

The Harem From Hell

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The Harem From Hell

by [B411er](#)

Summary

Cross posted from Wattpad. By AlanBall22 (My name on Wattpad)

Ever wanted to have a harem full of sharply dressed demon girls? Yes? Well you're in luck!

You are Y/N, a young man trying to find his place in the world. One morning, your relatively normal day had just become abnormal as you somehow find yourself in....hell?

It is your task now to navigate your way around the fire and the dying screams, all the while being accompanied by the locals. Your life was about to change...for the better? Depends on your preferences I guess.

Helltaker is a short puzzle game made by vanripper on steam.

Oh and this story will have smut. So for mature audiences only!

The Tired Demon

The sound of clattering, clanging and a yell of joy woke you up in the morning. Your name was Y/N, and you were eighteen years old living at home with your older brother.

With your parents always busy on trips for work, it left your brother in charge of keeping the house in order and taking care of you.

"Y/N!! You better get up!! I want pancakes and you know you're the only one who can make them perfectly!" A voice yelled from downstairs.

Groaning, you hauled yourself out of bed. You got dressed and headed down the stairs. Upon your arrival in the kitchen, your brother was there sat at the table eagerly awaiting you.

"Morning. Give me a few minutes and you'll have your pancakes." Your brother nodded his head as you started to make enough pancakes for yourself and for him.

"I also have something I want to show you! You might have heard a ruckus this morning. That was me!" He stated proudly making you pause and turn around.

"What have you been up to?" You raised an eyebrow at him.

"You'll see!" Narrowing your eyes and staring at him for a few seconds, you turned back around and shrugged.

Soon enough, the pancakes were done and you placed a plate stacked high with pancakes in front of your brother.

"Thanks little bro!" He said with a gleeful grin as he began to tuck into his pancakes.

"You're welcome." You respond as you sit down to eat your pancakes too.

"So I heard the ruckus and you're yell of joy. I know you've spent countless hours each day for the last week in that room. Finally accomplish your goal?"

He nodded and chewed what he had in his mouth before swallowing. "Yes! That whole secret thing I've been going on about! I finally got it to work I think! Oh I can't wait to show you!"

You just hummed in response and kept eating your pancakes while still feeling half asleep. Time passed quickly, and soon both of you had finished eating.

"Like I said Y/N, you are the only one who knows how to make these pancakes perfectly!" You pushed your chair out and picked up both the plates.

"It means a lot to me to hear you say that!" You said with a smile as you stacked the plates in the dishwasher.

However, you could barely stand up and close the door before you were interrupted. "Enough loitering! We've eaten and I have to show you what I've done! Come on!"

There was no chance for you to protest. Your brother had grabbed your hand and was dragging you out of the kitchen. "Couldn't you wait just one more minute?! I was still doing something!"

"Nope! What I am about to show you will blow your mind!" You rolled your eyes and sighed deeply. For the last week you had been wondering what he was doing in that room. At least now you could finally find out. Whether it blew your mind as he said it would, or it was bitterly disappointing.

"Okay! Here we are!" He let go of your hand and grabbed the door handle.

"Look at what I have managed to do!" Pushing the door open, you looked inside. The room was quite dark with a few dim lights lit around the edges. In the centre seemed to be some sort of....you couldn't actually tell what it was.

"What is that?" You said confused. Scratching the back of your head as you took a few steps closer to have a closer look.

"I believe it's a portal!" There was a triumphant tone in your brothers voice as you slowly turned to face him.

".....a portal? Seriously?" You deadpanned and pinched the bridge of your nose. "How might I ask have you managed to do this? Is there a projector or....something?"

Your brother shook his head and put a hand on your shoulder, pushing you further into the room. "No! I have conducting hours of research and managed to find a way to open it!"

".....how? And why have you even done this? What was the point?" You asked him, genuinely confused.

"Well I...." He placed his fingers under his chin and thought for a few moments. "I don't really know! Other than the fact to see if it was possible!"

You sighed and facepalmed. "I....to be fair to you, you've done something rather unique. That's providing the things is an actual portal and not just a projection."

"It's not! I swear to you it isn't! Why would I spend so long in here?!" He was desperately trying to convince you.

However, your tired mind still hasn't fully woken up yet and you didn't believe anything he was saying or what you were seeing.

"So...what now? What do we do about it? It can't stay here. We might need to use this room." Your turned back around to your brother who shrugged.

"I didn't get that far. I only learnt how to open it." His response resulted in a loud groan left your mouth as you rubbed your eyes.

"Fine....we can find a way to close it. Just....you woke me up early and I still need more sleep."

You were just stepping away from the so called 'portal' when the air began to feel heavy and....hot? It didn't stop you though as you continued to take your steps towards the door. The air however, got heavier and heavier as it became harder to take a step forward.

"Y/N? What's wrong?" A worried older brother began to slowly take steps towards you, holding his hand out.

"I....don't know. The air feels...so heavy and hot. It feels like I'm-." You were cut off mid sentence. No longer could you step forward, and you were now being dragged back towards the portal. In a panic, you had lunged for your older brothers hand and gripped onto it tightly.

He held onto it as tightly as he could, but it wasn't enough as you were being pulled closer and closer to the portal. You looked at him, with tears of fear beginning to fall from your eyes.

"JUST KEEP HOLDING ON Y/N!!." It wasn't much use however. The strength of the portal was too great as your hand slipped from his grasp. He fell backwards onto the floor and had to watch as it sucked you in. Once you had disappeared inside, the portal closed in the blink of an eye.

Your brother sat there and stared at the spot where the portal once was. Utterly shell shocked at what had just unfolded....

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After what seemed like an eternity swimming in an endless dark void, your eyes finally opened. Slowly sitting up, you first noticed that you weren't injured in anyway which was a good start.

Next, you then began to look at your surroundings. It was red. Very red. The sky was red, the rocks were red. Everything was red. And to add, it was quite hot as well.

".....am I dreaming or something? What happened?" You shook your head and rubbed it before pulling yourself to your feet. Still confused, you took a few steps forward and around a corner.

Once around the corner, you were blocked off by an extremely large rock. "Great....I'm stuck! This rock will never move!" You kicked it and to your shock, it moved forward a couple of feet. ".....the fuck? How did I just do that?"

There were more of these large rocks around the place too. Walking up to each one, you gave them a bit of a kick getting the same result each time.

"I....suppose there has to be a way to clear a path or something...." You shrugged and continued to kick the rocks until one of them revealed a skeleton. It was just....stood there staring at you.

"Hello?" You walked up to it and clicked your fingers in front of its face. It remained unmoved. Quickly cycling through your best options, you swung a leg at it and kicked it. This promptly turned the skeleton into a pile of bones, surprising you.

"Oh my! I didn't think it would...break like that!" Getting over the shock, there was one more rock in your way.

You kicked it away and on the other side was a woman with white hair and round glasses holding a clipboard.



"Name's Pandemonica, Hell's customer service...how may I assist you?" She drawled out before having to cover her mouth with her hand as she yawned.

You paused and stared at her for a few moments to compute what she had said. "

Hold on just a second! Did you say...hell's customer service?! You're a....demon?!" You exclaimed as you nearly stumbled backwards onto the floor. Only now did you notice her horns and tail and pointed at them.

The woman nodded and adjusted her glasses. Her eyes widened as she gasped softly. "Wait! You're a human! A living and breathing human! There aren't meant to be any humans in hell! How did you get here?!"

"Uhm....it's actually quite some story. Give me one second." You slapped yourself harshly which caused Pandemonica to jump and gasp again. "....I'm not dreaming?"

"No you're not! This is all real! Somehow, you've managed to end up down here in hell!" She slowly began to approach you.

Your mind was running at a million miles per hour. Nothing was adding up! Everything seemed so jumbled up. "I-is this....because of the portal my brother opened?! I-it might be! If it is I don't know whether to be impressed or incredibly pissed off! I've ended up in hell of all places!"

You were about to explode into a rant but felt your hand being gently taken. Turning your head, Pandemonica slowly smiled at you. "A mortal should not stay in hell very long. I will help you make your way back home."

That made you calm down quickly, as you smiled back at her. "Thanks....what was your name again? Pandemonica?"

She nodded. "That is correct."

"And you work in customer service? Since when did hell need customer service?" You asked as you put your fingers under your chin.

"There is more to hell than you probably hear about in the mortal world. It's....like a business of sorts. It's hard to explain." She yawned again, making you tilt your head.

"It's a busy job though right? Must tire you out." Receiving a nod in response, you placed a hand on her shoulder. "When you've got me home and everything, I can always make you coffee or something. Pancakes as well! Just as a thank you!"

The mere thought and promise of coffee was enough to make Pandemonica perk up a little. "That's very sweet of you to offer, uhm.....sorry what's your name?"

"Oh right! Y/N! My name is Y/N! It is nice ti meet you!" You bow your head to her, making her chuckle and blush.

"It it nice to meet you too Y/N. You are a nice change to what we usually get here. Come now, we should get going." She turned and began to walk away. You caught up and walked beside her.

"A change you say? What's it usually like?" You ask, eager to know more.

"Well...usually we only receive the souls of dead humans here, it being hell and all. So to see a true mortal is....strangely refreshing." Her stoic expression slowly morphed into a small smile again. "Not to mention, you are extremely sweet and cute if you ask me."

Now it was your turn to blush as you looked away. "C-cute? Me? Really? Have I just been called cute by a demon woman in hell?" You scratched your head.

All of this made Pandemonica chuckle. After such a long time, her boring job had been spiced up a little.

"That is exactly what is happening! Now stay close to me, you hear? Hell is a dangerous place! Don't go wandering off! To keep safe, you must remain with me. Understood?" Her normal, tired expression had returned as you nodded in response to what she said.

"Of course! It's hell! I don't expect anywhere to be safe!" You said, making sure you shuffled closer to Pandemonica.

Your journey through hell, has begun.

[To Be Continued]

# The Demon of Lust

You had been sweating a lot because of the sheer heat of the surroundings. Well why wouldn't you? It was hell. There was fire burning everywhere and rivers of lava that all joined together to form massive lakes.

"Keep up Y/N! We have a way to go!" Pandemonica called out to you as you looked up to see that you had fallen behind a little.

"Unless you want me to leave you here..." A sadistic smile formed on her face which sent you into a panic as you scrambled to catch up to her.

"N-No don't leave me! I-I'll keep up!!" Your panic amused the demon who chuckled and dropped her sadistic smile.

"Oh I'm kidding Y/N! That would not be very professional of me! As hell's customer service, I am obliged to cater for your needs!" You took your place by her side again and you continued walking.

"So uhm....I didn't actually expect hell to almost act like a business. Having a customer service and all." You were attempting to just make small talk with Pandemonica as you traversed with her.

"Well it is a very organised process. Whenever you mortals die, you are either sent to heaven or here. The souls are then processed by yours truly." She pointed at herself and yawned loudly before rubbing her eyes.

"And one that requires a steady flow of coffee to be supplied so I can stay awake. I still hope you will keep to your offer of providing me with coffee when we are done." She raised her eyebrow at you.

Nodding your head, you held your hands up. "Don't worry Pandemonica! You have my word!"

"Wonderful." She said before yawning once again.

"Hey....." You began to say as she turned to look at you. "You really look as if you need a break. A while to rest maybe?"

She stared at you for a few moments before stopping. "Why....a break would be appreciated. But you still need my assistance. I will only rest once I have done so...." That wasn't going to convince you otherwise. No matter what she said, this woman needed rest.

"Let's pause for a while. Sure I wanna get home, but I can't if my guide isn't able to take me! Right?" You smiled at her.

A faint blush formed on her cheeks as she nodded her head. "Fine....we shall rest for a little while."

There was a large rock nearby that she walked over and sat up against. Walking over, you sat down next to her.

As soon as you did, her head slumped down onto your shoulder. "I shall use your shoulder as a pillow. It looked soft enough....and feels like it too."

"Y-yeah I don't mind!" You said nervously with a blush forming on your face.

She hummed and then yawned again before closing her eyes. Her snoring followed soon after.



*"So here I am....in hell....with a demon sleeping on my shoulder..."* You pinched yourself this time to double check if you were dreaming or not. *"Nope! Not dreaming! This is real...."*

You sighed and rubbed your eyes. Your brother must've been worried sick right now. Technically it was his fault you were here, but you knew he didn't intend for this too happen.

It's just that he sometimes got too curious for his own good....

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Pandemonica awoke from her nap later on feeling a little better than she did earlier. It would do temporarily until she got her coffee which you had promised.

Speaking of you, you were currently asleep yourself. Trying to catch up hours of sleep you wanted to get earlier on but were interrupted by being dragged down to hell.

"Falling asleep as well? Well he'd better hurry and wake up soon! We shouldn't really be wasting any time!" She was however, content with the position she found herself in.

Her head laid on your shoulder. It made her feel....relaxed. The most relaxed she had been....ever really.

"But....indeed yes I don't mind staying like this a little longer." She thought before looking up at you. The strange mortal that suddenly appeared. So lost....so confused....

"Still....nothing wrong with variety....I wished more mortals were like you." She sighed as she remembered the few mortals she had met before. All of whom had the same goal. All of whom met the same fate.

However, there was no time for her to ponder on those thoughts any longer. Your eyes began to open as you yawned and rubbed them.

"....M-Monica? Are you awake?" You drawled out before looking down at her, failing to realise the look of shock on her face.

"W-what did you just call me?!" She exclaimed as she removed her head from your shoulder.

"O-oh....my bad. I-I just thought shortening your name would be nicer. 'Pandemonica' is a little bit of a mouthful. But I can keep calling you that if you so-."

"NO!" She yelled catching you completely by surprise. ".....sorry....I mean....no you don't have to. You can call me M-Monica if you like.....I don't mind." Adjusting her glasses, she looked away to hide her embarrassment.

"Sweet! Well then, Monica! Let's continue!" You cheered and leapt up from the ground, presenting her your hand to help her up.

She took it while still not looking at you. The whole nickname thing really surprised her. But she liked it.

She liked you....

Anyway, the two of you hastily continued on your journey through the hellish landscape.

"You know it's just occurred to me that I haven't exactly asked you where we are going." An awkward laugh escaped your lips as you wiped more sweat from your forehead.

"Ah quite....how unprofessional of me. I should've said earlier. I am taking you to see Lucifer. The CEO of hell." Her words made your jaw drop.

"L-Lucifer?!" You gulped.

"Why yes. She is our queen of course. Everything has to go through her." Monica could see how unsettled you were after hearing all that. To try and help, she held onto your hand. "Do not fear....I'm sure she'll be quite happy to let you leave. After all, we can't have a mortal running around hell can we?"

You shook your head, dreading the thought of meeting Lucifer.

Suddenly, all was interrupted when you were tackled to the ground by a blur. Monica jumped as she heard the thump on the ground.

"Y/N! Are you alright?!" She exclaimed.

You groaned as you opened your eyes. Only to see a pair of red ones staring right back into yours. The pupils were bright hearts that pierced into your very soul.

When they backed their head away a little, you could see that of course it was another demon woman, only this time she had many hearts circling her head.



"Oh my....a mortal.....a male mortal at that....this is such a dream come true...." She trailed off and....moaned.

"Uhm....yes how delightful. Could please...get off me?" You hoped she would, but she just shook her head and pinned your arms down to the ground.

"You and me. Now!" She demanded as you felt her heavy breaths on your face.

If you weren't already sweating bullets because of the heat, you would be now. She didn't seem to wait for an answer as her hands began to move down your body and her face came closer.

You were saved however when Monica swatted the back of their head with her clipboard. "Enough Modeus! Get off him now!"

Modeus looked back at Monica and then at you before reluctantly getting off and standing up.

"Took your time...." You stated as you brushed yourself down.

"I am sorry....I got too caught up...." Monica adjusted her glasses and averted her gaze. In reality, she has frozen with jealousy watching the way Modeus tried to....you know.

"Anyway....what's the deal with her then?" You pointed at Modeus, who was still staring at you and panting....

"This is Modeus....the demon of lust." Replied Pandemonica.

".....ah yes. That would explain the whole....pinning to the ground thing...." You said before taking a long pause. "....she wanted to fuck me right?"

Monica wasn't able to answer as Modeus advanced on you again. Only this time, pinned you to a wall instead of the floor.

"I do....right here....me and you....mortal....." She pushed herself onto you, before being hit on the back of the head again by the tired demon.

"I thought I told you to get off him! This is not the time or the place! I am trying to get him home! I need to bring him to Lucy!" She said this while herding Modeus a safe distance away from you.

"So....you're taking him back to that mortal realm? I'm coming with you." Modeus said trying to push past Pandemonica.

"No! This journey is dangerous enough for him as it is without throwing you into the mix!" Monica stood her ground as you watched the two of them.

"Oh? So defensive, hmmm? Why is this? What's gotten into you Pandemonica?" Modeus narrowed her eyes.

"I am doing my job! Now begone with you!" She yelled.

"Girls!" You shouted louder so you could get their attention, which worked. "Just....stop arguing. It's clear we won't get anywhere. So...just come along if you want Modeus."

Pandemonica just stared at you with disbelief, as Modeus smirked at her and hurried back to you. "A wise choice....my love...."

"Okay....before we advance any further, my name is Y/N. Got it?" You stated to the lustful demon before holding out your hand for her to shake.

This did not go the way you thought, as Modeus jumped backwards with a huge blush on her face. "P-Pervert!! H-Hand holding is the most lewd thing out of them all!!!"

You deadpanned and looked at Pandemonica. "She doesn't know what proper romance is. Her sex drive is phenomenal of course, being a lust demon."

"Ah yes that would explain it. S-Sorry Modeus. I didn't mean to make you uncomfortable." You hoped that she would accept your apology, which she did quite quickly.

Before promptly coming back over to you, and hugging your side tightly. Pressing her body up against yours. "It is okay....let us go my love...."

Sighing, you shook your head and let Pandemonica lead on.

It was hard to walk with Modeus clung to you like this. Especially feeling her 'assets' against your side.

Whenever, you looked over at her she would be staring at you. The look on her face told you that she wanted nothing more than to drain you absolutely dry.

"So uhm....you like pancakes Modeus?" You nervously waited for her answer.

"Yes....but I would prefer to have you....." She smirked at you and placed a hand on your chest.

"I-I....was afraid you would say that....I-look we've just met....I-I'm not ready to do things like that yet...." Your blush was getting worse by the second.

"You don't need to be scared though my love....you would enjoy it....." Modeus leaned in and kissed you on the cheek making steam shoot out of your ears.

Unknown to you, Monica was watching this from just in front of you through the corner of her eye.

She knew that Modeus was full of lust and this was all being fuelled by her raging sex drive and smirked at how flustered you were getting.

"He is simply adorable when he's flustered....having Modeus here might've not been a bad idea....otherwise I wouldn't have known this...." She thought as she turned her gaze back in front.

Meanwhile, you were trying your best to stop Modeus from continuing to kiss your face and do other things to you.

You were going to call Monica for help, but somehow doubted that you would get any from her.

"I don't know how this could get any weirder...." You thought.

[To Be Continued]

The Triple Demon

"Can you.....maybe just let go of me for five minutes so I can have some of my personal space back?" You begged to Modeus who had been clung onto your side since you said she could come along with you.

"Hmmm....how about.....no. I'm not letting you go for anything.....I can't risk you running off. Unless you would like me to break your knees with a sledgehammer!" She glared at you and narrowed her eyes.

That was enough to convince you. Gulping, you shook your head. "Th-that won't be necessary! Y-you can keep holding on!"

Her glare softened again as she nuzzled your arm and kissed it. "I knew that would be enough to keep you quiet...." She then leaned up and pecked you on the cheek again.

"I thought I told you to stop threatening Y/N, Modeus." Monica turned around to face you. She looked just as tired now as she did earlier.

"I don't know why you've become so protective Pandemonica! You're never like this! Besides, it's not my fault he's even cuter when he's scared~...." Modeus licked her lips before leaning closer and licking your face.

"H-Hey stop it!" Your face had gone as red as a tomato.

"No! I shan't!" She stated before continuing to lick your face.

You faced towards Pandemonica, desperate to get her attention so she could get you out of this situation.

However, when she looked back at you she just smirked and chuckled. "Oh Y/N....she does have a point....you are so much cuter when you're scared~...."

You gulped again and went even more red as Monica slowly turned her head back around, leaving Modeus to continue what she was doing.

"Mmm~.....you taste amazing as well Y/N~...." Modeus moaned as she continued to caress your face then the rest of your body.

Sighing, you just had to give in. Even if you tried to run, there was no where to go. Plus, you now had the threat of Modeus smashing your knees to add into the mix as well.

After a while of walking, Pandemonica stopped which in turn made you stop as well. "Monica? Why have you stopped?"

She took a few moments to search the landscape. "I want you to stick even closer now. The closer we get to Lucy's office, the more demons we will meet. So just....keep your guard up."

"Like it wasn't up before. And look where that got me...." You said before slowly turning to Modeus who was running her tongue down the length of your arm.

"Hmm....yes." Monica then turned to face forwards again. "That doesn't change anything though. Keep close and keep following."

So you did. Making sure you stuck much closer to Monica, like you were before. Modeus finally stopped licking your arm and opted to just nuzzling it.

"Heh....that's actually quite cute. She might be a crazy, horny demon but I can't deny that she is cute...." You blushed and looked away after thinking that.

Walking in silence for a good while, you zoned out. Thinking about things would've been much different had you just walked back up to bed instead of letting your brother show you what he was up to.

You hadn't really showed it so far, but you were still terrified. It still hasn't fully sunk in that you were actually in hell.

"It's okay Y/N.....these two will protect you if anything tries to attack." You kept repeating that in your head as you put one foot in front of the other.

"I can't wait to go to the mortal realm....." Modeus broke the long silence which made you look down at her.

"A-And whys that?" You asked her tentatively.

She looked up at you and smirked, placing a hand on your chest. "You must have such a lovely house.....and a room where I can have you to myself the whole day.....it makes me horny thinking about it....."

You shuddered and chuckled nervously. *"I've gotta find a way of leaving this place....without the company of these girls. It would just be absolute chaos...."* Just imaging the scenes made you gulp.

"I too look forward to our trip to your realm Y/N. After all, you still owe me a cup of coffee." Monica joined in the conversation from in front without looking at you.

You felt relieved. At least Monica seemed normal in comparison to Modeus.

"But...." She continued.

"Shit." You thought.

Before she could continue, she was interrupted by bumping into something. There were three loud yelps which made you jump.

When you looked at the scene, there were three girls who looked absolutely identical to each other. Same clothes, same hair, same face and....dog ears.



"Ouch! Hey! Watch where you're going!" One of them yelled.

"What is your problem?!" Another yelled afterwards.

All three of them stood up and were about to go for Pandemonica, but backed down when they realised it was her.

"O-oh Pandemonica! It's you!" The last one spoke. You noted that each girl had a slightly different voice.

"Yes it is. There is no need to be alarmed Cerberus. However, it is peculiar that you aren't guarding the gate. What are you doing here?" She enquired to the three girls while raising an eyebrow.

"Hold on...." You began as everyone turned to look at you.

The three girls seemed to perk up when they laid their eyes on you, and completely ignored what had happened moments ago and rushed up to you.

"Wow! A human!" One of them began.

"A real human!" The girl in the middle clasped her hands together.

The last one sniffed you like a dog as Modeus glared at her and clung to your arm tighter. "He is! A human male! Please, please take us back with you to the mortal realm!!"

You blinked. "Why.....?"

"It is our dream to one day go to the mortal realm so we can corrupt it!!" They all said at the same time. An identical sparkle in each one of their eyes.

Slowly, you turned your head to Monica who sighed and walked over. "Y/N this is Cerberus. She is meant to be guarding the gate to hell. However as you can see....she is easily distracted."

You nodded. "Wait, you say she as if they are all the same person." Taking a look at them and then thinking for a moment, it then hit you. "Oh Cerberus! Like the three headed dog in Greek Mythology? The guardian of the gate to hell! Of course....now it makes sense."

"Hm indeed. But instead of a three headed dog, Cerberus is actually one demon split across three bodies." Pandemonica explained, earning a nod of understanding from you.

Carefully, you reached out with your hand and gently pat the head of the girl in the middle. All three of them felt it, and sighed happily as they nuzzled closer to you.

"Okay...that's actually adorable." You chuckled as you caressed their ears.

"S-so good~...." The girl in the middle said as she put her head on your chest and rubbed it against it gently.

This went on for some time as whenever you stopped, Cerberus would grab your hand and put it back on either one of her three heads.

"It seems like you are just getting more and more popular as we travel Y/N...." Monica had been sat on a nearby stone, watching this all unfold.

Modeus on the other hand was still clung to your arm, not wanting to surrender it even when Cerberus asked her to.

"Yes it does seem like that..." You said before taking your hand away for the umpteenth time. Although now, it seemed like the demoness was satisfied.

"Will we get more headpats from you when we reach your world?!" One of them asked you.

"Uhm....y-yeah sure you will....I-I can do pancakes as well if you like." You smiled at them. This time it wasn't a nervous one.

"PANCAKES?!" They all yelled in unison before jumping up and down with joy.

".....that went down well." You watched the three of them jump around excitedly before settling down again.

"Well what are we waiting for! Let go quickly! The mortal realm awaits!" The three girls began to run off in front of you.

"Come on you two. We ought to follow them." Said Monica as she pulled herself up from the rock she was sat on.

"Y-yeah let's get going." You shook your arm gently to break Modeus out of her trance. When she did, she looked up at you with a blush.

"Are we going now? Have those hounds stopped bothering you now my love?" She tilted her head as you slowly nodded.

"P-please just call me Y/N....th-this whole 'my love' business is making me uncomfortable...." You wiped sweat off your forehead.

Modeus frowned. "But why? Why does it make you uncomfortable?"

"M-Maybe because we just met a little while ago. D-Don't you wanna get to know each other a bit first?" You put the question to her.

"No! Those things take too long! Sex first, talk later! Or just no talk and just sex!" She shouted and glared at you.

You gulped and just continued walking, knowing that it wouldn't be worth trying to converse with her at this moment in time.

"But she's horny all the time. I can't just not talk to her. That would be rude." You thought while followed the triplets.

"Could you three please slow down? We have been walking for long enough as it is. I could do with another rest." There was a loud yawn afterwards, as Pandemonica turned to you.

"I hope you don't mind if we find another place to rest again. So I can use that delightful shoulder of yours as a pillow." There were bags under her eyes. You had been walking for quite some time, but the woman looked exhausted.

"Just how much work do they make you do?! Are you always like this?!" You couldn't believe how tired she really looked.

"Well being hell's customer service comes with a lot of responsibility. And Lucy would not want any slacking off. We are trying to keep hell in order after all." She slowed just enough so you could catch up.

"I see....I guess we could take another rest somewhere soon. If there is anywhere safe enough to do so." You didn't want to force any of them on. Especially Monica.

She was exhausted and overworked. It wouldn't hurt to stop for a second time. In your mind, she deserved to rest for an entire year!

"I'm sure there will be...." She yawned and leant herself up against you, causing your cheeks to heat up.

Not long after, you caught up with Cerberus. The triple demon had stopped and was sniffing the air.

"Uhhh....Cerberus? What can you smell? It isn't dangerous right?" You asked them all as they continued sniffing.

"No not dangerous....it's just we can smell...." Began the first one.

"Orange....berries...." Continued the second one.

"And vodka!" Finished the third, before all of them gasped.

"It's Malina! She must be nearby!" They all exclaimed in unison.

"Ah that's convenient. I'm sure she wouldn't mind letting us stay with her for a little while." Monica said and sighed and relief.

You nodded your head just to make things easy, hoping that it would be safe for you to do this.

Going to the house of another demon and staying there for a while. You would've said it was barmy a few hours ago.

However now, you were still in that state of shock. So much so, you had frozen and had to be dragged a little bit of the way by Monica and Cerberus.

Modeus was in her own little world next to you. Staring at you and imaging the things she wanted to do....

[To Be Continued]

The Sour Demon

You had been following Cerberus for a little while now who in turn were following the strong stench of alcohol that they could smell.

Leading them, to a friend of theirs. You hoped they were being truthful about that.

"We're getting close! Her house should be not that far from here!" One of the demon dog girls said.

The area looked as if it had been swept recently, with a broom resting on one of the rocks nearby. A little sign was hung next to it saying, 'BRB'.

"Looks like Malina got tired of her job too...." Monica said. "Don't blame her sometimes. But she can't keep slacking off or she'll have Lucifer on her ass."

"Just a question...." You began as Pandemonica nodded her head for you to continue. "Lucy is a nickname you have for Lucifer right? Do you only call her that because you are good friends with her or something?"

"Well....I am her secretary of sorts I guess you could say. However, I shouldn't really call her Lucy. She dislikes the name and she requires our respect." She replied to you, gaining a nod in response.

"Yeah that's fair enough. Wouldn't want to piss the queen of hell off." You stated, still feeling extremely anxious to the fact that you were going to meet her at the end of all this.

"The smell is getting stronger! We must be here!" Cerberus exclaimed with glee.

In front of you was what seemed to be a small house. The windows it had were covered up and the door had a 'KEEP OUT' sign nailed to it.

"Are you sure this is a good idea? This Malina doesn't seem to like company." You said.

"She'll just have to put up with us for a little while. After all, there is a pecking order down here. And I'm above her in that, so she must do as I wish." Monica replied as she looked up at you and then at your shoulder. "I want my nap."

You nodded. "O-of course....I trust you."

She nodded back at you as Cerberus approached the door. Each body reached out one of their arms and knocked on the door.

Meanwhile, you had walked up behind them with Monica, Modeus still stuck daydreaming as she stared at you.

A few moments passed and there was nothing. Cerberus began to knock on the door again, but it opened in front of them before they could knock too much.

On the other side of the door was a demon with a sour look on her face.



"What do you want?" She snarled as Cerberus jumped at her, tackling her to the ground.

"It has been too long Malina!" They yelled in unison as they began to nuzzle and lick her, much to her disdain.

The rest of you stood and watched until Malina finally managed to get the three girls off of her so she could stand.

"Ugh....don't ever do that again!" She snapped at the three of them before turning to you. "And who's this? Another brain dead idiot? What do you want?" So far, she had failed to spot Pandemonica.

"Brain dead?! Me?" You couldn't believe she said that and was about to explode into a rant, had it not been for Monica's hand gently being placed on your shoulder.

"Now now sweet cheeks....no need to get so upset...." She smirked as your face exploded red.

"W-what d-did you call me?!" You stuttered.

The tired demon giggled and cooed. "Cute when you're scared and flustered~....we got really lucky~." She winked before turning to Malina. "We need a place to rest for a while. Mind letting us in?"

Cerberus had already pretty much let herself into the house and was running from room to room.

Knowing there was no way she was getting out of this, Malina sighed and nodded her head letting you all come inside.

Once inside and the door had been shut, there was the strong scent of alcohol. Bottles even laid in the hallway. Some upright, some on their side.

"You can stay for a little while. I just hope you won't end up bringing my sister here!" She groaned and walked past you.

Then she froze and slowly turned to face you. Only now, did she take a proper look at you.

"You're....a human? Right?" She asked as she tilted her head.

"Indeed I am. In the flesh!" You smiled nervously.

".....how?" She seemed baffled, and with every right to be.

"We can worry about that later. For now, I would like to sleep. This human has shoulders as soft as pillows...." Monica laid her head up against you and yanked on your arm.

"Tsk. Sure. It's not that it matters or that I care anyway...." Malina scoffed and walked into one of the rooms. She went to close the door, but it didn't shut all the way and was left ajar.

Monica quickly dragged you into another room. There were even more empty bottles of alcohol in this room too. Most of them were concentrated around the overflowing bin.

"Seems like Malina has a bit of a drinking problem....maybe I could talk with her." You thought as you were dragged over to a sofa.

On one side was Monica who had cuddled herself up to you and laid her head on your shoulder. She was already spark out.

Modeus was on the other side, finally broken out of her trance, trailing her finger up and down your arm.

"Uhm....Modeus?" You gulped as she smirked at you.

"Oh you have no idea of the things I've been thinking about~...." She moaned and moved herself into your lap. "Pandemonica is asleep....and is unlikely to be disturbed~....we can do what we want~....."

You shook your head and began to lean back as she leaned closer. "P-please Modeus....I-I don't want too!"

She placed her finger on your lips and one of her hands on your chest as she giggled. "You might not now....but you'll be more than happy once we begin~...."

Before she could do anything else, there came three sets of loud panting and footsteps as Cerberus came charging in. One of them pushed Modeus off your lap and took her place. A large grin on all their faces.

"We have done our exploring! Now we are tired! May we nap here?" She asked excitedly.

"I-I mean.....sure!" You answered slowly, noting the look of jealousy and annoyance on Modeus' face.

Cerberus cheered as the one sat in your lap laid her head on your chest. All three of them immediately felt your warmth and sighed happily. Her arms wrapped around you as the other two curled up at your

feet.

"That's so adorable...." You slowly smiled and caressed her ears. All three of them wagged their tails like happy dogs as they took their nap.

Not wanting to miss out, Modeus snatched your other hand and held onto it. A huge blush on her face as she stared at it and slowly intertwined your fingers with hers.

The position you had gotten yourself into now was so comfortable, that you couldn't help but fall asleep as well....

~

Opening your eyes, you could still hear Monica snoring gently from beside you. Cerberus was still cuddled up onto your chest.

But you felt something continuously being pressed up against your cheek. It felt soft and....wet?

Slowly turning around, it of course was Modeus. She had been kissing your cheek for....who knows how long.

"M-Modeus?" Your face was beet red.

She giggled and pecked you on the lips. "I told you that you tasted great!~. I couldn't resist!~."

Feeling uncomfortable you tried to shift away from Modeus, but she just giggled again and laid her head up against you.

"I think it's time for me to sleep as well...." She yawned and closed her eyes. Finally, she wasn't bothering you or staring at you. Thinking about all the things she wanted to do to you.

Sighing with relief, you sat there surrounded by the sleeping girls for a while. Soon enough, you got bored and thought about going to chat with Malina.

Carefully, you got out of your seat by moving Cerberus off your lap and placed her where you were. Both Modeus and Pandemonica slumped against her.

"Nice! That worked surprisingly well!" You smiled at the display before quietly making your way out of the room.

Walking over to the other door, it was still left ajar like earlier. Building up the courage, you pushed it open slightly and peeked your head around it.

There was Malina sat at a desk with a laptop in front of her. From where you were stood, it looked like she was playing a game. You couldn't tell which one though.

"Uhm....Malina?" You called out to her.

She jumped slightly and turned to you. "Oh....it's you. Don't scare me like that!" She glared at you.

"S-sorry! I didn't mean to startle you!" You slowly began to approach.

"Eh....whatever. Doesn't matter. What do you want?" She asked before picking up a bottle of vodka and taking a long swig from it.

"I just wanted to....talk to you." You said, taking a seat on her bed.

"Talk? As in....have a conversation?" She looked at you with disbelief before taking another long swig from the bottle.

"Yeah that's the whole point of talking after all!" An awkward silence followed as you looked at the floor and fiddled with your fingers.

"Alright yeah....you're right. I've just been on my own here so....conversations aren't really a strong point of mine." Finishing the the last drops from the bottle, she threw it on the floor before opening another one that was next to her.

"However, if we're gonna talk about video games, then that'd be a breeze for me!" Smiling, she placed her bottle down on the desk.

"I thought I saw you playing a game on your laptop! I like to play video games myself! What is it that you are playing?" You asked, shuffling across the bed.

"The greatest game ever made! Heroes 3!" She said proudly.

"Oh....yeah I've heard of that one! Played it for a time too!" Your response seemed to make Malina perk up.

"Are you into turn based strategies then?" There was a hopeful glint in her eyes.

"Yeah I think they're cool! I play any video games though to be honest!" They were a great way of passing time for you when you weren't at work.

"Cool! Do you....wanna play some video games now then? Things have been getting....lonely recently and you don't actually seem too bad." She was slowly beginning to warm up and smiled wider at you.

"O-of course! I'd love that!" You grinned right back at her, glad that you had managed to get into conversation with her.

"Alright! Here take a seat next to me. I'll turn on my console so we can play a game together." She stood up from her seat and reached over to turn on her games console.

"I'm starting to notice how formal and orderly this place really is. Do you work Malina?" Your curiosity pushed you to ask her that question.

"Yes I do work. It's the lamest job ever. I waste so much time sweeping up after everyone...that's why I find my comfort in video games. Without them my life would be....unbearable." She grabbed two controllers and handed one of them to you.

"And I notice how much you drink.....th-there's no way that's good for you." You were concerned for her of course. The amount of alcohol she must consume is unnatural.

"I am a demon so it really doesn't matter. All that'll happen is I'll wake up with a bad hangover. We're not weak like you mortals!" She poked you gently before sitting down. "But....I appreciate your concern."

"Y-yeah....I-I just wanna make sure you're okay!" You gave her a thumbs up as you finished your sentence.

She nodded as the console started up. "So, what game do you wanna play?"

[To Be Continued]

The....Bitch Demon?

It had been a long time since you had played video games with anyone. Mainly because you never really had any free time. You were needed a lot at work.

Plus, your friends were always busy as well. When you did play video games, it was with your brother. But even that was rare.

So it felt really great to be sat down playing with someone! Sure you'd only just met Malina, but you enjoyed her company.

It did get silent at times when you were playing, but there would often be conversations about games that both of you had played.

"It's a shame you're not staying for longer. I....could really do with a gaming buddy....I've often dreamt of having one." She said without looking at you. Although, you could tell how disappointed she was.

"I understand..." You paused for a second to think, before then pausing the game too causing Malina to turn her gaze to you.

"You wanna say something?" She asked.

You nodded. "Y-yeah I do....you heard earlier when Monica said she was taking me back to my world right?"

"Mhm. I remember hearing that. And since when did she let people call her 'Monica'?" She tilted her head.

"Oh it's...just a nickname I started calling her. She approves of it! Anyway, she is taking me home and...the others are also tagging along." You explained referring to Modeus and Cerberus.

"I see....is this going somewhere?" She placed down her controller and reached for her vodka.

"Yes it is! Would you like to come with us?" Your question seemed to catch Malina slightly off guard.

"Y-you're....you're inviting me along with you?" She sounded shocked.

"Sure I am! Why not? You seem like you could do with the company. I know we only just met and all, but I've been enjoying my time with you! I....hope you can say the same about me!" Chuckling nervously, you scratched your nape and looked away.

"I mean....sure yeah why not! If you have so many video games, then I need to have a look at them don't I?" She was still surprised, but smiled a little. To have someone invite them to their house was new for her.

"Awesome! Well I suppose we still have some time before the others wake up! Let's continue!" You cheered and unpaused the game.

Malina however, did not begin playing again straight away. She was too busy staring at you. It amazes her how....warm you were to her after only having just met her.

Usually she would drive others away with her attitude and excessive drinking. But not you....she felt there was something special about you.

"I look forward to finding out more about you...." She thought as she smiled before turning her attention back to the screen.

You hadn't even noticed her staring. "Come on Malina! Keep up!"

The two of you played for what seemed like hours. Probably because it was hours. Time just flew past.

"WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO MY COMFY PILLOW?!" Until you were finally interrupted by loud shouting from the other room.c

It was Pandemonica. She had woken up, resting on Cerberus' shoulder and not yours which pissed her off.

"What's her problem?" Malina asked, not taking her eyes off the game.

"She was....sleeping on my shoulder before I came in here to spend time with you." You said while listening to the ruckus in the other room.

Monica's outburst had woken up the other girls as well and now they were arguing.

"Eh leave them. If they get so concerned, they'll come in here to find you."

Opting to follow Malina's advice, you ignored it and kept playing with her. Up until, the door burst open and an annoyed Pandemonica stood in the doorway.

"How could you just....leave me like that?!" She yelled as you jumped and dropped the controller on the floor.

"I-I'm sorry! I-I just....w-wanted to see Malina! Sh-she is our host and it would've been kinda rude not to spend time with her too!" The glare you were receiving from Monica was making you really nervous.

However after a while, it softened and she took a deep breath. "I....understand. I just got a little worried when I saw you were gone. Plus.....I just really love napping on your shoulder."

That made you chuckle and her blush.

"Heh....that's sweet." You said while blushing slightly as well.

Modeus and Cerberus soon joined you as well. The former rushed over and hugged your arm while glaring at Malina. "Don't even think about trying to take the human from me....he's mine!"

Malina just rolled her eyes. "I'm not interested in that....and besides, I'm not like my sister. She would be the one to do something like that."

Everything settled down after that. You and Malina continued playing games while Monica once more laid her head on your shoulder. Only this time, she just watched you play games instead of falling asleep.

A while later, there was a loud knock at the door which at first Malina ignored.

"Shouldn't you go and answer that?" You asked her.

"There are only a few people who would knock at my door. I don't particularly wanna answer to any of them." She replied.

"You answered it for us."

"Yeah and I'm glad I did." She smiled at you as there was another knock. This one even louder.

Cerberus sniffed the air. "Is that....smoke?"

Malina's eyes widened as she quickly stood up from her seat. "Stay quiet! Do not say a thing! I'll deal with this!"

"What's gotten you so stressed Malina?" You ask, concerned.

"Just...don't ask questions! I'm gonna deal with it! She won't leave if the door isn't answered!" She groaned and rushed out of the room.

Walking up to the door, she sighed and slowly opened it. However, not all the way. Just enough so she could peak her head around it.

On the other side, was the last person she wanted to see.



"Hey Malinka! You know I was this close to breaking the door down because you weren't answering!" In one hand she held a lit cigarette and with her free hand, she pinched her fingers close together.

"Ugh....what the hell do you want Zdrada?" Malina asked, obviously not impressed to see her.

"What? Can't check in on my little sis?" She lunged in and wrapped an arm around her as Malina tried to break free.

"Get off me bitch!" She yelled.

Zdrada only laughed and let her go after a few moments. "Oh....you can be amusing sometimes Malina!" She wiped her eye.

"Well you've checked on me. So you can beat it now." The sour demon was already turning around to close the door.

"Now hold on Malinka! You not gonna let me come in?" Zdrada was already advancing towards her, not caring what her sisters response would be.

"N-No you can't!" No matter how much she tried, Zdrada was able to easily push her aside.

"Oh come on sis! At least let me stay a little while! You play your video games too much!" She wandered through the house and took a peek in Malina's room before backing away again.

It took a few moments to click in her head, but she was quickly back in the doorway. Her eye widened as she stared at you and the others sat in front of the TV.

You hadn't noticed her yet as you were too busy playing a game.

".....SINCE WHEN DID YOU HAVE FRIENDS MALINKA?!" Zdrada yelled which finally gained your attention. Your eyes met hers as she dropped the cigarette in her hand. "AND ONE OF THEM IS A GUY?!"

Malina groaned and slammed the door before rubbing her temples. "*I really didn't need this...*"

"You have....a guy in your room! Since when did you go out on the pull?!" Zdrada put her hands on her sisters shoulders, who promptly tried to slap them off.

"I haven't been doing anything like that! They all just....showed up! They're trying to get him back to them mortal realm and-." Malina couldn't finish as she was interrupted by Zdrada.

"YOU'RE TELLING ME HE'S A MORTAL?! A REAL HUMAN?! IN HELL?!" She exclaimed before rushing back to the doorframe to look at you.

Indeed, you had no horns or tail.

"I don't believe it!" Zdrada laughed and made her way over, taking a seat and dragging it closer to you.

By now you had stopped playing the game and was facing Zdrada.

"And he's cute too Malina! Wow! You're so fucking lucky! Why didn't he knock on my door?!" She pouted and took another cigarette out of her pocket.

Lighting it with her fingers, she put it in her mouth and inhaled deeply. Then, she took it out and exhaled, blowing a big cloud of smoke in your face.

"H-Hey!" You coughed and tried to fan the smoke out of your face.

However, Zdrada's face emerged from the cloud, close to yours.

"Haha! Oh I do this to everyone!" She said. "Names Zdrada! And what might yours be, cutie pie?~" She winked and took another hit from her cigar.

"U-uhm....Y-Y/N...."

"Hah! Now that's an interesting name! Still, glad I could meet you and not allow Malina here to keep this a secret!" She had finished her cigarette by now, and tossed it onto the floor.

"You do not that you shouldn't be smoking Zdrada. Many times I have had to pass on the message from Lucifer." Monica interjected.

"Oh come on Pandemonica! You know I don't give a shit about the rules! And anyway, you should loosen up a little!" Zdrada laughed loudly and took out yet another cigarette.

"Are you the rebellious demon then?" You asked Zdrada.

"Hm? Well I am rebellious yeah, but people always call me the Bitch Demon!"

"The....Bitch demon?" You sounded perplexed.

"Yeah! Because she is a bitch!" Malina yelled as she glared at her sister.

Monica sighed and rolled her eyes before tapping your shoulder. "We should get going now. We've been here long enough."

Nodding, you stood up and shook Modeus who had been napping again.

"Hold up! Where are you off to?" Zdrada quickly stood up too.

"We're....I-leaving now! We really should be on our way!" You said as you tried to walk out.

But a hand on your shoulder dragged you back, and you were face to face with Zdrada.

"Not without me! I can see the harem that's building here! And I am in!" She smirked.

"A-A harem?! N-No no! Th-this isn't a harem!" Your face was going red.

"I'd say this is pretty close to being a harem right now...." Monica said right into your ear.

"N-No it's not!" You tried to remain defiant, but no one was taking you seriously as you got more and more flustered.

"Don't worry about it cutie pie~....if ya need, I can take the lead~...." Zdrada winked and placed a kiss on your cheek.

You opened your mouth to speak, but we're too flustered to do so. The bitch demon laughed loudly and wrapped an arm around you.

"Ugh! Enough already! Stop teasing him and let's get going!" Malina grabbed your hand and began to drag you out of the house.

Following behind were Modeus and Cerberus. The former very upset that she had lost her place at your side.

That place was now occupied by Zdrada who was still teasing you. Malina had dropped your hand and was walking off in front. Not wanting to be near her sister.

Pandemonica let you go but made sure to walk close to you. This was so she could also sleep an eye on Zdrada.

She was worried what she might try to do, but it was obvious that she was growing ever more jealous that more girls seemed to just show up and join.

Meanwhile, your mind was going wild still trying to compute what had just happened.

"Is this really turning into a harem....?"

[To Be Continued]

A Curious Angel

"So how did someone like you end up here in hell?" Zdrada broke a long silence by asking you that question.

"W-well....my brother maybe....opened a portal and I got sucked into it." You replied to her.

"Guess we owe him our gratitude! How else would we have met this cutie~!" She pinched your cheek before kissing it again.

"S-stop it Zdrada!" You pouted as she laughed loudly.

"Make me~....be forceful with me! I'm being a bad girl right~?" She licked her lips and leaned closer.

However, Malina came to your aid and shoved Zdrada off you. "Back off bitch! Stop being weird and making him uncomfortable!"

"Oh come on sis....I'm just having fun with the cutie~! Even you can't deny that he's cute~!" She nudged her with her elbow.

"S-so what if I do?! It doesn't matter! You just need to back off!" The two sisters stared each other down, and it looked like they were actually about to start fighting.

"O-okay calm down you two! I-I can see you both getting ready to fight, b-but please don't!" You said while slowly approaching them.

"You can't be soft with her Y/N! You have to shove her away and get her to back off!" Exclaimed Malina.

"Oh yes~....please do that Y/N~....be rough with me~...." She moaned which made you blush even more.

"Ugh! You're disgusting! This is why I hate masochists so much!" Malina stamped her foot down which further amused Zdrada.

The two sisters continued to bicker as the rest of you watched.

"They aren't gonna relent any time soon are they?" You asked the group.

"Nope! Sometimes they can argue for hours!" Cerberus replied. One of her bodies hugged you from behind.

"It can sometimes get really bloody too!" A second Cerberus said as she walked in front of you and hugged you.

"I-I see...." You were confused as the third Cerberus hugged you from the side.

"You're so....warm...." They all said in unison as they buried their heads in your chest, back and arm respectively.

"Th-that might just be because I am feeling really hot...." You fanned yourself with your free hand. The heat of hell still proving to be difficult to handle.

"No no.....it's a nice warmth.....it makes us feel....safe." Their tails were wagging like puppies.

You didn't say anything, but used your free hand to pet the head of the one in front of you. Once again, all three of them began to whine happily as they all felt the petting.

"Mmmm...m-master...."

"H-Huh?! W-what was that?!" You reeled back in shock and stopped petting them. Much to their disappointment.

"You are our master! We choose you to be our master! We like you!" All three of them grinned before pouncing at you and hugging you tightly. One of them began to lick you as well.

This lasted a little while, before they finally let you go. Luckily, this coincided with the end of the bickering between the two sisters.

"Damn....I'm starting to regret coming along after all! Especially because this bitch is tagging along." She pointed at her sister who just smirked and lit another cigarette.

"And yet you're still here! Maybe there's something more you want from him as well~?" Zdrada kept on teasing her. Only this time, Malina didn't go for her again.

Probably because she was fed up of trying at this point. It just wasn't worth it.

"If everyone is quite finished, then we can get moving again." Pandemonica broke her silence and gestured for you to keep moving.

With Cerberus clinging to different parts of your body, you began to follow again. Monica was back in the lead.

"I won't let any of them take you away from me...." Muttered Modeus. She made sure it was loud enough so you could hear though.

"U-uhm....o-okay Modeus...." You left it at that as Modeus giggled and licked her lips. She was going to pounce at the opportunity when it presented itself.

Malina made sure she was on the opposite side of you to where Zdrada was. She couldn't stand the sight of her sister anymore.

As you walked, you occasionally glanced at Zdrada. Sometimes she was too busy smoking or looking around. But sometimes you'd catch her eye and she'd smirk and wink at you.

You could tell that she had something planned, much like Modeus.

What stuck out more though was the cross she was wearing around her neck. You had noticed it before, but didn't bother saying anything about it.

However, it was starting to get boring and you wanted to talk about something.

"Zdrada?" You said to gain her attention.

"Hm? What's the matter cutie~?" She asked you in reply.

"I-I just wanted to ask about the cross that you're wearing. You're a demon and that's a holy symbol....so why do you have one?"

She was going to answer, but Malina beat her to the punch.

"It's because she's a masochist! I said that before! She wears it because it leaves burns on our skin! It fulfils her disgusting masochistic needs!" She spat out.

"....th-that's true?" You were taken aback hearing that, but it was interesting to know.

"Mhm~....it is!~ The feeling is just so....Ugh~...." She moaned and smoked her cigarette.

"Bet you wish you didn't hear that now, huh?" Malina asked.

"W-well....y-yeah but I was curious and wanted to know the answer. So I can't complain." You shrugged and sighed.

In the distance, the outline of a large tower started to appear. Squinting, you tried to see if you could make it out clearer.

"Ah! At last! Lucifer's office is just coming into view now! We're making progress!" Monica sounded more relived than anything.

Probably because she knew her cup of coffee was getting ever so closer.

"Finally! I hopefully should be home soon!"

"Yes! Our time is fast approaching my love~!" The hearts in Modeus' eyes began to glow brighter as more appeared to float around her head.

You just gulped and tried to ignore it. However, you were halted by Cerberus who was sniffing the air.

"What's wrong? Can you smell something?" You asked the three hounds, all of whom nodded and kept on sniffing the air.

"It smells....odd. There is something nearby!" The one that was clung onto your back, climbed further up and rested her chin on top of your head as she continued to sniff the air.

"Is it dangerous?"

"We do not know! But we will make sure to protect you!" They all spoke at the same time and clung to you tighter.

"Th-that's....comforting." You smiled and petted them.

Cautiously, you kept on walking with everyone closing the distance between themselves and you. All of them wanted to make sure that you remained unscathed.

In their minds, they each had something they wanted from you.

"Hey! Can everyone else see that bright glow in the distance?" You say as you observed a bright light in the distance.

"Yes I do....I wonder what that could be...." Monica adjusted her glasses to try and get a better look in. However, it didn't change much. "I still can't see it properly....that was useless."

"Let's get a closer look!" Your curiosity was yet again getting the better of you as you overtook the stationary Pandemonica and approached the light.

The three demon dog girls were still clung onto you. Modeus was horrified and rushed after you.

"Don't go walking off like that you idiot!" Malina called after you and began to follow as well.

Everyone quickly followed suit as you stopped just a small distance away from the light. Cerberus had stopped clinging to you now as you hid behind a rock and peeked your head over it.

The light slowly began to die down and it revealed a person wearing all white from head to toe. Their back was turned to you and it looked like they were taking notes of some kind.

"This is new....all the girls wear black and red here....who is this wearing all white?" You thought as you slowly stood up and approached.

Before you got too close, the person turned around so you could see their face. It was another woman. She had a huge smile on her face and was holding a notepad and pencil in each of her hands.

When she noticed you, her eyes began to sparkle and she rushed up to you.



"Oh my heavens! A real human in hell?! What might you be here for? Are you currently writing a thesis on modern sin and demonology as well?!" She excitedly asked as she clutched the items in her hands tighter.

".....a-angel?" You stuttered as you noticed the halo above her head.

"Mhm! Yes I am! I'm an angel! Azazel is my name! It's nice to meet you human!" She held out her hand for you to shake.

However, you had frozen on the spot.

".....a-a real angel?" Your jaw had dropped.

It was one thing finding out demons and hell were real.

But now....there was a real angel stood in front of you! In hell!

"Yes! Is...something wrong?" She tried to approach you, but quickly jumped backwards as the demon girls caught up to you and clung onto you.

"My love?! Are you okay?!" Modeus shook you which managed to break you out of your trance.

"F-Fine....b-but....there's an angel....in hell." You lifted your arm and pointed at Azazel.

The angel did not seem that phased by the number of demons anymore. In fact, she looked even more intrigued and took more notes.

"Might I ask....why you are in hell? And how did you get past customer service without me seeing?" There was a stern tone in Monica's voice as she placed her hands on her hips.

"Oh well....I-I must've come in a different way! Because I didn't see any customer service! I am a little lost though!" The angel giggled nervously.

Monica sighed and rubbed her temples. "This journey just keeps getting more bizarre as we go along...."

"Tell me about it...." You rubbed your eyes and pinched yourself again. Just to make *absolutely* sure you weren't still asleep in Malina's house. "Nope! This is real...I'm awake."

"May I ask where you all are going? I could do with some guide to get me back on track!" Azazel said with hope in her voice and eyes. "Also...I will be able to get even more material for the thesis that I am writing!"

"Fine....I don't see too much issues with it. After all, Lucifer wouldn't be happy if there was a human plus an angel roaming around in hell." Monica yawned. "But keep your hands off the human. He's mine."

"Yours?! He is not yours!" Modeus snatched up your hand and glared at the tired demon.

"Don't listen to them master! You are ours!" Cerberus tried to cling to you again, while pushing Modeus and Pandemonica out of the way.

"Look at them fighting over you~! Need more proof that this shit is turning into a harem?" Zdrada said before smoking from a new cigarette.

"A harem? How intriguing!" Azazel scribbled all this down in her notebook.

"Is it really that intriguing?" You asked the angel whom nodded her head without looking up from her notepad.

"I never thought I would meet so many demons! And to find a living human down here is....I don't even know how lucky that is!" She was so excited.

Her excitement made you smile a little. You thought she was pretty cute.

"For you maybe. For me....it's the worst luck ever...." You sighed.

"Oh of course! I haven't asked yet! How are you down here human?" She flipped over to a new page of her notebook so she could write the details.

"Well....my brother decided it would be a good idea to open a portal to hell in our spare room. While I was checking it out, I got sucked in." You explained to her.

"I see.....how interesting...." She scribbled it down.

"Glad you think so."

Finally, the fight stopped and the demons backed away from each other. All involved were glaring at each other.

None of them wanted to the others get one up on them. They all wanted you.

"This really is turning into a harem....but looking at how territorial these girls get....this might get messy...." You thought and gulped.

[To Be Continued]

A REALLY Awesome Demon

"You're heading home?" The ever curious Azazel asked you. She was walking beside you now, as the demons did their best to cling onto any available part of your body.

"Yeah. I'm told that we need to go and see Lucifer herself so she can let me go home." You replied to her, earning an excited grin and squeal from the angel.

"THE LUCIFER?! Wow! I'm lucky I bumped into you!" She excitedly scribbled down in her notebook, as she had been doing for most of the journey with you.

"Wait, you're excited to meet her? An angel excited to meet the queen of hell? Shouldn't you be....scared or wary that she might do something to you?" You were concerned that maybe Azazel was not taking it seriously being down in hell.

"I have heard all the rumours and read the stories about Lucifer! For my research on demons and hell!" She lowered her arms to her side, finally taking a break from her scribbling.

"Are all angels this interested in hell?" You asked her, getting a shake of the head from her as a response.

"Nope! I'm really the only one who's this curious! No other angel has ever been to hell before! The church make up all sorts of stories to put us off or keep the delinquent students in check!"

"And what stories are they?" You were expecting Azazel to answer, but she was interrupted before she could.

"Fallen angels." Began Monica. "Those are the stories they tell up in heaven."

"They are ridiculous! Everyone knows that angels are pure! We would never fall!" Azazel sounded confident as the rest of the demon girls looked at each other. Some of them snickered.

"Whatever you say...." There was an evil glint in Monica's eyes as she drew her attention away from Azazel and back to you.

"What?" You ask as she just grinned.

"Just....admiring~...." She winked which made you and her blush. "Damn....I-I've never had the chance to get this close to flirt with anyone...decades of working at customer service have put me out of practice!"

"I could always help you out Pandemonica!" Zdrada said from near the back of the group. "However, I wouldn't worry too much! You're making him flustered! So you're doing something right!~!" She laughed and patted you on the head.

"A-Alright....s-stop it now please...." You looked at the floor, becoming even more flustered.

"Awww why should we~? Not only is it funny to see you get so flustered, we have said it before many times that it makes you cuter~!" Monica pinched your cheek and then rubbed it.

Sighing, you accept defeat and the teasing continued. Azazel watched on and noted all this down in her notebook, even though you begged her not to.

"But it'll provide me with more research on demon behaviour!" Was the excuse she came up with. Again, you just had to accept defeat and let her continue with what she was doing.

"The worst part is, I can't see this being over any time soon as well. All of them are coming with me....and by the looks of it they aren't going to leave me."

In a way, you weren't too bothered. It would be interesting to have them stay for a while. Your brother would certainly get a shock when he sees you return with a group of demon girls *and* an angel too!

Imagining the look on his face made you smile a little.

"Smiling again are we? That's good! It's always better to see you smiling!" Monica laid her head on your shoulder which made you look down at her.

Her eyes were fixed on the path ahead now though. Your smile wavered for a second as your face became redder, but it soon was back in its entirety again.

"Yeah....it's always nicer to smile." You respond.

And so your journey continued with Azazel asking the group of demons all sorts of questions for her research.

The amount of times you watched her flip over to a new page made you wonder just how many pages that notepad had.

"Azazel?" She turned to face you immediately. "How many pages does that notebook have exactly? It just seems like you've flipped over to a new page so many times!"

"Oh there is more than enough for my research! And anyway, I have backups incase I need them!" To prove it, she brought out three extra notepads.

"Ah right. This thesis must mean a lot then."

"It does! However, most of it is because I'm just so eager to know more! Like I feel that my life needs to be dedicated to studying everything to do with hell and demons!" She squealed.

"I see....it's good to be curious. Sometimes...." Again, you thought back to your brothers curiosity and how it resulted in you ending up down in hell.

This focus on Azazel meant you weren't looking where you were going and you walked right into someone.

You and this other person were sent tumbling down to the floor.

"Y/N! Are you okay?" The curious angel pocketed her notebook and pencil to come to your aid.

"Yeah yeah I'm fine...." You groaned as you felt her hand take yours to pull you up from her ground.

Meanwhile, the other demons were checking on who you had bumped into.

"Argh damnit....really wish I could *see* where I was going instead of having to hear and feel!" It was a female voice. One that the girls recognised.

"Justice! Justice! It's you Justice!" The three hell hounds all exclaimed in unison as Pandemonica helped her up.

The standout feature, was the pair of aviator sunglasses she was wearing. Her shirt was red and she wore her black blazer on her shoulders.



"Yeah it's me! Is that you Cerberus?" Her response caused the three girls to leap at her.

"Ahahahahaha! S-stop it you three! That tickles!" Justice couldn't stop laughing as the three of them licked her face.

"Down Cerberus! Give Justice some room!" Ordered Pandemonica.

The three of them obliged and stopped licking her, before backing up and joining you once more.

"Hahah....as excitable as ever! What is Cerberus doing this far away from the gate?" Justice held her chin with one of her gloved hands.

"She is....but as always her excuse was that she was bored." Monica sighed and yawned.

"That's understandable! Nothing interesting ever really happens down here anyway!" Justice chuckled and turned her head around in several directions. "Who else is here? And who was it I bumped into

anyway?"

"U-uhm that would be me!" You said nervously while stepping forward.

"Hm? Is that a dude? Since when did you hang around with guys Pandemonica?"

"From....i-it doesn't matter! His name is Y/N, and he's actually a human who ended up down here. We're taking him to Lucifer so he can go home." Monica explained.

Justice beamed from ear to ear as she excitedly held her hand out. "Wow! A real human?! Where is he?! I wanna check to see if you're telling the truth!"

However, she was holding her hand out in the complete wrong direction.

"Uhm....." Slowly, you turned to Monica.

"Oh apologies! Justice here is blind. You'll...need to be patient with her."

"Ah....." You nodded and tapped Justice on the shoulder.

She immediately turned around to face you. Gently, you took her hand and shook it. Her smile growing even more as you did.

"So....I'm shaking the hand of a human right now?! So cool!" She chuckled and took her hand away.

Next, she took both her hands and grabbed your cheeks gently. She then gently began to caress your face with her fingers.

"Woah....you really weren't lying! He is a human! It's such a shame I can't see him with my eyes....but this'll do!" She kept on stroking your face and slowly moved her hands into your hair.

Meanwhile, you were blushing like crazy. Unable to get any words out of your mouth.

"Haha! I wish you could see him as well! You'd see how adorable he is when blushing~!" Teased Zdrada.

"I thought I could smell the smoke! Sup Zdrada?" Justice asked cheerfully.

"Ah nothing much! The same old shit! But things got interesting with the human around!" She threw away the used cigarette in her hand.

"Awesome! And I can also smell the alcohol. She hasn't said a word yet, but I know you're here too Malina!" This earned a groan from the sour demon who shifted her attention away from her phone.

"Yeah I'm here.....so what? Got a problem with it?" She snarled.

"No why would I? It's been ages since I've talked to any of you!"

"Yup sure has been!" Zdrada lit another cigar. She then threw away the now empty box. "Damn....I'm gonna need more now. I can easily get some when we get to the mortal realm."

"Heh....am I missing anyone or is that it?" Asked Justice.

"No. Modeus is also here along with....Azazel. She's an angel." Monica said while looking at the two in question.

Modeus was speaking with Azazel, whom was noting all that was being said to her down.

"The lust demon? Oh boy....why's she here?"

"Why else do you think? She was attracted to Y/N here like a moth to light." One of Monica's eyes twitched just remembering the encounter.

"Oh yeah....him being a male and all...." Justice awkwardly scratched the back of her nape.

"So uhm.....a-are we gonna get going again?" You posed the question to everyone who nodded.

"Yeah can we stop wasting time please? This is taking way longer than I expected it to." Malina groaned and brought her phone out of her pocket.

"Alright...." You paused and looked at Justice for a few seconds.

Getting past the whole face touching business, she seemed pretty chill to you. The most chill out of everyone you had met so far in fact.

"You wanna come with us Miss Justice?"

"Sure! Let's go! You seem pretty cool! And besides, the more the merrier right?" She grinned.

"I suppose...." You gently took one of her hands so you could guide her along.

"Heh...are you gonna guide me?" She grasped your hand tightly.

"Mhm! I am!" After your response, she let go of your hand and wrapped her arm around you.

"Thanks Y/N! That's very kind of you! And call me Justice! None of the whole 'Miss' thing please!"

"O-okay! As you wish!" Her arm being wrapped around you made you feel nervous again.

"Don't be nervous dude! I can tell in your voice and how tense you're getting! I ain't gonna hurt you!" She squeezed you reassuringly.

"I-I know....I-let's just keep moving...."

Your progress was a lot slower now that you were guiding Justice. However, you didn't mind. She needed your help, so that's what you were going to do.

Naturally to pass the time, you started asking Justice a bunch of questions. She answered all of them with no hesitation.

"So....how did you end up becoming blind?"

"Oh dude....it's such an epic story! A long time ago, a powerful demon called Beelzebub tried to overthrow Lucifer and take over hell!" She paused to take a breath.

You stood staring at her, amazed.

"Back then, I was the high prosecutor of hell! So I had to fight her! I have to tell you, it was such an epic battle! I won and she was banished to the abyss for all eternity. However....I did end up losing my vision." Her voice saddened a little at the end and her dropped.

"That sounds extremely brave Justice..." You hugged her closer to you with the arm you had wrapped around her.

"Heh....I suppose it was....it's a shame I had to give up being the high prosecutor though....but the kid who took over from me is pretty good at it too!" Her smile returned. "Honestly if we get the chance, we should visit Judgement!"

"That solely depends on the amount of sins Y/N has committed. Judgement might come to us anyway..." The sadistic grin formed on Monica's face again, but it quickly went away once she saw how uncomfortable you were getting again.

"However, he doesn't seem like the type of person to sin....he seems far too innocent~...." She caressed your chin and kissed your cheek in an attempt to calm you down.

"Now let's go....we are getting so close now." She grinned and kept on walking.

Fearing what might happen next, you still kept moving.

[To Be Continued]

Lucifer, The CEO of Hell

"HPJ?" You were looking at the letters printed on the gloves that Justice was wearing. They looked cool and had caught your interest.

"Stands for High Prosecutor Justice! They were a gift from Lucifer herself!" Justice stated proudly.

"Woah....that's so cool!" Your eyes sparkled.

"You can say that again! How intriguing too! I'm here with the former high prosecutor of hell!" Azazel violently wrote in her notebook. "Look! I even drew a little sketch of you Miss Justice!"

"....she can't see angel...." Monica deadpanned as Azazel realised and gasped.

"Oh heavens I-I am so sorry Miss! I-I was so caught up in my studying a-and excitement that I forgot!" She profusely apologised to the blind demon, who didn't seem too bothered.

"Don't worry yourself over it girl! I'm sure it's a great sketch!" Justice gave her a thumbs up with her free hand.

The other one was resting on your shoulder, with that arm wrapped around you.

"I-I'd like to think it is! I drew one of you too Y/N! Would you like to see?" Her excitement quickly returned.

"Sure go on! Let's see what you've done!" You encouraged her.

She nodded and flicked back a little bit before holding it up so you could see.

The sketch was....really good. For just a quick scribble, she had done a really good job!

"Wow Azazel! That *is* a good drawing! In fact, it's better than good! It's fantastic! You're a natural!"

"Oh thank you! That's so kind of you to say!" She smiled at you.

"Heh...you're welcome!" Her smile made you blush as well. It was a cute smile.

Although, everything about this curious angel was cute you thought. But you kept those thoughts down and tried to ignore them.

Which was easier said than done.

Cerberus began to sniff the air once more. Their tails wagged a little as their ears perked up.

Monica noticed this too. "It seems Cerberus can smell our destination. Should be just up ahead now."

Right on cue as you turned the corner, there it was. Just down the path was the entrance to the tower which housed Lucifer.

"So....this is where the CEO is then?" You say while looking at how high the place was.

"Yep. That's it alright. I've been here many times to deliver paperwork to her."

"This is a first for some of us! Never had the pleasure of getting this close to the Queen!" Zdrada remarked as she observed the tower. "But fucking hell that place is tall!"

"M-Must that language really be used?!" A mortified Azazel exclaimed.

"Oh my bad~....I forgot we had an angel with us! What's the matter~? Have I ruined those pure ears of yours~?" She slowly approached the angel as she teased and smirked at her.

"S-Such sinful language is forbidden in heaven!" She covered her ears to try and not hear anymore.

"Enough! We have been delayed by bickering too much on this journey! There will be no more, especially when we are so close to completing our journey! Now come!" Pandemonica was tired and wanted her coffee, so she wanted a swift end to this journey so you could get that for her.

Grabbing your hand, and dragged you and Justice down the path. Everyone else followed close behind.

"Okay Y/N....just stay calm. You'll be back home soon....all you need to do is not be an idiot in front of the queen of hell...." You gulped.

One step at a time, you drew ever closer to the doors. Your nerves were building every second that passed.

Soon enough, you were stood in front of it. Without having a moment to think, Monica pushed the door open and lead you inside.

As you walked inside there was a large desk in front of you. There was no one stationed there at the moment.

"Looks as if the front desk is on their break right now. No bother. We will go straight up and meet with Lucifer." Monica lead you over to what you assumed to be elevators.

"These elevators aren't going to fit all of us!" Malina said, now off her phone again.

"Maybe if we all squeezed in...." Modeus suggested as she stared at you. "I wouldn't mind getting more....intimate~...."

"Control yourself Modeus! All of you stay down here! I will take Y/N up by myself!" Monica said to everyone.

This didn't go down very well with everyone else.

"So you're stealing him and taking him for yourself now are you?!" Zdrada snarled.

"No I am not! Even if I was, I have more of a right to do so! I was the first one he met after all!" Monica growled and gritted her teeth. It was obvious, she was ready to argue.

"Just stop arguing for once!" You yelled which got everyone to quieten down. "Let me and Monica go up there....all this will be over soon...."

This had the intended affect on the group, who slowly nodded. Accepting this as the best way to go about it.

"Fine....we shall wait down here...." Modeus walked up to you and kissed your cheek. "Hurry back....my love...."

Justice let you go and patted your shoulder. "Good luck up there man! Don't be intimidated most of all! I'm sure she'll be willing to help!"

You nodded as Cerberus came up and hugged you from three different directions. "We will wait patiently for you....master." They licked your face gently. One of them even gave you a little kiss on the cheek as well.

"I don't think I can be as patient as Cerberus, so don't keep us waiting!" Zdrada told you before grabbing your shoulder kissing you on the lips and pinning you to the wall.

The demon girls watched on with jealousy as Azazel furiously wrote on her pad.

Zdrada then pulled away, leaving you a blushing and panting mess. "Hah~....man I left that for far too long....should've done that when I met ya~!" She winked and backed away from you.

Finally, after regaining some of your composure you turned to Malina who still looked extremely pissed off.

"Just....make sure you don't screw up! I don't wanna lose my gaming partner!" She pouted and looked at the ground, not wanting to show the blush that was forming on her face.

"I-I'll try not too...." You stuttered.

Lastly, Azazel stopped her note taking for a second. "Good luck human! I wish I could've come up there with you! I'd appreciate it if you were to tell me more when you return!"

"I-I will do!" You promised to her, which made her squeal with happiness.

"Come now Y/N. Let's go." Monica dragged you into the elevator as you waved at everyone.

The doors shut and you began your journey up to the top.

"I'll be waiting outside the room for you. Lucifer would only want you present in the room when talking. You know what to say to her anyway." Monica said, feeling confident in you.

More so than you were.

"Y-yeah okay....I-I'll be fine! I-I think...." You chuckled nervously as you tried to smoothen your clothes.

After all, you wanted to look somewhat presentable when addressing the Queen of hell.

ding

There it was. The indication that you had arrived on the top floor.

The doors to the elevator slid open. Directly in front, was another set of double doors. These ones looked fancier than any others you had seen so far.

"There's her office. Now go on Y/N! Be confident!" Monica smiled softly at you and gently pushed you towards the door.

Once close enough, she took her hand away and stepped to one side. Taking a seat on a couch, she gave you a thumbs up.

Returning the gesture and taking a deep breath, you pushed the door open and walked inside.

From where you were stood, you could see someone sat at the desk on the far side of the room.

"Lucifer...."

The door shut behind you, making you jump.

"Come on Y/N....just get this over with...."

One foot in front of the other....you slowly made progress through the room and up to the desk.

As you got closer, you could see Lucifer more clearly now. Plus, the two massive skeleton guards that flanked her on either side.

"Okay....that's just intimidating...."

It wasn't enough to stop you though. You kept on walking, until you were stood right before her.

Some of her features differed from the demons you had met so far.

Her horns were much bigger and were white instead of black. She wore a full business suit, with some sort of symbol pinned to her jacket.

On her head, was a black headband/crown/tiara.

In her hand, was a glass of liquid which you assumed to be wine.

She turned to look at you and smiled.



"We meet at last...." She smirked and swirled her glass around. "I've been rather looking forward to meeting the human that has been driving everyone in hell so crazy!"

"Y-your majesty?" You were confused.

"What? These things spread like wildfire! A living human in hell?! That hasn't ever happened before! Of course I would hear about it! Many demons have observed you and the group that had formed around you!" She placed her glass on the table and stood up from her throne.

"I-I see...w-well M-Miss Lucifer....I-I just want to go home and y-you are the only one who can help me...." You were sweating and could feel Lucifer's gaze on you.

"So soon? You wish to leave so soon?" She slowly began to walk around her desk. "I've heard so much about you....and yet you want to leave after having hardly spoken with me?"

She stopped in front of you and lifted your chin with her hand so you were looking at her. The grin on her face grew.

"No lies have been told either....they were right when they said you were adorable~...." She winked and caressed your face with her hand much like Justice did.

On the other hand, you were completely baffled.

"Is the queen of hell....flirting with me?!"

She laughed and rested her hand on your cheek. "Hmm~....is there anything you could offer me in return if I let you go home~?"

Your mind went into panic mode. What could you possibly offer to the QUEEN OF HELL?!

So you blurted out the first thing that came to your mind.

"P-Pancakes! I-I can make pancakes!" You mentally slapped yourself for saying something so stupid.

"Really? Is that it? Pancakes?" She raised an eyebrow at you.

You braced yourself for what you expected to happen next.

".....that is acceptable. I....have a thing for pancakes...." She said while blushing a little.

You slowly looked back at her. "R-Really?"

She nodded. "Indeed....I do love pancakes! It seems like you're even better than what everyone has been saying~!" She chuckled.

You still couldn't really believe it. Somehow, you had managed to strike a deal with the devil herself....by offering to make her pancakes....

"I shall take you to the gate soon. But you must be weary after your journey. It's a long way to travel." Lucifer asked you, while resuming to caress your face.

"W-well....we've rested multiple times on our way here. I-I can always ask the others if they need another one." You responded, earning a nod from the Queen.

"I see....and all of them are downstairs, no?"

"A lot of them are. Pandemonica is just outside." You opted to using her full name instead of the nickname. Much like you wouldn't want to use Lucifer's nickname as well.

"Ah it is good to know that customer service is still serving its purpose well! She managed to guide you here after all! Ever the hard worker is Pandemonica." There was a proud smile on Lucifer's face.

"I-it's seems like it....hardly seems like she catches a break either...."

"Yes....well in order for hell to keep running the way it has been since I took over, everyone has to be focused on their jobs!" She paused caressing your face for a few moments.

"I-I understand....y-you must be quite busy too Miss Lucifer....d-do you need a rest too? M-maybe those pancakes will do wonders for you!" You gave her a nervous smile.

Her smirk returned as she ran her thumb down your cheek. "Maybe~....but what a cutie you are~....a sweet one too~....I do need a rest to be honest. It wouldn't hurt to leave maybe for a little while...."

You nodded your head. The stress and pressure were finally being relieved and you could breathe easy again.

"Now then human.....shall we go and gather with the others now? Hell's gate is not too far away from here. The sooner we get there, the sooner you can get home! And I can have my pancakes~!" She giggled happily, which was kinda cute to hear from the CEO of hell.

"O-okay then!" You cheerfully responded.

Before you left, she couldn't help but give you a quick peck on the lips before taking your hand and leading you back out of her office.

Not only had you made it to Lucifer, but it seemed like you had earned her affection as well....

[To Be Continued]

Judgement at Hell's Gate

Walking out of the office with Lucifer holding your hand, you turned to the side and saw Monica resting herself on the couch.

You didn't think you had been that long with Lucifer, but the poor woman was always tired so it was likely she just wanted a quick nap.

"Hmmm....and here is Pandemonica. Laying on the couch...." Lucifer was observing her as well.

"Y-yeah....she must've wanted to have a quick rest while I was talking with you." You respond, not taking your eyes off her.

"We need to get moving though Y/N....you must be eager to get home and I'm already drooling at the thought of pancakes!" She was indeed drooling a little bit, but quickly wiped it away.

"I know we do.....we don't even have to wake her up though....when I can do this...." You let go of the queen's hand and gently picked Monica up bridal style.

She didn't wake up, but smiled as she slept. Her arms wrapped around your body.

"Hmmm~....what a gentleman you are~...." Lucifer teased while a light blush hit her cheeks.

She imagined herself in that position, and was rather jealous that she had to walk. Being the queen of hell, she had to right to ask to be ferried around like that!

However, she kept all of it down knowing that once in the mortal realm, she'd be able to ask whenever she felt like it.

"H-Heh...." You blush and steadily made your way to elevator with Lucifer in tow.

The journey down was quiet as you could feel Lucifer's eyes on you the whole time.

"C-Can I help you at all Miss Lucifer?" You said not turning to look at her.

"Hmmm...no not now. You've promised me my pancakes~....I'm just sizing you up is all!" She responded with a sultry tone.

This made you gulp and sweat.

Thankfully, the elevator came to a stop and the doors opened. You were greeted by absolute carnage in the lobby.

Zdrada and Malina were fighting each other and punches and scratches were being thrown. Azazel was writing all of it down while Modeus watched intently and Cerberus was running around them both, cheering and driving them on.

And poor Justice...she couldn't see anything of course and was trying to walk over to either join in or break it up. However, she just kept on walking into walls. No one was helping her.

"ENOUGH!!!" Lucifer yelled at the top of her voice. Nothing changed. "W-what?! N-No one even flinched?! How can they be like this?! I am their queen!"

You cleared your throat and breathed in deeply. "HEY! CUT IT OUT EVERYONE!!!"

All of them stopped what they were doing and looked over at you. Their eyes lit up once they recognised you.

"Hey! There he is! He didn't die! Success!" Zdrada cheered and let go of her sisters shirt collar, shoving her in the process.

Meanwhile, Lucifer just stared at you. Her jaw had dropped to the floor. "They....responded to you....but not me?"

The queen was baffled and extremely annoyed.

"Master! Master!" Cerberus rushed over and stood in front of you. All three of them were panting and waiting for you to pat them.

This further baffled Lucifer. "But....I am meant to be their master! They are meant to answer to me!!"

Of course, you couldn't pet them because you were still holding Pandemonica. Speaking of whom, she slowly began to wake up.

Yawning, she opened and her eyes and looked around to see where she was.

"Huh....? How did I get down here?" She asked sleepily.

Eventually, her gaze met yours and her cheeks went red. She realised you had carried her down.

"S-sorry Monica....w-we just....needed to get going and I didn't want to wake you!" You smiled nervously at her. "B-But my arms are getting tired now....can I put you down?"

She reluctantly nodded, disappointed that it had to end so soon.

Once you put her back down on her feet, one of Cerberus' bodies collided with yours and nuzzled her head into your hand, forcing you to pet her.

"Mmmm~....master gives the best headpats~..." One of the other two bodies said as they both stumbled closer to you.

Lucifer just watched. "I....do not understand...."

"Oh! Hey Lucy! How've you been? It's been ages since I've managed to speak with you!" Justice exclaimed as she pulled herself back up to her feet again and looked around, trying her hardest to face the direction Lucifer's voice came from.

"Hello Justice. It has been an awful long time I agree. This is the first time in decades that I've left my office. It feels...strange." Lucifer finally took her eyes off of you and took a look round.

Her gaze finally set on Azazel. The angel was squealing as she made eye contact with her.

"Oh my god!! I can't believe it! All my research has led me to meet the real queen of hell!" She jumped up and down on the spot.

"An angel down in hell? Now when was the last time that happened....? Come to think of it, I don't remember! It must've been a long time ago!" A small smirk formed on Lucifer's face.

"This is so incredible! This paper will have legendary status when it's published! Everyone will want to read it!!!" She began to sketch the queen of hell and add some notes.

"Well this is enough loitering I think. We should head out to the gate immediately!" Lucifer beckoned for everyone to follow her.

"Wait....you're coming too?" Malina asked, surprised.

"Indeed I am. The promise of pancakes cooked by our human here has convinced me to come with you."

"Oooo~....the harem grows~...." Modeus snickered and looked over at you while licking her lips. "So much potential for a massive orgy~...."

"H-Huh?! W-what was that?!" You froze. Your hand hovered just above Cerberus's head, all of them stared at it in anticipation.

"Oh nothing~....you'll find out soon enough~..." Modeus winked and smirked before following Lucifer out of the tower.

Gulping, you shook your head and began to pat the head of the demon dog and led them outside, following the group.

On the way, you noticed how Justice was still struggling. So you went over to give her a helping hand.

"Yo thanks Y/N! I super appreciate the help! Usually I can navigate on my own just fine! But today I just....I don't know I'm finding it difficult!" She said as you led her along.

"Ah don't worry Justice! We all have days like that!" You reply, trying to reassure her.

Guiding Justice along, the group made its way from Lucifer's office to the gate of hell. This portion was extremely short which was a relief.

However upon arrival, there was one small problem.

"Ugh! Look at the mess this place is in! Although I guess it has been a very long time since anyone used this gate..." Lucifer said as she stopped walking.

"Let's clear a path to the gate then! It shouldn't take too long!" You quickly began to sweep and kick aside some of the mess to clear the way to the portal.

Some of the others helped you as well, and I'm pretty much no time at all there was a cleared path all the way up to the gate.

"Yay! We did it! We can go now!" You cheered as did everyone else. All of them excited to leave to the mortal realm for their own personal reasons.

Some had the same ideas however.

Running up to the gate with a huge smile on your face, you stood in front of it and placed your hands on it.

With all your might, you pushed the door open. On the other side, was complete darkness. You turn around to ask the others to make sure this was meant to be correct.

Lucifer had already walked up behind you and nodded her head enthusiastically as she put a hand on your shoulder and the rest of the group came up behind her.

"Here we go then....this is it!" She said, encouraging you to step in.

Taking a deep breath, you step forward. Just as you were about to step in, a white chain wrapped around your body and yanked you off your feet.

You screamed with fear as it sent you crashing into the ground.

"Y/N!!!" Everyone yelled as they watched you groan and try to stand back up again.

However, you had been really hurt when being yanked off your feet and sent crashing onto the ground like that.

"AHAHAHA! YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD JUST WALK AWAY?! AFTER ALL YOU HAVE DONE?!" An intimidating voice echoed through the area.

"Hold on a second....is that-?" Just as Lucifer was about to finish her sentence, another demon appeared holding the glowing white chain in her hand.

She had dark skin, bright white eyes, white hair and black horns.



"Yo is it Judgement? What's going on kid!?" The former high prosecutor called out to the current one.

"H-HUH?! D-DO NOT EMBARRASS ME IN FRONT OF THIS SINNER! I AM NOT SOME KID!!" She yelled as she yanked the chain again, causing you to yelp in pain.

"Stand down high prosecutor! This human belongs to me! You will not harm him!" Lucifer stepped in to try and stop what was going on.

"E-Eh?! W-what's that meant to-GAAH!" You tried to talk but were interrupted by Judgement pulling the chain again.

"BE SILENT!" She yelled at you before turning to Lucifer. "NOW WATCH AS THE REAL WORK WILL BEGIN!!!"

Lucifer stuttered and clenched her fists. "I-I'm supposed to be the goddamn Queen of hell!!! Why is no one ever listening to me?!"

Judgement dragged you across the floor for a moment before the chains around your body slowly began to fade away.

The high prosecutor was stunned as she watched her chain fade away. Once released, you were left laying on the ground.

Your body was hurting everywhere after being yanked and dragged around.

"B-But....how did...." Judgement stared at you. Seeing you in such a state started to make her feel....guilty almost.

Justice chuckled. "I can't see what's going on, but I think I can tell just by hearing the confusion in Judgement's voice!" She paused before slowly walking over to her successor. "There isn't anything wrong with him kid! Or he hasn't done anything wrong!"

Judgement looked at Justice and then at you. By now, you had been surrounded by a group of extremely worried girls.

"There must've been that little part of you that knew there wasn't anything wrong with him! That's why the chains disappeared!" Justice managed to reach up and place a hand on her shoulder. "You ought to give the dude a chance! He's actually quite cool!"

The former high prosecutor then walked over to the group who was checking on you.

Judgement watched them all, wondering what has drawn them all to you in the first place.

"I WAS JUST TRYING TO DO MY JOB! NOT LIKE I HAD A CHOICE!!!" She exclaimed as everyone looked over at her surprised.

"You can drop the act now Judgement. We know you were just doing your job. Even if what you did was reckless." Pandemonica replied, causing the high prosecutor to scoff.

"YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANY IDEA ON HOW THIS WORKS! STICK TO YOUR PAPERWORK AND CUSTOMER SERVICE!" The high prosecutor didn't want to give anything up and protested her need to do what she did.

However, no one else was really listening and had managed to get you back onto your feet.

"Is everything alright now my dear?" Lucifer asked you, her arm wrapped around you.

"Y-yes thanks....a few aches, but I can walk. You can all let go of me." Everyone reluctantly did and were pleasantly surprised when they saw that you could indeed just about stand and walk by yourself.

"Well what are we waiting for?! The way is clear!! Let's get out of here!!!" Cerberus exclaimed as they rushed for the gate.

"Wait you three! You need a human to-oh it's no matter." Lucifer sighed as the rest of the group followed behind them.

Just as you were about to follow them, your gaze turned to Judgement who had been staring at you up to the point you looked back. From then, she looked away again.

"So....your name is Judgement?" You asked her trying to get a few words in with her.

"YEAH! IT IS! SO WHAT?! SHOULDN'T YOU GET GOING WITH YOUR LITTLE HAREM?!" She yelled and glared at you.

"W-well....I should but....I can't help but think that you should come with us...." You said nervously and gulped.

"WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'D COME WITH YOU?!" She exclaimed as she began to approach you, with a menacing aura about her.

"N-No please just hear me out!" You begged her, which made her stop and nod her head.

"BE QUICK!"

"Th-thank you! L-Look it must get so lonely down here....the others feel that way, so you must do too right? So why not come with us? I'd like to talk things out after what happened! And besides...." You smile, managing to build up some of your confidence. "I-I uhm....I like how your eyes look by the way! Very unique!"

Judgement flinched a little and blushed. "Y-YOU REALLY THINK THAT'L BE ENOUGH TO CONVINCE ME?! WHAT IF YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT TO TRICK ME?!"

You sigh and take a few another step towards her. "I'm not lying....I do really like them! And I do wanna get to know you better! Just because we got off on the wrong foot, doesn't mean we can't start anew! Right?"

She stared at you, amazed that you were offering her a chance still.

"You're....really sure?" She had lowered her voice now.

"Positive!" You hold out your hand towards her.

Her gaze shifted to it, and she glared at it for a few moments before slowly grabbing it with her own.

"I....suppose I could give this a try....b-but I've got my eye on you!" She said, shifting her glare back to you again.

"G-Got it!" You gulp and lead her up to the portal.

[To Be Continued]

The Mortal Realm

Everything went black after you walked through the gate with Judgement. You could still feel her hand as you idled around in the dark.

The others were nowhere to be seen.

Until you felt yourself fall over and everything brighten up once more. Hitting the floor, you groaned in pain.

Lifting your head up, you looked around to see....that you were back in the spare room again.

A few seconds passed as you processed where you were, before you held your hands up in the air and cheered.

"YES!!! I'M BACK HOME!!! IT-." You were cut off by a lot of extra weight falling on top of you.

The group of girls had fallen out of the portal on top of you.

"Ouch.....oh!" Lucifer was at the top of the pile, so was the first one to be up on her feet. "Looks as if we made it!"

One by one, the girls got up onto their feet and expressed their relief and excitement that they had made it.

Meanwhile, you were again in pain having had the weight of eleven girls on top of. The girls didn't notice at first, until Azazel finally brought it up.

"But....where is Y/N?" She asked everyone who immediately paused their celebrations.

They slowly looked around and then down at you, still laid down on the floor.

"W-when I said I'd offer pancakes...I-I didn't mean I would be the pancake...." You muttered into the ground as the worried bunch of girls, rushed to your side once more.

"Oh dear....our poor mortal has been through a lot in such a short space of time! Perhaps we can get him to his room." Lucifer suggested as she put an arm around you and helped lift you to your feet.

"I shall accompany you." Monica said as she supported you as well.

"What about the rest of us?" Malina asked. The portal had closed by now.

"M-my.....games console is just in the living room Malina....if you wanna play something...." You began. Not only were you hurting, you were exhausted after your experience in hell.

"The rest of you are free to chill and do whatever until I'm ready and we can sort out what's gonna happen. Just please....don't terrorise anyone....." They all nodded, but you knew deep down that something would happen.

You were then taken up to your room by Lucifer and Pandemonica. They laid you down on your bed, and you fell asleep almost instantly.

The feeling of being back home and in your own bed was amazing.

"Hmm~.....he fell asleep so quickly!" The queen of hell smirked and pat your head gently.

Pandemonica smirked as well and left a gentle kiss on the forehead. "It'll be interesting to see how well he manages to get on with his normal life with all of us around!" She wondered.

"Indeed...." Lucifer trailed off as she stared at your sleeping form.

"Well, I'm going to head back downstairs. See what kind of coffee he has. I shall wait for him to make it for me though...." Monica yawned and trudged out of the room and downstairs, leaving Lucifer alone with you.

The CEO remained unmoved for a few moments, before she decided what she would do.

She took off her blazer and tie and draped them both over your chair, before undoing a few of the buttons near the top of her red shirt.

Lifting the crown off her head, she gently placed it on your desk and slowly walked over to join you on the bed.

She laid next to you, and again watched you sleep for a few moments. After doing this, she shuffled closer and slowly wrapped her arms around you.

Your warmth enveloped her, which surprised her a little. However, she had no complaints. It felt....nice.

"What a....lovely feeling this is...." She thought as her tail swayed from side to side, before it wrapped around you.

Starting to feel a little sleepy, she yawned and put her head down on the pillow next to you and shut her eyes.

It wasn't long before the queen of hell had drifted off to sleep, hugging you close to her.

~

Hours had passed by the time you opened your eyes again. The first thing you saw, was a snoring Lucifer still cuddled up to you.

You gasped, but covered your mouth as to not make any noise that would wake her up. She looked so....peaceful.

It made you smile, seeing how relaxed she looked.

"I think....all of that trekking through hell really was worth it....I made some interesting friends along the way!"

"GOD DAMNIT!! FUCK OFF ZDRADA!!!" Your thoughts were interrupted by yelling coming from downstairs.

It was Malina who was chasing Zdrada around the living room because she had been annoying her.

The commotion woke up Lucifer as well. She mumbled to herself as she stretched and rubbed her eyes.

"What's....going on down there?" She hugged you tighter and pulled you even closer to her.

"I think....Malina and Zdrada are going to kill each other." You respond nervously, knowing that you should probably go and break it up before half the house was destroyed.

"I see....not our problem then. I'm sure Judgement will stop them...." She yawned again and looked up at you. "Did you get sufficient rest, dear?"

"U-uhm....y-yeah I did thanks. What about you?" You were blushing as Lucifer smirked.

"It was the best rest I've had in centuries~...." She softly kissed your cheek and then moved around to place a quick and gentle one on your lips.

"H-haha....I-I'm glad then!" You smiled at her.

She chuckled then sighed. "As much as I want to do that more and continue to lay here with you.....there is a lot we need to sort out. Let us make our way downstairs."

You nod as both of you slowly got up from the bed.

Taking the time to stretch your limbs, you felt Lucifer take your hand and begin to lead you downstairs.

The commotion had ended by now, and there looked like there had been a fight as there was a few knocked over plants and a few broken vases.

Even one of the couches was flipped over. But other than that, it was a relief that nothing else was broken.

The perpetrators had been chained up onto the other couch in the room. Contrasting emotions on each of their faces.

"You are such a bitch. You just had to come and keep interrupting me like that!" Malina snarled at her sister.

"Oh come on! I get bored quickly! Especially since Y/N was resting with Lucy!" Only after finishing her sentence did she notice you standing there. "Speaking of the devil! There you both are! How was it? Didn't get up to anything right?~" She teased.

"No we did not. And it's 'Lucifer' not 'Lucy'. Understood?" She tried to get her point across to Zdrada, but that was never going to work.

The bitch demon just scoffed and rolled her eyes, not giving her any answer.

"Well.....we've really gotta figure out how this is all gonna work while you're all staying here." Everyone looked at you.

"You got enough spare rooms right? If not, then I don't mind sharing with you!~" Zdrada winked before being bonked on the head by Judgement who had just come back from the kitchen.

"Enough! You are already enduring your punishment! Don't make it any worse on yourself!" Judgment had lowered her voice from before, but it still sounded angry and menacing.

"Oh please....she'd *actually* enjoy that." Malina rolled her eyes as Zdrada burst out laughing.

You sigh and shake your head. "There is plenty of space for everyone I believe. Someone might have to share with me, but I...don't really mind. By the way, how long are you all staying for?"

They all looked at you with a 'really?' look.

"We won't be leaving now Y/N! This is it! We've all decided that we shall remain in the mortal realm! It's not like any of us are willing to let someone like you slip out of our lives!" Lucifer hugged you. She like

the others had made their choices to be with you.

"So this really has turned into a harem after all!!" Zdrada was still laughing and tried to wipe the tears falling from her eyes, but couldn't as her hands were chained down to her body.

"I-I.....y-you really want to stay?" The girls present in the room all nodded. Even Judgement. "R-Right....I-I really only thought you'd all be here for a days or weeks....b-but you're gonna give up life in hell and live here?"

"It's way better up here. I will actually have other people to play video games with!" The mere thought of that managed to make Malina smile.

"What is this discussion I have walked in on?" Azazel emerged from the kitchen, for the first time without holding her notepad or pencil.

"Oh hey Azazel!" You waved at her as she turned to look at you.

Her eyes sparkled as she rushed up and hugged you. "How are you feeling?! Are you better now?!"

"Y-yeah I'm fine...thanks for checking!" You smile and pat her head. She giggled and let you go.

"I am glad that you are! But, I have a question for you!"

"Go on then! What's your question?"

"I know that the demons are going to be staying here in the mortal realm with you....I-I was wondering, could I stay here too? S-so I can continue my research!" There was a hopeful tone in her voice and glint in her eyes.

"I-I don't see the problem with it! In fact, it would be nice to have an angel around the house! Maybe you could bring a bit of a level head to some discussions!" Your response made Azazel smile wider than she ever had done, and squeal as loud as she could.

"Oh thank you! Thank you! This means a lot! I will be able to collect so much more research while I'm here! This is so exciting!!!" She was getting so giddy, she had to take a seat on the couch behind her.

Over the next few minutes, the rest of the girls came back into the living room from their various activities they had been doing while you were sleeping.

Cerberus was the last to enter from the garden. The three of them sat on the floor in front of you. The one in the middle had a dead squirrel in her mouth.

"Uhm.....Cerberus?" You stared at the dead animal in her mouth.

She lowered her head and placed it gently on the floor, before looking back up at you.

"We found this intruder on our turf!" The one in the middle said.

"So we have neutralised the threat!" The one on the left continued.

"We will always protect master!" The third one finished as their tails wagged.

Sighing, you just smiled pat one on the head while rubbing another one under her chin. "Th-thanks girls! I trust you three to defend this house!"

The hell hound whined happily and clung onto your body as you pet them.

"O-okay....I've been meaning to ask this...does anyone know where my brother is?" You look around the group. Each girl looked at each other for an answer.

"Ohhh....could that be who was at the door earlier?" Cerberus said.

You stopped petting them and raised an eyebrow. ".....what did you three do?"

"We....thought he was an intruder so....when he opened the door we chased him out...." The three of them looked away and each rubbed their arms nervously.

".....o-oh no....we've gotta find him! Cerberus come on!" Grabbing one of their hands, you drag one out and the other two followed behind.

"They haven't even been here a day....and already the chaos has begun!"

[To Be Continued]

Domestic Demons

It didn't take you long to find your brother at all. With a little help from Cerberus, you found him waiting at a pub just around the corner from where you lived.

Once you had spotted him, you slowly made your way over. As you did so, he looked up and saw you coming.

His eyes widened as he scrambled up from his seat and rushed over to you, engulfing you in a massive hug.

"O-oh my god Y/N!!! Y-you're alive!!!" He hugged you so tightly, you thought you were going to explode.

"Y-Yep! I-I'm alive alright! Thankfully...." You hugged him back, as you stayed like this for a good few minutes, before he eventually pulled back from it.

"I-I am....so sorry! I did not mean for any of that to happen! I never should've let my curiosity drive me to do something so stupid!" He looked down at the floor.

You slowly smiled and put a hand on his shoulder. "It's....okay....I had an....interesting time to say the least! There's a lot we need to talk about. And we'll need to be sat down because....this is going to be a lot to take in."

Gesturing for him to sit down, he does just that before you followed suit. Cerberus came and joined you, sitting up against you.

You noticed right away, how uncomfortable your brother was while looking at them.

"I'm aware you might not have had the best introduction....but brother! This is Cerberus! A single demon, split across three identical bodies!" The three hounds all waved at him simultaneously.

"Hello brother of master!" The first one spoke.

"We are sorry for scaring you! We were just defending our turf! But if you are related to master, then we can trust you!" The second one said. This seemed to settle your brother down at little.

"Okay....okay....but you said demon, Y/N? So that portal sent you to....hell?" He began to sweat as you nodded your head.

"Exactly! One moment I was floating about in the darkness and then POW! I wake up in hell." You began to rub one of Cerberus' heads. The hounds immediately behind wagging their tails and hugged you tightly,

"And as you can see, I made some very interesting friendships while down there." You smiled while one of the girls nuzzled your chest.

"Yeah....it seems like it. How many are there exactly?" He asked you.

"If you count all three of Cerberus' bodies, then there is eleven girls currently in our house. One of them is actually an angel!"

"A-An angel too?! Just what did you get up to down there?!" He exclaimed.

"Master was gathering a harem!" Cerberus cheered before giggling.

"N-No I wasn't! I-I was trying to get back home and....the harem gathered around me...." You trailed off. A large blush began to form on your face.

"You managed to get *that* many girls to follow and practically fall in love with you?!" Your brother was shocked, but impressed to say the least.

"I-it wasn't intentional! Th-they all just seemed to....be attracted to me!" Although you still did want to deny the fact that a harem had been growing around you, you knew that it was pointless now.

It did seem as if all of them were attracted to you in some way.

"A-Anyway....can we go back now? At least I managed to find you. We can go home and introduce you to the rest of them." You offered to your brother who hesitantly nodded his head.

"Sure. Might as well. If they are gonna be staying then I suppose I should know them a little bit. By the way, how are we gonna fit them all in the house?" He question you, only to get a shrug in response.

"Dunno. We'll have to figure that out!"

~

After managing to find your brother, you took him back home to introduce him to the rest of the harem.

Luckily nothing else has happened while you had been gone. Malina and Zdrada were still chained on the couch, with Judgement watching over them closely.

Justice was chilling in the living room with Pandemonica next to her.

Azazel was inspecting multiple objects in the house and carefully handling them while taking her notes.

Modeus was looking through the mini bookcase that you had in the room, seeing if there was anything interesting for her to read.

And Lucifer seemed to have found the cupboard in the kitchen that housed the alcohol, as she held a glass of wine in her hand. Taking a sip from it every so often as she stared into the ground.

"H-Hey everyone! We're back!" You announce to the room, causing everyone's heads to turn.

"Yo Y/N! Welcome back! Did you find him?" Justice asked.

"Yep! I did! I found my brother!" You put a hand on his shoulder and brought him forward.

"Wow....you actually did bring back a whole harem!" He exclaimed as he wrapped an arm around you.

"Finally my little bro got himself out there!"

"Oh be quiet! I told you this wasn't intentional!" You pouted, causing him to laugh.

"Yeah yeah I know! Still, I'm shocked to see that this is real! However, I'm proud of you!" He let you go.

Now, he seemed a lot more relaxed.

"Okay....so introductions...the one holding the chain with the cool metal gauntlets is Judgement. The two that are chained up together are Malina and Zdrada. They are sisters." You started off, with your brother

waving at them earning a nod from all three of them.

"Next, we have our angel Azazel. She's a curious one who was in hell researching demons." You moved on to the curious angel, who waved as soon as her name was mentioned.

"It is exciting to meet another human!" She exclaimed as she quickly got back to her scribbling.

"Then we have Modeus. She.....is the lustful one...." You gulped as Modeus stared at your brother and then back to you.

"Still so nervous my love?~" She teased while slowly making her way towards you.

"A-Ahaha.....n-not right now Modeus!" You gulped as you saw her approaching.

Regardless, you still continued.

"And finally we have Justice, and the queen of hell, Lucifer!"

"Yo! How's it hanging dude?" Justice asked your brother.

"Better now that my brother is back....I got really worried when he got sucked into that portal." He still sounded really guilty.

"Well if it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have met your....charming brother~...." Lucifer smirked and sipped her wine.

"Haha! At least it seems like some good came out of all of it!" Feeling a little less guilty now, your brother pat you on the back and made his way upstairs to his room. Leaving you with the girls again.

Modeus walked up to you and hugged your arm. "So....is it time yet? Can we fuck now?"

"N-no! D-Don't you want pancakes first?" You hoped this would work.

".....hmmm....yes. I think that would be a good idea....some food would be nice...." Luckily it did, but Modeus still kept a hold of your arm.

"If you are going to make the pancakes now, then would it be possible for me to come in and watch? Then I could get an idea on how to make them in the future." Lucifer asked you as she placed her glass of wine down on the table in front of her.

"S-sure! Come on!" You managed to convince Modeus to let go of your arm just as Lucifer grabbed your hand and pulled you into the kitchen.

The queen of hell tied her hair into a bun and smiled at you. "Got to make sure my hair is out of the way! And besides, I look good don't I?"

"Y-yeah! You look very pretty! W-well....y-you did already anyway...." You blush as she giggles and wraps her arms around you.

"How very sweet of you to say~....." She gently bopped you on the nose. "Come on then....show me how to make some proper pancakes!"

You nod and set off to make the pancakes. Making sure you had your apron on, you then start to gather the ingredients you needed to make the pancakes.

"Oh Y/N! Don't forget my coffee! I'm still dying to have it! I picked one out earlier while you were gone! It's on the kitchen top!" Monica called out to you from the other room.

"O-of course! Sorry Monica! I'll get that as well!" You respond to her before thinking about what to do next.

"Need some assistance at all my dear?" Lucifer asked you as she hugged you from behind.

"N-Nah I'll be fine thanks Lucifer. I'll do the pancakes and then move onto Monica's coffee." You blush even more feeling her arms around you.

"Alright. And.....if you're going to call Pandemonica by a nickname, then I only see if fair for you to call me 'Lucy' as well." She rested her chin on your shoulder and you could feel her breath on your ear.

"A-Are you sure? Y-you're the queen of hell and I don't wanna disrespect you in anyway!"

"Haha! Oh honey....I know you wouldn't! You're far too sweet for that!" She kissed your cheek and then licked it.

"A-Ahah....i-if you say so....Lucy...." You continued to gather the ingredients and then make the pancakes.

The whole process was watched carefully by Lucy who kept on hugging you the whole time. She was drooling as she watched the pancake being finished and put on the plate.

Once you had finished rolling it up, you cut it into smaller pieces. Placing a fork next to it, you put the plate down on the table.

"First one's all yours Lucy! Have a taste!" You smile and felt her let go of you.

The Queen wasted no time at all walking over and picking up the fork. Stabbing the fork into one of the piece, she lifted it up and placed the pancake into her mouth.

Her eyes widened. It tasted....amazing! She couldn't even remember if anyone had ever made pancakes as good as this for her.

"Mmmm~.....sho good!!!" She exclaimed with her mouthful. Quickly, she finished the first roll and moved on. She just couldn't help herself.

The pancakes were amazing!

"I can tell you're enjoying them! Not to worry! There are more pancakes on the way!" You told her, but you knew she was too busy enjoying the pancake she had at the moment.

So, you quickly made more so that she would have more to eat once that one had gone. Also so that the others had something to eat.

It took a while, but you made sure you had a tower of pancakes stacked up on the plate. You were actually quite proud when you saw it.

Lucy was as well. She stared at the pile with big eyes and drool running from her mouth.

"Heh...sorry Lucy! They aren't all for you! The others need some too!" That made her pout which you thought was cute.

"Fine! But as long as I get the biggest share!" Not wanting to upset her, you agreed.

Next, you finally got around to making Pandemonica's coffee. Like she said, the coffee she wanted was laid out the side from when she picked it out earlier.

You spent the next few minutes making sure that her coffee was perfect. After all, she had managed to navigate you all the way through hell *and* put up with all sorts of other demons.

She deserved the best.

As soon as you were ready, you took the coffee and pancakes through. Everyone was amazed to see how many you had made.

"Yeah it's a lot....and yes I did use up all of the ingredients we had! So....I'll need to go out and get more before tomorrow." You knew that you would have to do that very often.

"You think you could let us go so we can have the pancakes Judgement?" Zdrada looked back at her. The high prosecutor reluctantly accepted and freed the sisters.

"Alright! Free again at last!" On her way to collecting a pancake, Zdrada kissed you and pinched your cheek.

"E-Enjoy everyone!" You shuffle over to Monica, red in the face after Zdrada kissed you.

The tired demon was enjoying a pancake she had picked up when she saw you. "Ah. There you are. Do you have my coffee?"

You nod and hold it out to her. The grateful demon quickly took it and thanked you before taking a long sip and sighing happily.

Her horns seemed to grow larger as a sadistic smile spread across her face.

"Hah~....the tired demon no longer~...." Her eyes slowly turned to you. The smirk on her face growing.

"I-is the coffee....okay?" You gulp.

"Oh yes it is....the best coffee I've had in years~...." She took another sip. "If it wasn't, I would've broken all your fingers on one of your hands~.....so keep that in mind every time you make me coffee. Okay?~"

You gulp again and nod your head. The sweat starting to pour down on face again.

"Ahaha! Oh my sweet little Y/N....I would never do that to you~....you're far too sweet and pure for me to do such horrible things to you~.....I know you would never mess up anyway~...." She grabbed your hand and dragged you onto the couch next to her.

"P-please don't....I-I want it to always be perfect! B-Because you helped me get home!" You were silenced by Monica placing a finger on your lips.

"Hush now~....I said I wouldn't harm you didn't I?~ My sweet little human~...." She removed her finger and slowly leaned in and kissed you.

After removing her lips, she smirked and reached for her coffee again.

"Mmm~....you do taste good~....but for now I'm going to enjoy the coffee you made me! We can move onto that stuff later~...." She winked and got back to her coffee.

Slowly, you look around the room at everyone enjoying their pancakes.

Lucy leaned her head on your shoulder and wrapped her arm around you as she ate her pancake.

"The pancakes are a hit my dear! Everyone loves them!" She pecked your cheek.

"I-I'm glad...." You slowly look at her and smile. She smiled back at you.

"*Maybe....this won't be so bad....this harem might actually quite enjoyable!*" You thought to yourself, wanting to remain positive.

[To Be Continued]

Routine

Your eyes slowly opened as the morning sun bathed you into its warmth. As you rubbed your eyes, the light snoring of Lucy could be heard from beside you.

Naturally, the queen of hell used her position to claim this spot with you in the bed when it came to sleeping much to everyone else's dismay.

The first few days of having the harem living in the house was chaotic as everything was sorted out. However with help from your brother with Judgement having to step in too when certain individuals got too rowdy, you managed to organise everything.

There were routines in place in the morning and from then on, everyone had the freedom to do what they wanted until it came to night time again.

A few had to share rooms with others, however Malina made it very clear that she didn't want to be in the same room as Zdrada.

It wasn't a problem though. She slept downstairs on a mattress. That's....when she actually decided to sleep though. So far in the few days that had passed, you weren't sure how much sleep she got.

You already had to go to the store to buy her more alcohol as she manages to get through a few bottles each day. You didn't bother counting.

"Hmmm~....is it morning already?" A sleepy Lucifer broke you out of your thoughts as her eyes slowly opened and she yawned.

"Y-yeah it is. Don't worry. It's still early though. I can't hear anyone else up and about yet." You whispered, knowing you had to remain quiet.

Lucy wasn't the only one sharing the room with you. Cerberus insisted that they remained with you too, so they could be there for protection.

Right now, all three of her bodies were piled up on each other as they all slept.

"It must be....Cerberus is demanding to run around in the garden yet...." Lucy yawned again and smiled at you as she softly grabbed your cheek. "I trust you slept well?"

"O-of course! I've been sleeping better recently!" You admitted to her.

"Because of me I'd hope~...." She smirked and leaned in before pressing her lips gently against yours.

Lucy had been generally soft with you since you met and had become even softer with you ever since then. The few days she had spent with you had....changed her ever so slightly.

"Well....I slept well too....as ever." She gently trailed her fingers down your chest before kissing you again.

Wrapping an arm around you, she didn't let up and kept on kissing you.

When she finally pulled away, your face was as red as a tomato. In fact, so was Lucy's.

"Hmmm~....th-that felt amazing...." She giggled and hugged you tightly.

".....i-it was....w-wow...." It did feel amazing. You had been kissed briefly by Monica and Zdrada, but the once Lucy just gave you....felt genuine.

It felt like love almost....

"I'm glad you agree~....well let's wait until Cerberus wakes up, and then we can head down and begin making the breakfast! I can't wait to see what you'll cook up for us this time!~" She winked and pecked you on the nose before bopping it gently.

You both laid there in each other's arms for around ten minutes, before Cerberus eventually woke up. She thought you were still asleep, so decided to leap on top of you to her you moving.

"Come on master!" They all said in unison. "We must go out into the garden! We must run! We must search for intruders!"

You got out of the bed and gestured did Cerberus to lead the way. She did so, and bolted out of the room and down the stairs.

On the other hand, you slowly trudged down after them. Once you were in the living room, you quickly glanced over to see how Malina was. The TV was still on, and it seemed as if she had paused the game she had been playing.

Much like her house, there were a ton of bottles of vodka stacked around where she was. For now though, you gathered she had finally gotten tired and fell asleep.

You quickly let Cerberus out into the garden and got the ingredients ready for today's breakfast. However, you wanted to try something different today.

While Lucy was still going to make the pancakes, you decided that it would be good for them to try other breakfast foods.

Today's one was waffles.

As you finished laying out the pancake ingredients, you heard the stairs creak. At first you assumed it to be Lucy but it was in fact Azazel.

Your eyes widened when you saw the state she was in. She looked absolutely exhausted. There were bags under her eyes. She looked just like Monica.

"Oh...hello....Y/N...." She drawled out as she yawned and staggered over to the counter top. Presumably to get some coffee.

"Azazel....what have you been doing? Have you even slept at all?" You hadn't seen too much of Azazel really. She spent most of her time in the room you gave her and only really came down when there was food.

You thought you had let her down so far when it came to spending time with her.

"I have....been focusing on my paper....it needs to be done! My research is highly important!" She reached for a mug but couldn't quite get it, so you decided to help her.

"So is sleep Azazel. You can't do this to yourself. I know you're an angel and not a human so things like sleep might not mean as much....but looking at you like this....it's not right!" You placed the mug down on the counter. "I want to see the bright, cheery, curious Azazel! And for that, you need some rest!"

"But-."

"No buts! You're getting rest right now!" You quickly scooped her up in your arms and carried her back up to your rooms.

Her protests were really quiet as she was too tired. A small blush formed on her face as she looked up at you.

Placing her gently on her bed, you pull the blanket over her.

"Please Azazel.....sleep. Your research can wait for now...." Looking around the room, she had done A LOT of work. There were walls full of writing and sticky notes.

On the desk she had, there were pieces of paper laid everywhere and notepads stacked up.

"Okay.....th-thank you Y/N....." Finally, she stopped fighting her fatigue and closed her eyes. Her light snores filled the room soon after.

You stayed there for a while to make sure that she was actually asleep, before you made your way downstairs again.

Looking back over, the game on the TV screen had resumed. You walked over to see that Malina had sat up and begin playing again.

"And how long did you sleep last night?" You ask as you stood over her.

She didn't flinch and just looked up at you. "I slept enough. Why?"

"Because I'm worried Malina. You've hardly slept at all since coming here! I just....wanna make sure you're all feeling the best you can be!" You sat down next to her.

Slowly, she turned to you and smiled a little.

"I know you do.....you're a great guy you know that?" She shuffled closer to you and reluctantly laid her head on your shoulder. "I understand why Pandemonica goes on about your shoulder so much....it is really comfy."

You chuckle. It surprised you that Malina had come this close to you, but you weren't going to complain.

"Heh....well, just make sure you get enough sleep okay? Breakfast will be ready soon. I'll bring yours to you." Malina moved off your shoulder as you stood.

"No need. I'll come and get it. Might do some good to walk to the kitchen and back." She said before getting back to her game. "Call for me when it's ready."

Nodding, you make your way back towards the kitchen. As you did, Lucy was making her way downstairs.

"Ah there you are Y/N. I trust everything is ready for our breakfast cooking?" She smiled at you.

"Yes it is! The ingredients for the pancakes are all ready on the side for you, my Queen!" You hear her giggle as she gives you a kiss on the cheek.

"Thank you my dear~.....oh and before I forget. Pandemonica would like her coffee. So chop chop! Best get that done for her!" She walked past you into the kitchen as you quickly followed suit.

Monica was a busy woman and would need her morning coffee before she started work. So it was vital that you not only did it now, but that it was also perfect.

She hadn't complained about it so far, however she did promise that if you did get it wrong then she wouldn't break your fingers.

Still, you wanted it to be perfect for her each time!

As soon as you were finished, you took the cup up to her. Knocking on the door, you heard her call out for you to come in.

Opening the door, you saw that she was already sat at the desk. She was sharing a room with Modeus, mainly because she told you she would be able to handle her if she tried anything.

"Ah....my morning cup of coffee....right on time...." She grinned at you as you placed the coffee next to her.

"Yep! I hope it's too your liking!" You said as she picked it up and took a sip.

As always, her horn grew as did a smirk on her face.

"As perfect as always~...." She turned to you and grabbed your hand, before kissing you. "Thank you sweetheart~...."

"Y-you're welcome!" You blushed and gave her a thumbs up.

You began to back out of the room, however felt something soft press up against your back.

"Good morning~....."

You gulp. Of course....you hadn't realised that Modeus was stood behind you that whole time. She wrapped her arms around you and softly nibbled on your ear.

"M-Morning Modeus....." You hoped she would stop and not go any further, however that was never going to happen.

After nibbling on your ear, she moved down and started licking your neck. Then all of a sudden, she bit down on it causing you to moan.

"Oh~....what cute sounds you make~.....I wanna hear more of them~...." She was about to continue, but fortunately she was stopped by the door swinging open and a familiar set of white chains being wrapped around her.

"YOU NEED TO STOP DOING THESE THINGS!" Judgement yelled as she dragged Modeus, who had let go of you.

Sighing with relief, you exit the room and run into Justice and Zdrada who emerged from the room that they shared.

"Yo Y/N! What was Judgement getting so worked up about this early?" Justice asked you as she put a hand on your shoulder for support.

"Lemme guess, Modeus huh?" Zdrada beat you to it and you nodded at her. "Haha! Knew it!" She pulled out a cigarette and began to smoke.

"Zdrada....I told you not to smoke in the house! I know you might've done so back in hell, but this is my house! And you can't smoke in it!" Each time you tried to be serious with her, she would just laugh at you.

This time was no different.

"Haha! And you know that I ain't gonna listen to that! It's hard to take you seriously Y/N anyway! You're always too adorable!~" She pat your head and kissed your cheek before waltzing her way downstairs.

The first thing she did was to annoy her sister. Thus the arguments began as you helped Justice down the stairs.

You knew she could get down them easily by herself, but you wanted to help her anyway.

"Thanks dude! I appreciate you helping me, even when I don't exactly need it!" She was always grateful for your help anyway.

"No problem Justice! Always happy to help!"

She grinned at you as you helped her to the couch and left her there to finally complete the breakfast.

Lucy had completed the pancakes and was already enjoying a plate of them.

"Sorry...I got a bit caught up with everyone else. Making sure they're all okay." You explain to her before quickly focusing on your waffle making.

"It is fine my dear! I have managed to make the pancakes! However, they still aren't quite as good as yours!" She kissed you on the cheek and carried the plate into the other room.

For now, you had a little time to yourself as you prepared the waffles. Looking out the window, you watched Cerberus chase a pigeon away before she turned her attention to skitter creature she must've found in the garden.

Eventually, she came back inside and all three of them sat in front of you. She didn't say anything and kept on glancing at your hand.

You knew what she wanted, so you lifted your hand and began to pat their heads and caresses their ears.

"Foods ready Cerberus! Best go and get your share before it's all eaten!" You tell her, however the hounds didn't seem interested in the food.

"Okay master....but these pets....they are worth missing out on the food...." The one in the middle said as they all nuzzled their way further into you and put their arms around you.

Sighing, you just let them cling to you as you continued to pet them.

You did manage to drag yourself into the living room with them clung to you and delivered the waffles.

"Here's some waffles for you all to try! If you want them that is. They will be eaten anyway." You could hardly finish your sentence before they were all snatched away.

".....wow okay.....seems like you did want them...."

The moans of delight were enough to tell you that they enjoyed them as much as they did the pancakes.

"Looks like I'll have to do more for Azazel when she wakes up." You knew the angel would be hungry when she woke up.

"Where is our resident angel?" Lucifer asked with her mouth full of pancake waffle.

"Asleep. She's been keeping herself awake for days to do her research."

The queen of hell nodded and kept on eating her breakfast.

You noticed that your brother hadn't joined you all yet. He would usually be downstairs by now.

All of a sudden, there was a thump in the spare room. Gesturing for Cerberus to let go, you walked over to the door and knocked on it.

Luckily, the others were distracted so you could deal with this without any intervention.

The door soon opened, revealing your brother. He had a smile on his face.

"Ah bro! You have got to see what I've done this time!" He sounded excited. As excited as when he opened the portal to hell.

And that already set alarm bells off in your head.

"What have you done this time?"

[To Be Continued]

Beelzebub, The Exiled

"You've seriously.....opened up *another* portal?!" You exclaimed with disbelief as you stared at the portal in front of you.

It looked really similar to the one he had opened before but when up close, it felt much different. In fact it didn't really feel like anything.

"Yep! I mean since you managed to get sucked into one and get back safely, I thought I'd be able to open another one!" He did grab your shoulder though and drag you away.

"However, I don't want you getting too close! I can't lose you like that again!"

You nodded and continued observing from a distance.

"How....did you manage to open this one?" You asked while slowly turning to him.

"I found these....symbols carved to a rock of some kind! I think the demons must've brought them through! So....I managed to figure them out! And bam! This portal opened." He said without taking his eyes off it and keeping his hand firmly on your shoulder.

"Okay....so before anyone gets sucked into this one or any of the girls find out, let's close it." You were more desperate than you sounded.

No part of you desired to go through anything like you did in hell, ever again.

"Huh? Who's there?" A voice echoed around the room which made both you and your brother jump.

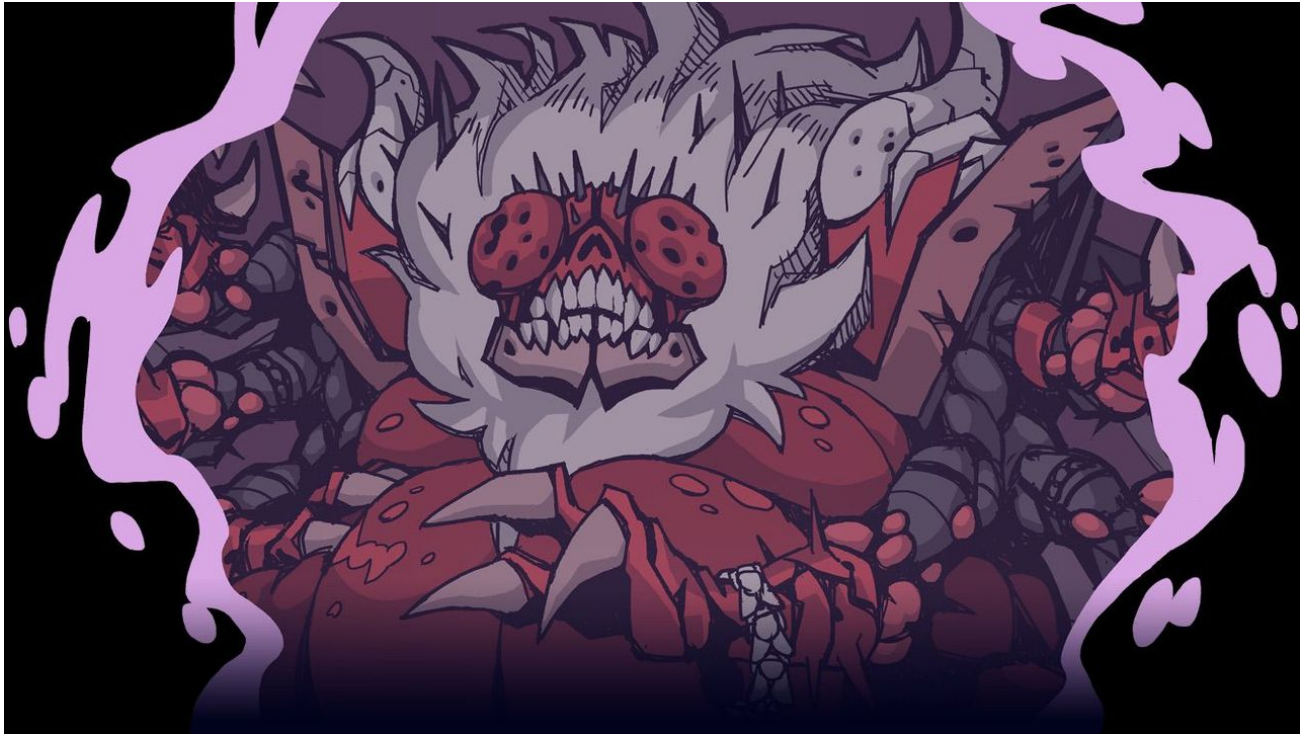
".....you heard that too right?" You asked your brother as you remained frozen on the spot.

He only nodded in response as you gulped answer slowly looked around.

"I said, is anyone there?" The portal became less distorted and a figure slowly began to appear.

Once your eyes focused and it became clearer to see what it was, you saw that it was.....

A massive bug?



"Hello? Did someone open the portal at last?" It spoke for a third time. This time your brother slowly approached, making sure that you were an arms length away.

"Yes hello? Who are you?" He asked as he stopped walking.

"Ah! At last! Someone has finally opened the portal! It has been....a really long time!" There was a slight pause before the creature spoke again.

"There is no reason for you to be panicked! I am Beelzebub! Your humble servant!"

You raised an eyebrow and stepped closer. "Beelzebub?"

"Yes that is me! I recognise you! You are the human who fell into hell and walked out with a harem full of demon girls!"

A blush took its place on your face, before you quickly shook it off and focused yourself. "How would you know that? You weren't there!"

"I was watching it all happen! It was a nice form of entertainment after being stuck here in the abyss for all this time!" Beelzebub chuckled slightly.

"But regardless, *Helltaker*....like I said I am nothing more than your humble servant!"

"Humble servant? Hold on, you said abyss right? Why are you there and not in hell itself?" You asked. However before the fly could answer, someone cleared their throat from the doorway.

"Because that is where she should be." It was Lucifer. Who did not sound impressed.

In fact, she was really pissed off.

"L-Lucy! I-it's not-!"

"Ah! My dear Lucy.....it has been such a long time since we've spoken!" Beelzebub interrupted you.

"It has. And I would've preferred it if it had stayed that way...." Lucy replied through gritted teeth.

You could feel her aura change. The air in the room began to feel heavy.

"L-Lucy, u-uhm....w-why is she in there? W-what did she do?" You asked nervously.

"We have quite the history don't we Lucy?" Beelzebub seemed to be teasing the Queen, which worked as well.

"Quite the history?! You attempted to overthrow me!!" She seemed ready to explode. Her mind was completely clouded as she glared at the being she had banished to the abyss.

Until, a warm feeling entered her body again. Snapping out of her trance, she looked down at her shoulder.

Your hand was resting gently on it.

"C-calm down Lucy....." You said in a gentle voice.

"W-whatever she did then, she can't do now.....right? If she wanted to come out, then she could've done."

"You are correct Helltaker....I was banished by her into the abyss. I am....not able to come back." You slowly turned to face Beelzebub as Lucifer looked at you.

"She cannot and will not ever come out again. She will spend an eternity there!" Lucifer snarled while putting an arm around you and pulling you closer to her.

"You should never believe anything said by Beelzebub, the exiled!" She continued.

"I am at least glad to see that you haven't changed at all Lucy...." Lucifer scoffed at what she said.

"There is only one who may call me 'Lucy'! And that is this delightful human here!" She brought you into a hug and glared at the fly.

Seeing this, the fly snickered. "Well I never....you really are the new king of hell! To win over Lucy's heart like this is.....incredible!"

"Don't listen to her. Banishing her to the abyss must've driven her mad by now...." Lucifer was now trying to calm herself down, by gently running her fingers through your hair.

"I've been extremely disappointed! I was told there would be madness but haven't experienced any so far!" She retorted before pouting.

"Do not fret my dear, I will close the portal after breakfast! I had to put a pause in my gorging of pancakes so I could come and find you." Lucifer completely ignored what Beelzebub had said.

"Yo what's taking so long?" The familiar voice of Justice now entered the mix.

A small gasp could be heard from the portal, which caused Lucifer to smirk.

"Oh and how could I forget? The reason I was able to banish Beelzebub! Justice was the high prosecutor then!" Hearing that made you remember that Justice had told you that story back in hell.

So much had happened since then that you had almost forgotten about it.

"Oh yeah! I told him about that! Dude I really wish you had seen that fight! It was pretty awesome!" Justice sounded extremely proud and wore a huge smile on her face.

Well, when didn't she though?

Beelzebub groaned. "Ugh no matter. This talking will get us nowhere! I will still get of here one day!"

"We'll be ready!" Lucifer turned her glare back to the portal and narrowed her eyes.

The air seemed so tense now as your brother slowly backed out of the room. Lucifer then guided you out alongside Justice.

"Regardless, you are still welcome here anytime! *My king of hell!*" The door slammed shut right as Beelzebub finished her sentence.

"Right....who opened the portal?!" Lucifer pinned you against the wall, making you sweat and blush.

"I-it was me....I-I just....f-found some weird markings on some rocks you all must've brought through!" Luckily, your brother was more than willing to tell the truth.

Lucifer sighed and let you go from the wall.

"P-please....don't do anything to him. You remember when I said he gets too curious for his own good!" You begged.

Lucifer slowly nodded her head. "I won't do anything....other than close that portal after we've all finished breakfast."

That was enough for you. You then made your way back to the others to see if there was anything left to eat.

"So what was all that about?" A curious Zdrada asked in between smokes.

"Nothing of much concern. It shall be dealt with once we have finished." Lucifer shoved another forkful of pancake into her mouth as she kept her eyes on you.

The mistrust she held for Beelzebub was clear and who could blame her? Having that portal open in the other room did make her paranoid.

What if Beel actually *did* have some way of getting out? It had been a long time after all, and it was more than likely that that great fly had been trying everything to find a way of getting out.

However, Lucifer tried her best to ignore those thoughts. Mainly because they were ridiculous. In her mind, she couldn't think of any possible way that she could break out of her imprisonment.

"Lucy?" She was broken out of her thoughts by you.

"Mhm? What is it?" She asked.

"I know you're paranoid about....her but you know more than most that she has no way of getting out. Right? After all, you were the one who put her there." She nodded in response to what you said and put her plate down.

"Yes yes it's just...I can't help but think that maybe she has found a way of getting out. I'm probably just being silly though...." She held her head with her hand and sighed.

Sitting next to her, you hugged her gently.

"I promise nothing like this will ever happen again. No more portals will be opened up. Right?" You turned to face your brother who shook his head.

"No more portals!" He promised.

"Hmm....okay. I'll hold you to that promise....make sure not to break it...." She glared at him, making him sweat.

"He won't don't worry." You patted Lucy's shoulder, calming her down again.

Later on after breakfast, you decided to go ahead of Lucy and into the spare room. Opening the door, you could see that the portal was unmoved and Beelzebub was still waiting there patiently.

"Ah what a surprise! I have to admit, I didn't actually expect you to come back! I thought Lucy would've made sure you didn't!" There was an element of surprise in the fly's voice.

"Yeah well....I'm not really too sure why I've come back before she did." You paused and sighed.

"How long have you been in there?" You asked.

"Oh....now I don't think I know that answer to that question. Centuries maybe? Perhaps even a millennia...I've really lost track of time in here."

"Understandable." You sat down on the floor in front of her.

"No matter what you say, I'm not the 'king of hell'. I didn't even mean for all this to happen...." You trailed off.

"You might not have meant for it to happen, but I can tell it still makes you happy!" Beelzebub replied, causing you to look up at her.

She was right. Each girl had their quirks but, you loved it really. They were all so unique.

"Y-yeah....I suppose you're right.....I have grown quite fond of them all over the last few days....." A smile grew on your face.

"I still think there must be something special about you. To not only convince old Lucy to help you, but to be so close to her.....I thought it was impossible!" She chuckled.

"Seems like she.....just needed the right person...." You blush.

"Maybe so...." It was then silent for a few moments.

"It must be very lonely in there....." You broke the silence.

"I....yes it has been lonely here....it's nice to be able to talk to someone for once."

You shuffled a little closer. Unbeknownst to you, this was exactly what the fly was hoping for.

She could see the connection you had with Lucy. If she could manage to get you into the abyss....

Then Lucy would for sure be quick to bring you back from it.

"It's a little unfortunate in a way....the fact that Lucy is going to be closing the portal soon. I didn't really have a chance to properly talk and get to know you a little better." You smiled.

Seeing you smile caused a warm sensation to travel through the body of the great fly.

By now you were close enough to the portal and Beelzebub knew she had to make her move now.

"That's sweet of you to say....however who said that you still don't have that opportunity?"

You were about to ask her what she meant but found yourself unable to as once again, you felt yourself being dragged closer to the portal.

Your attempts to scramble away were futile, and very quickly you were pulled in....

[To Be Continued]

The Abyss

It was dark. Extremely dark. In fact, sight was no longer a concept anymore. All that was there, was the swirling darkness.

All of a sudden, you were hit by a massive wave of nausea and then a feeling that was.....too great to describe. You had every illness known to man and yet....

You were still alive.

Death was no longer a concept here either. The sound of thousands of flies was all around you, before you were finally able to see something.

The massive bug, Beelzebub was right in front of you. So close in fact that if you were to extend your hand, you would be touching her.

"There you are....still alive but not doing so well, hm? Don't worry, it'll pass soon." She said to you as the feeling slowly subsided and you felt somewhat better again.

"Wh-what.....what d-did you do?" You said slowly looked up at her.

"Why, you are my bargaining chip! I am going to use you to get out of here!" Your eyes widened as she chuckled.

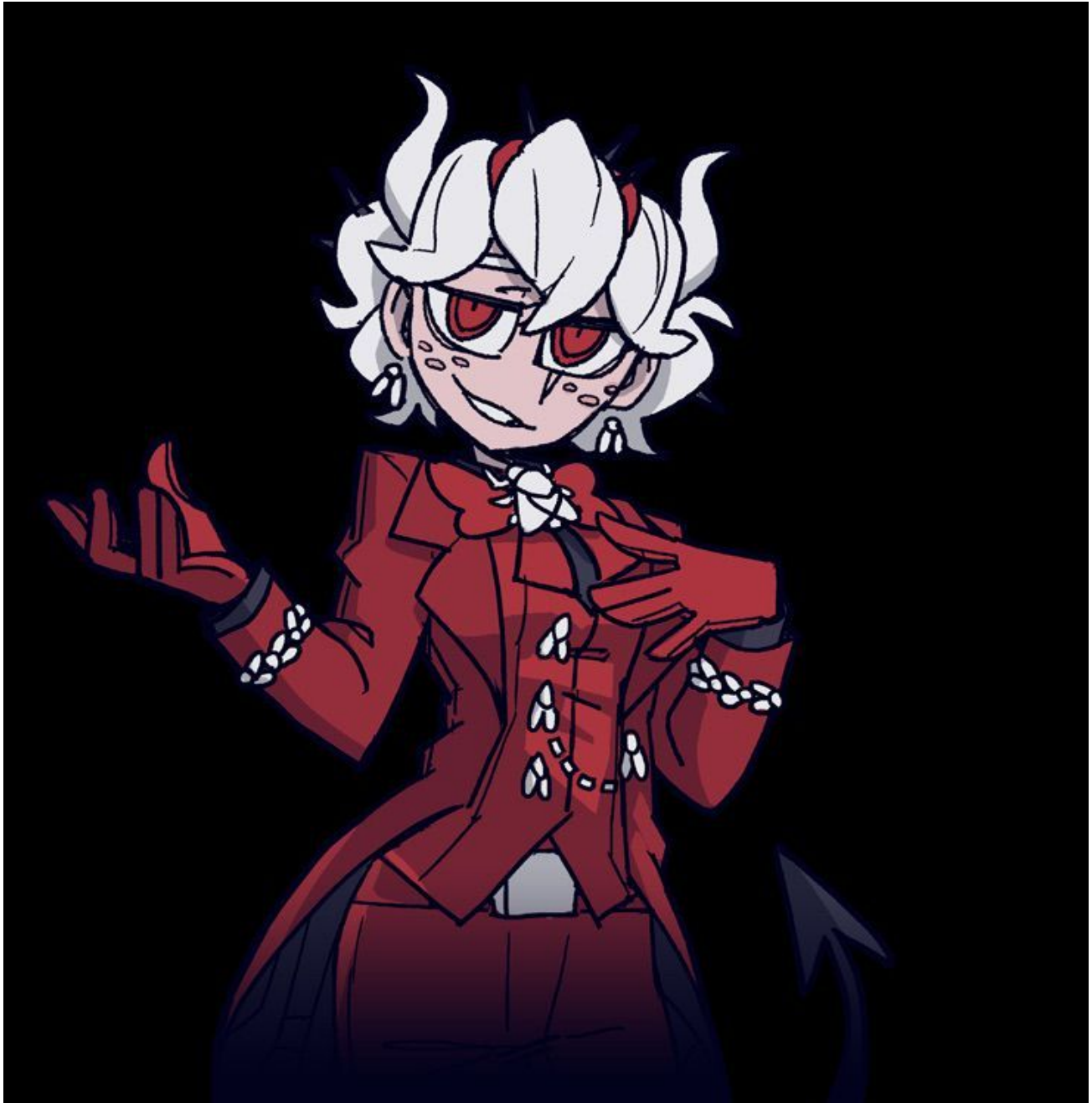
"But don't worry.....I'm not going to hurt you! If I hurt you, then there is no way Lucy would let me leave! I can see how much she adores you~." She teased.

You gulped and slowly tried to back away. However, you gave up after a few moments as you realised that it was pretty pointless.

There was nowhere for you to go anyway.

"Now since we might be here for a little while....I think we have a chance to get properly acquainted. Just like you hoped!" The fly slowly began to morph.

You blinked and a woman now stood before you. She had long white horns just like Lucifer.



And a smart looking outfit. Her blazer resembled that of a fly's wings.

"There.....I think you'll find this form a lot more comfortable to converse with!" Her lips stretched into a smile as she crouched down in front of you and gently grabbed your chin.

"U-uhm....y-yeah sure.....it probably will do....." You nervously spit your words out, causing her to chuckle.

"Come now my dear.....I've already told you that you shall remain undamaged! I realise it's very rude of me to keep you here in the middle of nothingness! Let us go and get comfortable in my castle!" She extended her hand out to you.

At first, you weren't sure whether you wanted to take it. But again very quickly you realised, there was no other options.

Grabbing her gloved hand with yours, she pulled you up onto your feet and led you through the dark.

It didn't take you long before you found yourself in a big room. Of course it was still dark, but there seemed to be some bits of furniture scattered around.

Not much though. Just a table and some chairs and a few empty storage cabinets.

"So.....you built all of this?" You asked Beelzebub.

"Indeed I did! All this time alone in the abyss meant I had to keep myself busy somehow! So I....made this place. It is not much though as you can see." She sighed and let go of your hand.

"Please have a seat. Like I said, we might be here a while."

You nodded and took a seat on one of the chairs. The great fly sat opposite you and there was a very awkward silence for a few minutes.

The two of you just....looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

"Uhm.....so why did you try to overthrow Lucy?" You finally broke the silence, asking a question that had been on your mind for a short time.

"I was expecting you to ask this....I wanted to overthrow her because I myself thought I could be a better leader than her. Surely you've noticed how little anyone actually does what she wants?"

You slowly nod your head. It had been something you had kept an eye on.

"Of course when *she* first took the throne, me and her were....friends in a way. But over time I thought I would do much better than her. Although I do admit looking back now, that she did improve hell massively! And I gather she has continued to do so?" It was her turn to ask you a question.

"I-I think so! I mean I only had a small stroll so I didn't see much of it but, I was surprised! Mainly because I didn't think hell would be like the way it was!"

"Indeed. Your human stories paint it in a bad way! It isn't actually too bad!" She chuckled again.

"I hope I've managed to answer your question, Helltaker."

"You have. And....just call me Y/N. Please."

She smiled and rested her chin in her hands. "Y/N.....what a delightful name that is! Oh yes I think I'd prefer to call you that!"

Your cheeks heated up. "Th-thank you."

Her grin widened. "Actually now that I have a chance to look at you better.....I can see why Lucy was so willing to leave hell for you....."

She licked her lips. "You do look ever so attractive!~" She winked, making you gulp.

"*Oh no....here we go.....*" You thought to yourself as you heard her push out her chair and walk over to you.

"And so far you seem extremely kind and charming~..."

"Th-thank you.....I-I do try my best...." It was hard to concentrate on anything now that you could see Beelzebub through the corner of your eye. And could feel her warm breath on your cheek.

"I was just thinking of heading back down to hell when I got out of here. But now I'm starting to change my mind!" She hugged you gently.

"Think you could accommodate one more into this harem of yours?~"

You didn't really have a choice as you knew that she would be staying there anyway.

So very slowly, you nodded which made her smile even wider and hug you tighter.

"I knew you would say yes!~ This is oh so exciting!" She giggled and positioned herself so she could sit in your lap.

"Now that's out of the way.....tell me more about you! I'd like to get to know more about my *King*~...." She licked your cheek causing you to shiver.

"W-well....there isn't much to say to be honest. For the last few years I've lived with my brother because my parents are always so busy with work. I-I work a pretty normal job and get paid a decent amount." You stop and glance at Beelzebub who was nodding as you spoke.

Listening intently, her grin not fading.

"How interesting! And with looks like yours, surely you've always had girls swarming around you?~"

"N-no not really. I have a few friends. None of them are girls. I hardly talked to any during my school days. At work I do as some of my co-workers are girls. But that's all we are. Just co-workers." You reply.

"I see.....well I don't see why they weren't swarming all over you! However, I suppose that is demons should be glad of that! Otherwise, we wouldn't have had an opportunity to take you for ourselves now would we?~" She giggled again and rested her head on your shoulder.

"I suppose...." You yawn and rub your eyes.

"Oh? You are yawning. Do you perhaps need some rest?" She asked while standing up.

"I-I shouldn't....b-but it really feels like I do....I thought I slept really well last night...." You were really confused.

"Time does pass by differently here in the abyss. And all of this happening probably was quite a shock. You've been stressed and scared." She walked out of the room and through another door.

Curious, you slowly stood up and followed her. Peeking around the door, you could see her opening a blanket on a rather large bed.

"Here. Come lie down.....sleep. It'll be the best way for you to pass the time. I'm sure Lucy will be here by the time you wake up." She turned to you and gestured for you to lay in the bed.

Without saying any words, you obliged. The fatigue playing a major role.

"There we are~....my king needs his beauty sleep!~" Once you had led down, she draped the blanket over you and sat on the bed.

You blush and open your mouth to try and protest, but your eyes slowly closed and very quickly you fell asleep.

A smirk formed on Beelzebub's face. Her plan was in motion, and now all she had to do was be a bit more patient.

It wouldn't be long now before she would be out of the abyss. Plus, she would be able to be with you.

She knew that there would be some who objected to her being there, but she knew that you would be able to win them over very quickly.

Make you happy, then she would make everyone else happy. She was sure of that.

The time ticked by as she just watched you sleep. She still obviously couldn't tell how much time passed, but it felt easier to sit there and wait with you by her side.

She had watched you on your journey through hell and was intrigued as to why every demon you came across just seemed to flock to you and follow you.

So far, she had found the reasons.

Placing her hand on your head, she gently stroked your hair.

As she did so, there came a bright light from the other room. This caused her to smirk.

"Finally....seems like Lucy managed to find her way here..."

Patting your head, she pushed herself off the bed and practically danced her way back into the other room.

There was a massive, bright rip in one of the walls. Lucifer was stood on the inside with Judgement as Justice stood waiting on the other side.

"Aha! At last! You managed to get here! How long did it take you?~" She chuckled and smirked.

Lucy gritted her teeth. "It took three days!" She snapped and quickly advanced over to her with Judgement right behind her.

"High prosecutor....please go and check on him....wherever he is." Lucifer instructed Judgement who nodded.

"I assure you I have not done anything to him....he is sleeping at this moment." Beelzebub and Lucifer were sort of in a standoff as Judgement pushed past the fly and into the room where you were sleeping.

There she found you under the blanket, snoring lightly. She sighed with relief and extended her hand out to wake you but stopped herself.

She thought it to be rude to wake you up while you looked so peaceful. In fact, it made her smile seeing you like this.

So, she took Beelzebub's place on the bed and watched over you until you would wake up.

Meanwhile...

"What is it that you want then traitor?! You clearly want something!" Lucifer snarled and clenched her fist.

"Haha! Oh Lucy....I thought it was obvious! I want out of here! Surely I have lived out my sentence?" She asked, knowing full well that Lucifer would disagree.

"No you haven't!" She yelled.

Beelzebub chuckled.

"What?! What are you laughing at?!" While Lucy became more and more agitated.

"Now now....there's no need to shout! We do not want to wake the human after all~..." Lucifer slowly calmed herself down.

"So....you didn't harm him...." She said quietly this time, with Beelzebub nodding.

"Of course not! Why would I harm something so....perfect?" Lucy looked up at her.

"I can see why all of you are so attracted to him! He's quite the charmer!~" This made Lucy smile too.

"That he is...." She trailed off beginning to daydream, before shaking her head.

"Sooo....you think that you could maybe give me....another chance?" Beelzebub asked, a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

"I promise that my scheming days are over! Plus....I can't believe I'm saying this, but I've grown a little fond of the human in our short time together."

Lucifer stared at the fly. She didn't want to believe what she was hearing. However, a long time had passed since she tried to overthrow hell.

Perhaps she had changed....

"I won't make this decision alone...I'm not convinced, however I will let Y/N decide. After all, it is his house." Lucifer crossed her arms and narrowed her eyes.

"I see....well that is probably wise after all....." Beelzebub took a seat and sighed.

All they had to do was wait for you to wake up.

[To Be Continued]

Home Again

The first thing you saw when you first opened your eyes after your short nap, was the glowing white eyes of Judgement staring into your own.

She had taken the opportunity to lay next to you. Over the time she had been with you in the house, she had warmed to you. Not as much as some of the others, but enough that she was happy to be next to you like this.

Her tail was swishing slowly from side to side, just indicating how happy she was.

"H-Huh.....? I-is that you Judgement?" You asked groggily as you rubbed your eyes.

The high prosecutor immediately sat up and cleared her throat. "Y-yes it is mortal! We came to get you!"

Her voice wasn't as loud as it was when you met, but she still was doing her best to sound as tough as possible.

"Y-you did? Th-thanks! I-I knew you would!" You smiled at her, causing her to blush and look away.

"Y-you're welcome!" She said as you slowly put your hand on hers.

"I know this....might not be the time and all....but you really don't have to put on the act anymore Judgement! Most of the time I can...tell you're forcing yourself to be tough because you're hells high prosecutor. Just chill a little." Your smile got wider as she looked at your hand and then back at you.

"W-we can discuss this later!" She replied and took her hand away.

This disappointed you, but you knew you had to respect what she wanted. So you nodded your head and stretched your arms.

"I-is Lucy here?" You ask while moving yourself to get out of the bed.

"Of course she is! She is talking to the traitor fly right now!" Judgement had already started making her way to the door.

"In fact, they are waiting for us!"

"O-oh really? Then...let's not keep them waiting any longer! I really wanna be back home!" You say while joining Judgement at the door.

"We want you back home too...." Judgement muttered, just quietly enough so you didn't hear.

Pushing the door open, both demons turned to watch you and Judgement walk out of the room.

Relief washed over Lucy's face as she pushed her chair out and rushed over to you. Pulling you into a tight hug, she looked at you from head to toe.

"Oh my dearest Y/N!! You are not hurt anywhere it looks like! That is a relief...." She exhaled deeply.

"I told you I did nothing to him! You really thought I would lie about that?" The queen and high prosecutor looked at the fly who chuckled upon seeing the looks on their faces.

"Okay okay....I know you didn't exactly trust me! But hey, I was telling the truth! I didn't hurt him!" She stood up from her seat now.

Lucy turned her attention back to you. "W-what on earth possessed you to go into that room alone?!"

"I-I don't know I just...." You sighed.

"No matter....at least you are safe.....and you can return home....." She pulled your head onto her chest and gently ran her fingers through your hair.

Your face went red, but you smiled. It felt really nice.

"Well this is sweet...." Beelzebub smiled as she watched.

"U-uhm.....what's happening with Beelzebub now, Lucy?" You asked.

"Well....she has told me that she would like to stay with us and to.....join this harem that seems to continue growing.....would you be happy with that?" She stopped stroking your hair and allowed you to lift your head.

"She....seems okay. I-I wouldn't mind having her stay." You slowly smiled at Lucy.

Still, she didn't like the idea of course. However, at the end of the day Beelzebub was outnumbered.

There were plenty of demons there ready for action, just in case she tried anything.

"Very well then. Beel, you are free from your banishment as of now." Lucy let go of you, but took your hand.

"At long last! I am free again! I promise I will be on my best behaviour!" The fly cheered.

"Yes....I'll make sure to keep an eye on that. Now come along. Quickly. I do not wish to be here much longer." Lucifer began to drag you towards the rip in the wall.

You looked back and Beelzebub was making her way to join you. There was a visible skip in her step.

With Judgement now in tow, the four of you stepped through the rip in the wall and back into the spare room of your house.

This time, you managed to stay on your feet without anyone landing on top of you. Once all of you were through, the rip closed.

"Phew....finally home again...." You chuckled and exhaled deeply.

"Our safe space....and a place where a portal shall never be opened again!" Lucifer raised her voice before calming down.

You looked around the room to see that it had....changed slightly. There were various holes in the wall, and pieces of wood scattered across the floor.

Presumably it was a chair or a table that had been smashed against the floor.

".....what happened here?" You looked at Lucy, who looked back at you.

"After you disappeared I....I lost control of myself....knowing that I just....let you come in here and fall into that trap! It made me so...." She clenched her fist and turned to the wall again, which looked very

punchable.

"A-Alright, alright....I-I get it...." You take her other hand.

"I-I wasn't thinking properly when I did that....I-I thought I could have a chat with Beelzebub...." You rubbed the back of your neck.

Lucy sighed and shook her head. "I should've kept my eye on you.....but it is no matter now....you see back and that is all that matters."

She turned back to you with a smile on her face, and gently pulled you into a long kiss.

Pulling away for air, you saw the massive blush that had formed on her face.

"I did not sleep for those three days....not without you by my side...." This time, she laid her head on your chest.

"I-I'm sorry.....I won't do anything like this again....." You had quite a bit to catch up on now.

Three days of not supplying everyone with your food, plus Monica probably hadn't had her coffee at all.

You hoped that they still all took care of themselves.

"Hmmm....this is a rather lovely room....." Beelzebub was observing the spare room.

It had been empty up until the point your brother decided to use it as a place to summon two separate portals.

"Aside from all the holes at least....would you say this is a liveable environment for me, human?" The fly asked you.

"I mean....obviously I'd have to clean it up and patch up the holes. But yeah! I'd say it's good enough for you to stay in!" You gave her a thumbs up.

"I will warn you though, I don't have any more beds. So....you'll have to sleep on a spare mattress until I can get you one." Your smile turned more sheepish now.

It felt rude to invite her into this growing harem when you didn't have a proper bed for her to sleep on.

"That is quite alright dear Y/N! I have been locked away in the abyss. Anything you give me here is much better than that!" Luckily, she seemed quite happy with her situation.

"Good....but I promise, I'll make sure to make your time here as comfortable as possible!" She nodded in response as Lucifer released you from her hug.

"There are other things you must attend to now Y/N. Such as...let everyone else know that you are back!" She gestured for you to follow her as she walked out the door.

"On my way!" You quickly followed behind her.

Waiting on the other side, was Justice who's smile never seemed to have faded.

"Alright! You got him back? Is he in one piece?" She didn't wait for an answer and walked up to you.

Trailing her hands up and down your body, she nodded her head and wrapped an arm around you.

"Yep! One piece! Good to have you back dude!"

"Heh....good to see you too Justice!"

She wrapped her other arm around you and hugged you tightly. It stayed like this for a few moments before she let go and gently punched your shoulder.

"Don't wanna rush ya, but I'm starting to feel a little hungry! Are you gonna cook us some pancakes?"

"Of course! It would be a lie to say I wasn't hungry! If we have the ingredients, I'll make some!"

"Awesome!" She left to go and do her own thing.

Meaning now, you could go and find the rest of the girls. Taking a deep breath, you went into the living room first.

As ever, Malina was sat in front of the TV playing games. You walked over to her and gently tapped her on the shoulder.

"I told you already Zdrada, can you fuck off?!" She snapped without even looking at you.

"M-Malina....it's me...." She immediately dropped her controller and whipped around to face you.

Staring at you for a few seconds, she threw her arms around you and pushed you down to the floor.

"You had us all worried sick!!! What in the hell were you doing?!"

"I-I'm sorry I just.....I-I wasn't thinking....I-I didn't think she would pull me into the portal like that...." You gulped and sweated.

Malina's stare was intense and it was piercing into your very soul. It remained like this for a few moments, before her glare softened and she sighed.

Laying her head down on your chest, she hugged you tighter. "A part of me thought...you might've done it to run away...."

"R-Run away?! I-I'd never do that! These last few days have been a new beginning for me! I-it seemed scary at first but now....I-I love the time I spend with you all!"

The first day was especially difficult, getting into the routine likewise. But you had adapted to the change incredibly quickly.

"I-I can see that....a-and now I know what I was thinking was ridiculous...." She smiled a little.

Then she did something you never thought she would. She gave you a kiss.

Only a peck on the cheek, but it was still not a thing you'd expect her to do.

"J-Just....don't do that again....or I swear I'll....I'll....." She gave up trying to say what she was going to say.

She was getting too flustered.

"Don't worry....I won't...." You smile back at her and pat her head.

To Malina's disdain however, you had to convince her to let you go so you could see everyone else.

"Fine...as long as you promise to play video games with me later on!" She pouted and reached for the controller she dropped on the floor.

"Sure! I'd love to do that!" You gave her a peck on the cheek before standing up to find everyone else.

You were about to round the corner to go into the kitchen, before you were pinned to the wall.

"At last.....my love has returned....." The familiar voice of Modeus filled your ears.

Her heart shaped pupils glowing brighter than they ever had done.

"H-Hey Modeus...." You gulped and stared at her as she pushed her breasts up against your chest and licked your neck.

"Mmmm~.....I was panicking.....thinking I had lost my chance to fuck you.....seems like I still can~....." She softly bit down, causing you to moan and cover your mouth.

"N-Not yet though Modeus! P-please more time.....a-and anyway, the rest of the girls will want to see me!" You looked around the room.

Monica was present as well, but you hadn't seen her yet because she was fast asleep. Probably due to the lack of coffee.

"But I have been patient! And I'm starting to lose it!" She pushed herself further upon you.

"M-Modeus I-." You were cut off by a blur colliding into Modeus.

This released you from her grip, however it wasn't long before someone else had wrapped you in a hug.

"Master! Master! You are back!" All three Cerberus' exclaimed as they nuzzled into you.

"C-Cerberus!" You immediately began to pet them.

A defeated Modeus pouted and glared at the hounds before glaring at you. She shifted away, knowing that her opportunity was yet to come.

"We missed you master...." They panted and wagged their tails like happy puppies.

You didn't say anything and just pet and cuddled the three hounds. One of them started to lick at your hand as you caressed them and another gave you small kisses on your cheek.

"Heh....you three are so damn adorable...."

They didn't let go of you, even when you dragged yourself away from the wall you were forced against by Modeus.

Finally making it into the kitchen, you found Zdrada smoking and Azazel sitting at the table. Her notepad and pencil were absent for once and she looked as energetic as normal.

"Hey you two!" You waved at them as they turned to look at you.

"About fucking time they got you back!" Zdrada put out her cigarette.

Azazel on the other hand, pushed out her chair and made her way over to you for a hug. Managing to find a way to squeeze in with the three bodies of Cerberus.

"Azazel? Are....you okay?" You asked her, worried.

"I am just....glad that you are safe! I did studies on the abyss and thought....you were gone forever! Even when Miss Lucifer said she could get you back I still didn't really believe her! Seeing you and being able to.....feel you again puts me at ease...." The angel levelled her face with yours and smiled brightly.

"I am so sorry to have worried you....to hear that you care about me so much is....really sweet of you Azazel!" Her cheeks turned a shade of pink.

"Would've been a real shame if the eye candy around here was lost! Right Angel?~" Zdrada cackled and put her arm around Azazel and you.

The angels face went from pink to red as she looked away.

"Never thought I would say this but....I did really miss ya! Like I said, would've been a shame to lose the eye candy!~" The bitch demon pecked you on the lips before removing her arm.

"I-I'm flattered! Truly!" You smile through the blush that had formed on your face as well.

"Haha! Just don't disappear like that again! It fucking sucks around here without you!" She lights another cigarette and walks into the other room.

Cerberus let go of you now as well and followed her too, leaving you with Azazel.

"Hey Azazel? Everything okay?" You noticed she hadn't looked back up yet.

"H-Huh?! O-oh yes everything is fine!" She stumbled over her words as she looked back up at you.

"Good good....." You pat her head.

"Come on, we should join everyone else. I need to find my brother as well." You let go of her but before leaving, you quickly gave her a kiss on the cheek.

Her face blew up into a deep red colour as you smiled and turned away. She stood frozen and watched you walk back into the other room.

"This is a new feeling....there has to be someone I can ask about this...." She thought before scooting after you.

[To Be Continued]

A Strange Visitor

After life got back to as normal as it was ever going to be with a house full of demons and an angel, you of course went back to work.

You and your brother both worked and earned more than enough money between you to provide for this growing household.

Today was a much needed day off. A day where you found yourself sitting on the couch, watching Malina play video games.

From the kitchen, you could smell the pancakes that Lucy was cooking up. Modeus was sat next to you and for once, wasn't looking to badger you for sex.

In fact, she was reading a book. A romantic comedy no less. She seemed really engrossed in it too, so you thought it best to not disturb her.

Sighing, you lean back on the couch and stare up at the ceiling. Closing your eyes, you began to reflect on the choices that brought you to this point.

Meanwhile in the kitchen, Lucy was busy humming to herself and flipping pancakes, quite happy with her current situation.

All of a sudden, her concentration was broken by someone nervously clearing their throat from behind her.

"Yes? Who is it?" She asked without turning around to face them.

"M-Miss Lucifer....m-may I have a word with you please?" It was Azazel. The angel had been acting differently since you had returned from the abyss.

More specifically, after you kissed her on the cheek. She had been trying to do research on why you might have decided to do it, but found nothing.

So she had been asking around the house to get other views. They weren't the best views in the world though. In fact, some were worse than others.

"Why....yes you can. Allow me to finish what I am doing first." Lucy flipped one last pancake onto a plate and set it down on the side.

Now, she turned around to face the angel.

"Okay. Go ahead and tell me what it is you want to speak to me about."

"W-well.....w-when you brought Y/N back from the abyss....he uhm.....gave me what I believe is called 'A peck on the cheek'." Her face began to go red.

"I-I did some research to find that out! C-could you maybe tell me....why he might've done it? I-I asked the others but.....they didn't really seem to have any answers....or seemed to care really...."

Lucifer smirked and slowly approached the angel. "Oh the innocent mind of an angel~.....I gather it won't be long before that is taken away from you~...." She chuckled.

"M-Miss Lucifer?!" Azazel stuttered.

"It is clear that over the time you have been here....you too have *fallen* for him...." She stopped in front of the angel and put a hand on her shoulder.

"I-I admit....I-I've been feeling....different around him....I-like his presence makes me....feel warm and safe...." She trailed off and stared at the ground.

"I-I know you're sort of...closer to him than most of the others...s-so is it...love?"

Lucifer was silent for a moment before nodding. "I'd definitely say it is...."

She knew that sooner or later, everyone would fall in love with you (if they hadn't done already).

The bond that the group held was gradually becoming stronger.

"O-oh wow....o-okay....I-I better write all of this down!" The flustered Azazel quickly backed out of the kitchen and rushed back upstairs into her room.

At least now she knew what she was feeling. And soon, she would be able to tell you about it.

For now, you opened your eyes again and looked to the side to see that Modeus had disappeared from beside you. She had left the book she was reading on the couch.

"*Wonder what she's up to now.*" You thought to yourself as you smelt pancakes right under your nose.

Looking down, you could see a plate had magically appeared on the table in front of you.

"Here are the fresh pancakes! Bon appetite!~" Lucy sat down next to you with a plate of pancakes in her own lap before digging in.

"Oh thanks Lucy!" You picked up your plate and began to eat yours.

Part way through, you heard three loud sets of footsteps and panting as Cerberus came rushing around the corner from the garden.

The three of them quickly rushed over to you and cowered beside you. Before you could ask them what had gotten them so spooked, an angry looking Judgement strode around the corner.

".....w-what did they do Judgement?" You asked as she turned her glare to you.

"THEY WERE TRYING TO HARASS THE PEOPLE NEXT DOOR AGAIN! I STOPPED THEM BEFORE THEY COULD!!" She yelled in her loudest voice.

That's how you could tell she was really pissed off.

"Thank you Judgement, you've done your bit. Now just chill out...." You sigh as she shrugs and starts making her way upstairs.

Noticing that the hounds were still cowering up against you, you picked up the last of the pancakes and held it in front of one of them.

They sniffed it and then looked up at you.

"Here....you don't need to be scared now! Eat!" You smile at them.

Slowly, they reach up and take it before consuming it quickly. You removed the plate from your lap, but it wasn't long before it was occupied once more.

One of the girls laid in your lap, and the other two piled up onto the couch next to you.

"Just.....don't get yourselves into any trouble please.....we've already had the police here once..." You remembered when Cerberus first started terrorising the neighbourhood.

There was SWAT outside your door that same day. It was something you didn't want to be repeated.

"We know master....it's just...."

"We always wanted to corrupt the mortal realm!"

"And bring about the downfall of humanity!"

The three of them were trying come up with an excuse. Shaking your head, you began to caress them gently.

"Come on you three.....you know that's not going to happen. Isn't the life you have now much better than it was down in hell?" You gently scratched their ears.

"Y-yes.....yes it is...."

"Our life is much better with you master~...."

The three of them were getting so comfortable, that they were slowly falling asleep. As soon as they did, you chuckled and pat them.

"A big bundle of chaos and energy! But a very cute one!"

"They.....have really taken to you haven't they?" Lucy had been observing them.

"They're much more attached to you than they ever were to me...or anyone else in hell."

"I....don't have an answer for why Lucy." You shrugged your shoulders.

"Its pretty obvious though....you are easy to fall in love with~...." She giggled and managed to lean over the sleeping Cerberus to give you a kiss.

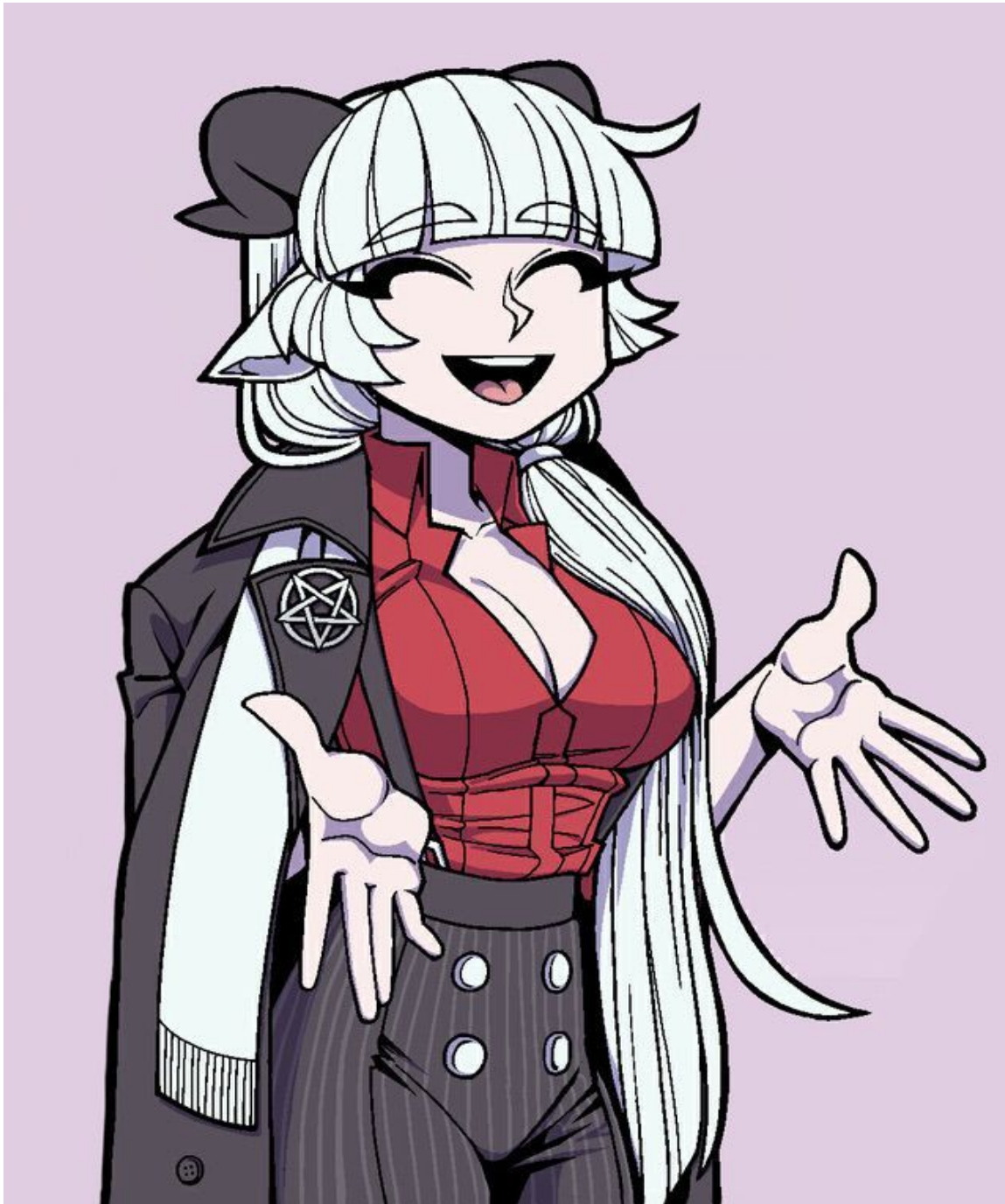
"H-Hah....y-you flatter me too much...." You blush.

The doorbell then rang, which was odd because you weren't expecting anyone to visit, nor my deliveries.

"Damnit.....I hope that isn't the police again...." You say while glancing down at the napping Cerberus.

"I shall go and answer it. And tell them to shove off if need be." Lucifer stood up from the couch and walked to the front door.

Once she opened it, she jumped in shock when she saw who it was.



"How have you been your majesty?!" The woman excitedly asked.

At her side were two others with distinct goat like features.

"Baphomet!" Lucifer's red eyes lit up as she quickly gestured for her to come in.

"I was told I would be able to find you here! We did get....a little lost on the way here though!" She giggled and followed the Queen inside with her two bodyguards.

Once inside, the two of them began to chat as you observed them. Not wanting to interrupt as they seemed to be interacting like old friends.

Which they were. It had been quite some time since the two of them had seen each other.

"Oh your majesty.....please...can you just shapeshift into a goat for just....one time?!~ You can have all my money!!". The conversation quickly turned in that direction, as Baphomet fanned her blushing face as she tongue hung out of her mouth.

One of the goat people behind her was holding open a case with stacks of money inside.

Lucy chuckled nervously and scratched the back of her head. "Y-yes....you're one of....those....I-I forgot about that....".

She wiped the sweat off her forehead and turned to you. A smile spread across her face.

"I think it would be rude not to introduce you to the human who owns this house!"

You knew this was your cue to stand up and join in, so you got up carefully as you tried your hardest not to wake Cerberus.

"Oooohhh! Yes! Hello human! It is a pleasure to meet you!!" She giggled and held out her hand for you to shake.

"N-Nice to meet you too....B-Baphomet, right?" You took her hand and gently shook it.

"Hehe! Yep! That's it! Tell me human, is there anywhere you would like me to sit?" Her grin was contagious as you found yourself slowly beginning to smile too.

"Anywhere! Make yourself comfortable please!"

"Oh okay! Thank you very much!" She sat in the chair behind her and removed her coat, before handing it to one of her bodyguards.

"Would you like anything to eat or drink? I-I can get it for you!" You ask her, already on your way to the kitchen.

"Oohh! Can I have some tea please? It has quickly become a favourite of mine!" She replied happily before turning to Lucy.

You nodded and disappeared into the kitchen to make her tea.

"So I know you often like to come and stay in the mortal realm but....what exactly brought you here?" Lucy asked curiously as she took a seat as well.

"Well I thought it was interesting that you came out of hell and joined a human harem! With other demons too!" She turned her head to the kitchen as she heard you making her tea.

"Although....I think I understand why you did....the human is so much more hospitable compared to others I have met in the past!"

"Trust me, he is many things! I joined it because....well, I love him!" Lucy blushed and tried to hide her face.

Baphomet giggled. "Oh.....I am so happy for you my queen! Although I suppose I should've expected it when I was told this was a harem!"

Lucifer only nodded.

Minutes later, you returned with Baphomet's cup of tea. "Here you are!" You placed it down on the table in front of her.

"Thank you very much!~" She giggled and took a long sip.

Her smile widened as she placed it down on the table again and turned to you. "This tea is probably the best I've had!"

Your face went red with embarrassment. "Aw shucks, really? You're just saying that. This is actually the first time I've made tea in ages, after having to make Monica coffee everyday!"

"No I'm being serious! This is much better than any other tea I've had so far!" Although still cheery, she sounded sincere.

"I-if you say so! You're welcome!" You rub the back of your neck.

She picked up the cup and took a long sip from it.

Lucifer cleared her throat. " I should probably tell you a little more about our visitor here Y/N. She has...."

She looked around the room. "A goat fetish...."

"Goat fetish?" You say confused as Baphomet giggled loudly.

"Oooohhh yes! Yes I do!" A blush began to form on her face. The more she thought about it, then larger her blush became.

"Right.....thinking about it, there is some association between demons and goats..." You watched as Baphomet did her best to try and cool herself down.

"This sure promises to be interesting...."

[To Be Continued]

Room For Another

As Baphomet managed to calm herself down and settle into the place more, the others came to greet her one by one. It seemed as if some of them had known her nearly as long as Lucy had.

"Hey bro! What's going on?" You look up from the book your were reading to see your brother walking into the room.

In his hand was a mug that was presumably filled with coffee.

"Nothing much. I'm just sitting around and reading. Actually, seeing that mud reminds me that Monica will be wanting a coffee soon." You look back down at your book to continue reading.

"Mhm yeah she probably will. Speaking of demons, I notice there is someone new here. You know who she is?" He sat down opposite you and took a sip from his coffee.

"Her name is Baphomet and from what I can tell, she is an old friend of some of the girls. Also, she seemed quite rich." You reply without looking up from the book and turning the page.

"Rich, huh? Damn you are getting really lucky with the women that are falling in love with you!" He chuckled as you quickly looked up at him with a blush forming on your face.

"Sh-she isn't into me! We only just met anyway! Plus she has a goat fetish!"

"Ah but still, give it time! You never know!" He laughed louder as you closed the book.

"I-I highly doubt it...." Even though you were denying it, there was a voice in the back of your head that was telling you that your brother was right.

"I'll....be getting Monica's coffee now..." You slowly stood up and left the room.

On your way into the kitchen, you could hear Lucifer and Baphomet still talking.

"Oh you are back!" You jumped a little when Baphomet yelled.

"Oops! Hehe....sorry! I didn't mean to scare you like that!"

"I-it's fine....I really didn't expect you to yell that loud!" You chuckle and regain your composure.

"I have to say, I am still struggling to comprehend how you've managed to coerce these girls out of hell! Our queen Lucy, the current *and* former high prosecutor along with the customer service girl and gate guardian!" The wide grin on her face had never vanished since she had arrived.

"I....I have been asking myself that question many times since I brought them back...." You chuckle nervously and look at the ground.

She chuckled and stood up from her seat. "Quickly moving on....there is something I want to try....I hope you don't mind!"

You raise an eyebrow and look up at her. "Why would I mind? What exactly are you wanting to do?"

"This!" She snapped her fingers.

You were confused for a second as nothing happened. However suddenly, there was a puff of smoke and you began to feel...different.

"What the-." Before you could continue, you looked down at your hands. They were absolutely covered in fur.

"W-what?! What have you done to me?!" You yell and look back to see you had grown a little tail as well.

"Oh my!~ You can turn into a goat!~ And a cute one at that!~" Within a flash, she was right in front of you.

She placed her hands on your chest as a blush broke out across her face. The hair covering her forehead parted a little revealing a red pentagram in the middle of it.

"U-uhm.....B-Baphomet?" You gulped as she began to pant again and pressed herself up against you.

"Oh wow....I really didn't see this coming...." Lucy watched all this unfold, flabbergasted.

"This is so much better than what I was expecting!~ Oh! Do you mind if I check your ding dong?!~" Your face blew up red as you began to stutter.

"M-MY WHAT?!" You yell.

Before Baphomet could continue, a familiar set of white chains wrapped around her waist and yanked her away from you.

You blinked and she was now sat chained up on the 'Punishment Sofa' with Judgement glaring down at her.

".....Phew.....th-thanks Judgement...." You exhale with relief as she just nods and slowly walks away from the punishment sofa. Keeping an eye on Baphomet the whole time until she was out of the room.

"Oops! It seems like I was getting a little *too* excited! My apologies human!" Despite having been chained to the sofa, she still retained her smile.

"Y-yeah....i-it's okay....." You gulped as there was another puff of smoke.

When it subsided, you could see that you were back to normal again.

"There we are. Back to normal." Lucy brushed off your clothes and made you turn to face her.

"Do forgive her. I forgot how obsessive she was about goats." She smiled.

"L-like I said, it's fine! At least I know now! Besides, I'm used to it by now. With Modeus constantly trying to get me to have sex with her." There was a gasp as you finished speaking.

Quickly turning around, there was one floating heart poking around the corner. Modeus was watching what had been going on and was startled at the mention of her name.

"You can come out Modeus! There's no reason for you to hide!" You called out to her.

Eventually, she scooted around the corner and over to you.

"What's up? Were you watching that?" You tilted your head at her.

She nodded and glared at Baphomet who was blissfully unaware.

"I thought she would steal you...." She spoke through gritted teeth.

You sigh. "Calm down Modeus...."

You reach for her hand and gently grab it. Her face exploded red as she pulled her hand away and leapt back.

"Y-YOU P-PERVERT!" She shouted before scurrying out of the room.

"...ah yes....I keep forgetting that she doesn't like the hand holding...."

"What seems to be the matter out here? I've heard a lot of yelling." Beelzebub emerged from her room and looked around.

Her gaze locked onto Baphomet and she gasped with surprise.

"Baphomet?"

The demon chained to the sofa looked over at the fly. There was a moment of silence before she spoke up.

"Hello...Beel."

The air in the room felt tense as you looked between Baphomet, Beelzebub and Lucy.

"Uhm...girls? There isn't going to be a fight here is there?" You ask cautiously, not wanting to stir anything even more.

"A fight? No no of course not! I just...thought Beel was in exile still!" Baphomet's response relieved some of the tension in the room.

"Things have changed. She was released from her banishment because she promised she would behave. Which she has done so far." Lucifer said gaining a nod from Baphomet.

"I see! Well this was unexpected to say the least! The queen of hell and the queen of crimson, in the same house on Earth!" Baphomet cheered and giggled.

Beelzebub looked at each other and then at you, which startled you a little. The two of them smiled at you, causing you to slowly smile back at them.

"Y-yeah....very unexpected!" You chuckle and feel a set of arms wrap around you.

"No need to be so nervous~...." Beelzebub whispered in your ear as she rested her chin on your shoulder.

Meanwhile, a jealous Lucy watched on before marching over and placing a hand on the shoulder of the fly.

"That is quite enough! I know I said you haven't done anything so far, but you still are not free of suspicion! Now let the mortal go!" She narrowed her eyes as Beelzebub laughed and let you go.

"Come come now my dear Lucy....you know I wouldn't do anything to break your trust!" She grinned.

Lucifer pouted and pushed past her to hug you. "That remains to be seen!" She turned back to you, with a bright smile on her face.

"You need to calm down Lucy...I know she won't do anything! She didn't do anything to me in the abyss!" You did your best to convince her.

She sighed and nodded her head. "I know Y/N it's just...paranoia. As queen I have to be aware of those who want to dethrone me, all the time! It is a constant threat!"

"I understand that. But know that as long as you are here on Earth, nothing will happen!" You hugged her back as she practically melted into your arms.

"I hope you are right...."

~

As the day drew to a close, you were sat at the kitchen table after eating dinner. As you did so, you felt a tap on your shoulder.

"I wanted to thank you for being such a lovely host!" It was Baphomet. She had been released from her chains earlier after serving her punishment for being too horny.

"And for making such exquisite food!" She giggled.

"O-oh uhm...y-you're welcome! I strive to always be the perfect host for my guests!" You grin widely at her.

"Is there anything else you need Baphomet?"

"Well....I have been spending most of today speaking with the other demons and they have told me how it is to live here! Not only that, but I've seen first hand how you treat them!" She stood next to you and put a hand on your shoulder.

"So I wanted to ask you if there was any room for me to stay a while! There's no way I only want this to be a simple day visit!"

To be honest, you weren't even too surprised she had asked you to stay. Despite the whole goat incident earlier, you didn't think she was too bad.

"I....suppose you could. There should be some room for you...." You scratch the back of your head as she stared at you with anticipation.

"Let me go and ask Azazel! She might be willing to share that room! If she's willing to move around some of the scattered notes around the place."

"Okay! I shall sit down here and wait for the decision!" She took a seat as you left yours and headed upstairs to find Azazel.

Once outside her door, you knocked on it gently and heard something fall to the ground. The door then opened, and the shine of Azazel's halo caught your eyes.

"Azazel? Can we talk? Just wanted to ask you a question."

"O-oh Y/N! O-of course we can! Come in!" She opened the door and ushered you into the room.

Following her in, you stand in the middle and look around. There were even more notes covering the walls.

"Hmm....yeah as I thought....even more research Huh?" You chuckled.

"Y-yes it is very important that I do not stop!" The angel sounded like her cheerful, energetic self but...she sounded nervous at the same time.

You noticed this and raised an eyebrow. But for the moment, you had to get your question out of the way.

"I just wanted to ask you if you would be happy to have Baphomet stay in this room with you! She's decided she wants to stay here for a while so...she needs a room to sleep in!"

"O-oh yes! I-I would be more than happy to share this room with her! Although I...will need to move my notes to make room." She walked over to the wall and quickly began to take some notes down from it and file them away.

"Well that was....easier than I thought to be honest! Thanks for being such a great help Azazel!" You watch her freeze and hear her stutter.

"I-I....I....I do my b-best for you!" Slowly, she turned around. Her face going red.

You approached her and stood in front of her. The two of you stared at each other for a few moments before you broke the silence.

"Is there....anything you want to say Azazel? I can tell there is something bothering you. You can talk to me...." Gently, you took both of her hands and held them.

The angel kept on looking at you. It was clear she was desperate to say something, but couldn't quite get the words out.

"Hey....it's okay....you take your time....don't rush yourself." You pulled her closer and embraced her.

Her eyes widened as she was enveloped by your warmth. It felt...nice. It helped to calm her down.

"Th-thank you....thank you for allowing me to join your harem....and stay here with you...." She finally spoke and lifted her head up to meet yours.

"Of course Azazel! I wasn't just going to leave you down there in hell!" You laugh and pat her head.

She then took you by surprise and gave you a peck on the lips. It was short, but sweet.

".....w-wow...."

Her face was as red as it could possibly be as she quickly broke out of the hug and scurried out of the room causing you to laugh.

"I'll give her some time....but at least now I know what's on her mind!" You exit the room and head back downstairs to tell Baphomet she had a place to stay.

[To Be Continued]

A Little Demon

With Baphomet now staying in the house, the need for more pancake ingredients in the morning, increased heavily.

After all, they did seem to be a popular delicacy among everyone in the house. It did help that Lucy was helping each morning with the preparation of them.

"I hope you don't mind, but I will need to leave the house for a short time! I am....needed elsewhere!" Baphomet said as she put on her coat and boots.

"What is it Baphomet? Why do you have to leave?" You ask while taking a sip from your morning cup of coffee that you made at the same time you made the one for Monica.

"You shall see! I will be back in a few hours! Do tell the others that I have gone!" She waved as she quickly left through the front door.

Moments later, you heard her car speed away from the house.

"What was that?! It sounded so fast!!" A panting Cerberus came rushing down the stairs and up to the window.

"It was just Baphomet. She has left for a little while. Said she needed to do something." The three hounds brought themselves away from the window and over to you.

"Alright! We just heard the car and wanted to check!" They nuzzled you, making you smile and pat them on the head.

"Good girls...." You chuckle.

Hearing the stairs creak, you turn your head. A flustered looking Azazel was slowly making her way down. Step by step.

She was looking at the wall and not where she was placing her foot. The next thing she knew, she slipped and missed a stair causing her to fall.

Seeing this, you quickly sprung into action and caught her before she hit the floor. Breathing a sigh of relief, you look down at her to see her eyes were jammed shut in fear.

"....w-wait....I-I didn't...." She slowly opened her eyes. The first thing she saw, was your smiling face.

"Easy there....I got you!" Your smile widened as you chuckled.

"Heh....quite literally an angel has fallen from heaven and into my arms...."

Her blush increased ten fold, but she smiled back a little and gave a nervous chuckle of her own.

"Th-thank you for catching me....Y/N...." She put her arms around you.

"No problem! Always looking out for ya!" You gently pinch her cheek and place her back on her feet.

She then put her arms around your neck and gave you a gentle kiss before pulling away.

"I-I.....love you.....Y/N." She buried her face in your chest to avoid any further embarrassment.

"Awww....I love you too my sweet Angel...." You kissed the top of her head.

This moment felt nice for the both of you. It also further proved that the harem you had denied for so long down in hell, was starting to shape up.

"You hungry? I can make you something! Go and sit down! I'll be right with you!"

Azazel removed her head from your chest and nodded before making her way into the kitchen. Although still extremely red in the face, she had a huge smile on her face.

As she sat down, she pulled out her notepad from her pocket and began to scribble on it.

Back with you, the three hounds were circling you.

"Can we have more food too master?!"

"What is it that you'll be making for the angel?!"

"Can we share?!"

"C-Calm down you three! I'll....make extra if you wish to try it. This isn't pancakes by the way. It's another experiment." You knew that saying no wouldn't work on Cerberus, and you didn't want to bother Judgement to help you control them.

"We would love to try it anyway master!" They all yelled in unison.

"Alright! Now wait patiently and I'll get it for all of you!" That was all that you needed to say.

The three girls rushed into the kitchen and took seats around the table with Azazel at lightening speed, startling the angel.

Making your way up the stairs, you briefly knock on the door of Monica and Modeus' room, just to check on them.

"You may enter." Monica called out to you, prompting you to open the door and walk in.

"Heya! I just wanted to check on you! I know it wasn't long ago I brought your coffee in though..." You nervously smile, hoping that you hadn't upset Monica by disturbing her work like this.

"It is quite alright my sweet Y/N. It's very good that you continue to check in on us!" She smiles sweetly at you, taking her attention away from her laptop momentarily.

"A-Ahaha...anything for you girls!" You blush.

All of a sudden, you were interrupted by what sounded like quiet moaning coming from the corner of the room.

"Oh...now you can hear her too...." Monica sighed.

"Don't mind Modeus....I think you know what she's doing in that corner...."

"Yeah....I'd rather not find out whether I'm right or not...." You gulp and sweat.

"Why.....?" The moaning stopped, and Modeus whispered loudly from the corner.

"Why wouldn't you want to find out....?~"

You quickly back up to the door, just as Modeus leapt out of the corner at you.

Slamming the door in front of her, you hear her thud against it.

"WE SHALL HAVE OUR MOMENT MY LOVE!! I WAS MASTURBATING IN ANTICIPATION FOR IT!!!" She screamed from the other side of the door, causing you to scurry back downstairs to the kitchen.

Stumbling into the kitchen, you pant and exhale deeply. As you did this, a loud laugh filled the room.

"PHAHAAAAH! Oh Modeus again, huh?" It was Zdrada.

She put an arm around you as you caught your breath and nodded your head.

"Ha! I can tell every time! You always rush out of that room and enter the next one, breathless! You know she won't wait forever....she'll....how can I put it.....take it out of your control~...." She kissed your cheek and hugged you tightly.

"But for now, I get to hug you!"

Zdrada usually would wrap an arm around you and give you a kiss on the cheek but....she hadn't given you too many proper hugs.

They had been becoming more frequent though. The bitch demon was slowly becoming soft. But not too soft.

"Th-that's all well and good Zdrada, but I need to make food for the hungry mouths at the table!" You gesture to Cerberus and Azazel.

"Can't they wait?" She said, pulling you further into the hug.

"And don't say we can hug after! Lucifer will probably want you and I'll lose my chance! There needs to be plenty of affection to go around you know?"

Of course you knew this. You tried your best to spend time with all of the girls. Some enjoyed your company more than others.

In fact, all of them seemed to really enjoy your company apart from Judgement. She was still unsure about the whole thing.

You wanted to give her time, but knew that it would be best to have a chat with her in due course. That way, you'd be able to clear the air and get a better understanding of her.

For now however, you had food to make.

~

After this who wanted to be fed had been, you had more free time to do what you wanted. And that was, chilling on the couch with Justice.

"Does it annoy you?" You broke a silence that had arisen between the two of you for quite some time.

"Does what annoy me?" She asks back, while she turned to face you.

"Not being able to see."

"Oh Pfft nah! It doesn't really bother me at all! I still get around alright! Nothing really annoys me at all!" She said in her natural, cool and calm manner.

You had wondered whether anything actually made Justice mad. So far, nothing seemed to have done so.

"But....let me be honest with you...." She sighed.

"It gets to me sometimes that I can't see what you look like! All the girls always say how good you look! That makes me a little sad but I get over it!"

She grinned and wrapped an arm around you just like Zdrada does, however she had more of a gentle grip than the bitch demon.

"Y-yeah.....I-I'm sorry Justice....I wish there was a way I could help you....." You felt really bad for her whenever you watched her try to do something.

"Haha! That's real sweet of ya....please never change!" She rested her head on your shoulder.

"I-I'll try not to...." You smile and then sigh, remembering that she couldn't see you smiling.

"By the way, do you know whether it would be possible for me to talk with Judgement at any point? I just wanna....clear the air between us." You ask Justice who nods her head.

"I'm sure you'd be able to! The kid honestly does need you to talk to her. She's....afraid that she will come across as too weak or lose who it is she has become if she stops acting the way she does. At least, that's what I think!" Justice has known Judgement since the current high prosecutor was just a child.

She had told you before how she mentored her when she first started.

"I see...I'll keep that in mind! Thanks Justice!"

"No problemo my dude!"

Speaking of Judgement, the high prosecutor has made her way down the stairs to post herself at the front door like she normally did. She would have routine breaks so she could relax, before she got back to her "guard duty" as she called it.

Cerberus tried to stake a claim that they should be there along with Judgement, but that idea was swiftly shot down.

There was no way Judgement wanted the hounds alongside her.

As she got herself in position, the doorbell rang causing her to spring into action.

"Y/N!! THERE ARE MORE TRESPASSERS!!! SHALL I DESTROY THEM?!" She yelled at you.

Sighing, you stand up and make your way over.

"No Judgement it's fine...you don't need to destroy anyone! It's probably just the mail man. Or actually, perhaps it might be Baphomet. She has been gone a while now." You gesture for her to open the door.

"What's all the shouting about now?" You jump as Lucy just appeared next to you.

"Wow!! Jeez....don't scare me like that Lucy!" You exhale deeply to calm yourself down.

"Oops! My bad dear~....you know I would never do it on purpose~...." She kissed your cheek then pinched it gently.

Now she had a new way to scare you.

Judgement opened the front door and as you were sort of expecting, there was Baphomet standing in the doorway.

However, in her arms was something that made your eyes widen.

It was....a child? A child with red eyes, white hair and black horns that poked out of her hat.



"A...demon child?" You were completely flabbergasted.

"Is that....your kid?" Lucy asked, whom was just as perplexed as you were.

"Hehe...no~....she's my niece!" As ever, Baphomet replied in her cheery tone.

"Your...sisters daughter?....I didn't know she had a kid...." She placed her fingers under her chin and looked at the ground.

"I only recently found out too!" Baphomet patted the child's head.

"So this is why you had to leave? To bring your niece over?" You asked while scratching your head and wondering how this child came to be.

"Yup! Exactly! I have to take care of her for a while, so she will need to stay here! If that's alright with you!" She smiled at you.

And with a smile as big as hers....it was hard to say no. Plus, you couldn't just tell her to take the kid somewhere else. That would be rude.

So, you nodded accepting that she could stay here.

"Thank you Y/N!!" She cheered.

"Alright Krampus! Let's say hi to our queen!!!!" She squealed and held the kid in front of her.

"Huh....pretty cute for a kid from your fami-." Lucy was about to finish, before she was interrupted.

By Krampus bursting into tears, and throwing a tantrum.

"WAAAAAHHH!!! Y-YOU SAID WE WERE GONNA KIDNAP HUMAN CHILDREN TODAY!!!" She wailed and whined.

"Sweetheart-." Baphomet's attempt to console Krampus was very unsuccessful.

"I HATE YOU!!! I'M GONNA PUT COAL IN YOUR BED!!!" She pouted.

You watched on in disbelief. "This.....this is Krampus?"

"Yep! This is Krampus! My niece!" Baphomet tried to rock Krampus in her arms to calm her down, but she received a scratch from the angry little girl.

".....looks as if all the legends have been....greatly exaggerated." You chuckle and look at Lucy who shrugged her shoulders.

"Perhaps they have been. However, if we could worry about that another time please? We have to find a way to calm this....kid down!" She buried her face in her hands as you sigh and place a hand on her shoulder.

"These brand new challenges just seem to pop up every few days! Twelve fully grown women *and* a child in my house....."

Much like all the other challenges you had faced since being sent to hell, you prepared to take this one on head on...

[To Be Continued]

A Love For Chocolate

Finally, after Krampus had calmed down and stopped wailing about not kidnapping any children, she sat around on the floor in the living room.

She was looking around curiously at all the items on the shelves, while also occasionally glancing over at you. She wasn't sure what to make of you, as you weren't sure what to make of her either.

"She....seems content right now. But I'm just scared she'll throw another tantrum. I don't want the neighbours to come knocking or even worse, call the social services or something!" You say to Lucy who nodded her head in agreement.

"Indeed. We have had the police here far too many times. We do not need them coming again." She kept a close eye on the small demon while Baphomet was busy making space in the room she shared with Azazel, so Krampus would be able to stay in there with her.

"But let us not get too stressed...." She laid her head on your shoulder and kissed you on the cheek.

"Ewww...." Krampus voiced her disgust before looking away. You and Lucy look at her and then at each other, before laughing.

Finally, Baphomet returned and sat down on the chair behind Krampus. "Alright! It's all ready for you when you're ready to settle down and sleep little one!"

Krampus pouted. "I still wanna kidnap those children....."

Baphomet sighed. "Of course you do...."

"Surely there is another way of keeping her occupied?" You asked resulting in a shake of the head from Baphomet.

"She....always insists on kidnapping. It's her favourite activity." Baphomet rested her head in her hand.

Glancing across the room, Malina was of course sat in front of the TV still playing video games. A mountain of bottles of alcohol had built up beside her again.

"Are you thinking that Malina might wanna share her video games with the kid?" Lucy had noticed your gaze turn to Malina, and asked if her suspicions were true.

"A part of me did but....I know there is probably no way that Malina will want to do that."

"She shares with you!" Lucy smiled.

"True. I like to think it's because she doesn't mind me!" You chuckle and the smile on Lucy's face turned more into a smirk.

"More than that....she loves you! It's obvious! She doesn't take to just anyone! Of course she would take to you, because your special!" She nuzzled you gently causing you to blush.

"Y-yeah....m-maybe I'll ask her anyway."

"Say you need her to do a favour for you. Because she likes you, she'll more than likely feel obliged to help you out!"

That did sound plausible, however a part of you was still saying that there was no way that she would accept.

Malina didn't seem like the kind of girl to take to children. If she didn't take to other people, then why would she take to children?

"I guess....it's worth a try though...." You sigh and pick yourself up from the couch and make your way over to her.

Once you got over there, you stood by her and watched her play for a little while. She was so engrossed in the game, that she didn't notice you standing there.

"Malina. Can we-."

"Hold on a second Y/N! I'm nearly done!" She interrupted you without taking her eyes off the screen.

You simply nodded and took a seat on the mattress next to her. It was another five minutes before she managed to finish what she was doing.

A long exhale came out of her mouth as she smiled and turned to you.

"Alright! Finally got to a decent point! What's up?" It was unusual to see her in such a good mood, but you were not complaining.

"Nothing much. But, you are aware that we have a child in the house now right?" You ask her while pointing behind you towards Krampus.

"Yeah I saw. Why do you ask?"

"I was just....wondering if you'd...play some video games with her from time to time. You know, to keep her occupied." You brace for Malina to begin to yell at you, but she seemed rather calm.

"I'm....I'm not too sure if I'm the right person to play video games with if you're a kid. I get too....competitive. You know me!" She looks at the ground as you nod.

"I know Malina....I won't force you, I just wanted to ask."

"Well...maybe if you're here too, I wouldn't mind it so much." Lifting her head, she smiled at you.

A tinge of red began to enter her cheeks.

"I'll....see if I can. Thanks anyway Malina." You pat her on the head and stand up.

Only to be dragged back down again by the spur demon.

"Malina?"

"Just....shut up for a little while....I want you to stay here with me....." She dragged you closer to her and picked up her controller again.

Figuring it was best not to upset her by leaving, you sigh and sit there with her.

~

It turned out, that Krampus wasn't even interested in playing video games. Actually, she wasn't interested in interacting with any of the other girls in the house at all.

She was quiet for a while, but then something tipped the balance of her mood and she went off on a tantrum.

You'd already had noted down that you needed to replace one of Modeus' books that she had ripped up and rescued Cerberus from being tied up with chains around their necks.

"Surely there is some way we can control her! I can't keep replacing books that she rips up! Nor keep Modeus from attacking her!" You vent to Baphomet, who somehow was still smiling widely.

"Well why don't you try to make her those pancakes you always give us! She might enjoy eating those!" She suggested.

"Hmmm....yeah I'll try that. I just hope it can calm her down...." You bury your face in your hands.

And so you set off on your latest task, but a familiar one at that. Making pancakes for a little demon.

Of course while you did this, Lucy was drawn into the kitchen and demanded that she got some too.

And you didn't want to disappoint your queen.

Once you had given Lucy a sufficient number of pancakes, you worked on the ones for Krampus.

Stacking three onto a plate, you take a deep breath before picking up the plate and taking it into the other room.

Krampus was on her feet now and pacing up and down the room and in circles.

"Hey....Krampus?" You cautiously approach her as she stops her pacing and looks at you.

"Are you hungry? Do you want some pancakes?"

"....I only eat the food that my cook makes me!" She pouted and crossed her arms as she looked away.

"They have.....chocolate in them...."

She froze and her eyes widened as she turned back to face you. Her arm dropped by her sides as a sparkle entered her eyes.

"Chocolate.....?" She gasped and reached up for the plate and tried to grab at it.

"Gimme! Gimme!"

"A-Alright here!" You crouch down and hand the plate over to her.

Within a split second, she had snatched it and began to devour the pancakes. A giggle from behind you caused you to shoot up from the floor and turn around.

"I did forget to mention....she absolutely LOVES chocolate!" Baphomet watched as Krampus practically inhaled the rest of the food that was on the plate.

"....that would've been useful to know before...." You sigh as she wrapped her arms around you and giggled.

"I know....I just forgot! I can be really silly sometimes...."

"At least she seems content for now...." You felt relieved as you hugged back and felt something poke your back.

"Hey! Have you got anymore?" Krampus was holding out the plate up to you.

She was hungry for more.

"I-I'll....have to make them....but for the moment, we should probably clean your face, huh?" You chuckle seeing how messy the child's face was after eating the chocolate pancakes.

She groaned, but accepted. Baphomet let you go and you led both her and Krampus into the kitchen.

Taking a napkin, you sit Krampus down on one of the chairs at the table and gently wipe around her mouth.

"Do you wanna know why she has such a love for chocolate Y/N?" Asked Baphomet who was observing.

"Uhm....actually yeah go on! Tell me the story!" You finish wiping the child's face and start preparing to make some more pancakes.

"Well....before she met me, she was Santa's foster daughter! She helped Santa's work and got chocolate cookies in return! So maybe she likes chocolate because of her memories with Santa." You almost dropped the spatula as you heard her tell that story.

"Wait....so you're telling me that Santa actually does exist?!"

"Ehehe....I don't know!" She trailed off and pat Krampus' head.

"R-Right...." You did your best to quickly refocus your attention on making the pancakes.

A while later, Baphomet had left the room which left you with Krampus. You watched her as she chomped on the pancakes you had given her.

Once she had finished, she exhaled deeply and pushed the plate over to you.

"Th-thank you.....I-I've had enough to eat....." It sounded like she had. Also, it seemed like she was getting tired too.

"I'm glad you did kid....and there is plenty more! In the mornings, you can have as many chocolate pancakes as you want!" You couldn't help but pat her head.

She didn't give you a response, which told you that she definitely needed some sleep. Carefully, you scooped her up in your arms and carried her upstairs to Baphomet.

Using your foot to knock on the door to hers and Azazel's room, it took a moment for anyone to answer. Eventually, Azazel opened the door and smiled widely when she saw you.

"Y-Y/N! Is there something you need?"

"Just here to return the little one to Baphomet. She's tired."

Her trademark giggle came from inside the room before she took a place beside the angel.

"Awww! I can't believe she let you do that! She must be extremely tired! Thanks for bringing her though! I'll take her from here!" She outstretched her arms and you handed Krampus over to her.

"I only hope that now, she'll slowly settle in here." You say with a smile.

~

As always, you were up early in the morning to prepare breakfast for the rest of the household. However, it caught you by surprise when you entered the kitchen to see Krampus sat at the table with Baphomet.

"Hey! Why are you two up so early?" You ask, causing them both to look at you.

"Well, Krampus said she was hungry so I brought her down here to wait for you to come and make the food! If you don't mind, I could use some coffee too!" She smiled brightly at you.

"Sure! I'll be making a big pot because I want one and Monica will do as well." And so you quickly got to preparing the coffee and the pancakes.

"Seems like all demons love chocolate pancakes then....well at least most of them do. It means I'll have to spend money on ingredients. However....they're all worth it...."

You smile as you flip the first pancake onto the plate and added the chocolate. Picking it up, you walk over and place it in front of Krampus.

"Because you're hungry and waiting so patiently, you can have the first one! Just....don't tell Lucy! Usually the first one is for her. But I think I can get away with it today!" You chuckle and pat her head before turning away.

Krampus smiled and looked down at the pancake before inhaling it and wiping her mouth with her sleeve, now eagerly awaiting more.

[To Be Continued]

Nightmare

It was late. Extremely late. The day at work had been much longer than you anticipated it would be. And it didn't even get much better once you got home either.

Cerberus wanted someone to play with, and no one else would do so. Krampus wanted chocolate pancakes, so of course you had to make some for her, while also anticipating that Lucy would want some too.

Azazel was going to ask you to help her with her research, however she had the decency to notice how tired you were and backed off to wait until tomorrow to do so.

However...you didn't mind it really. You did care an awful lot for your new housemates and you always wanted to make sure you were providing for them.

But now, you stumbled into your room half asleep. Lucy looked up from the book she was reading while waiting for you and her eyes widened seeing the state you were in.

"Oh my dear! You are absolutely shattered!" She sprung up off the bed and put her arms around you.

"I really should've seen it when I was downstairs....the pancakes got in the way though.....you have my most humble apologies dear...." She pulled you to the bed and laid you down on it.

"Lucy.....it's okay....I always wanna make sure I'm doing enough for all of you....." You reply sleepily.

You were going to continue speaking, but was silenced by Lucy placing a finger on your lips.

"Hush now....sleep my love....and have a lie in the morning....I'll make the pancakes...." Once she finished talking, she leaned in and gently kissed you.

Wrapping her arms around you, she kept on gently kissing you as you drifted slowly into sleep.

As soon as you began to snore lightly, she smiled and heard the door close.

"Where is master?" Cerberus all asked in unison as they sniffed the air.

"He's here.....do not make any noise. He is sleeping now." Lucy gently ran her fingers through your hair as Cerberus nodded obediently and settled themselves down at the foot of the bed.

~

You woke with a start. It was still dark in the room as you rubbed your eyes to try and see.

Also, it felt....cold. Which was odd seeming as your room was always quite warm, plus you'd have the blanket and Lucy to provide warmth as well.

But both were absent. In fact, your bed was absent. Only now did you realise that you weren't even laying down anymore.

You were sat in a chair. Trying to move your hands didn't work as they seemed to be tied down to the handles.

"W-what's going on?!" You shouted in a panic as you began to wriggle around to try and get free of the shackles.

"Oh....it's seems like he's finally woken up!!!" An excited voice squealing from the dark.

"Wh-who....who's there?" You ask nervously as you cease your wriggling.

"Now now....let's calm down first....." The voice came again as you frantically looked around.

"B-But...h-how can I be calm?! I-I don't know where I am!! I-I can't see you either!!!" You yelled, panicking even more.

"Oops! How very silly of me! LIGHTS PLEASE!!" There was a clapping sounds as the lights turned on in an instant.

The sheer brightness and the way the lights just suddenly turned on, was like a flashbang going off in front of you.

You were blinded for a few moments before you regained your vision. Once you had done so, you rubbed your eyes and in front of you was a smiling woman wearing a white coat and red goggles.

More noticeably, you looked up at her head to see white horns growing out of it.



"There we are! Much better now! Hm?" She asked with a smile.

"I-I guess yeah....b-but who are you? A-And why have you kidnapped me?" You gulped as she stared right into your eyes.

"Oh Y/N....you'll hurt my feelings! How can you not recognise me?!" She pouted.

".....w-why would I recognise you? A-And how do you know my name?!" You were even more creeped out now and tried even harder to break out of the chair.

"Come on now Y/N....you're breaking my *pure, little heart*...." She began to fake sob, making you more and more scared and confused.

"Ah! I think I know what might be the problem! My clothes have changed a bit and I....seemed to have misplaced my *halo*."

That last word echoed in your mind. Halo.....but it couldn't be....could it?

"D-Do you mean.....A-Azazel?! I-is that you?! Is that how you know me?!" You didn't want to believe what you thought, but her widening smile pretty much told you that you were right.

"Yup! Bingo! It's me alright! I knew you'd get there in the end!" She playfully pinched your cheek and walked over to pick up some kind of tablet.

"I....I don't understand....what's going on here?! Why do you look so....different?! Where are the others?!" You were even worse now. Your confusion just continued to mount.

"Now now....let's calm down....there's no need for you to be so stressed! Let's get you some tea! Oh Lucy!~" She practically sung and danced her way across the room.

"Wait....Lucy?" You didn't have much time to even contemplate with 'Azazel' had just said.

The door to the room slid open and in stepped....



".....Lucy?" Your mouth dropped as you froze.

You were absolutely stunned.

"You called Loremaster?" She said to her, whilst eyeing you up in the corner of her eye.

"There you are! Be a dear and fetch us some coffee would you?" Loremaster asked her with a beaming smile on her face.

"O-of course.....at once." Lucy then left the room again to go and prepare the coffee.

".....what?" You couldn't believe what you had just witnessed.

You knew that the girls didn't really take Lucy too seriously as the queen of hell. But this....

This was so much different. It was like she was a servant or a maid to the Loremaster or Azazel as she claimed to be.

"As faithful as ever!~" The demon in the room with you sung and giggled as she made her way back over to you.

"O-okay....seriously....what is going on here?! You can't just....boss Lucifer around like that! She's the queen of hell! Right?" You certainly began to quickly fade once you saw the smirk spreading across Loremaster's face.

"You mean the....*former queen of hell*~...."

Your eyes widened. "F-Former? Why former?"

"Because I overthrew her that's why!~" Her smirk turned into a more prideful one as she leaned in closer.

"No one suspected such a...sweet and innocent little Angel to overthrow the mighty Lucifer! All that time blending in and research demons and hell....gave me the knowledge to be able to take over! How I see it, the more knowledge you have, the more powerful you are!"

You still were finding this hard to believe. How could you go from sleeping in your bed with Lucy at your side, to....this?

"I can tell you're still confused~....no worries....everything will make sense in time!~" She then enveloped your lips with hers and held you in a kiss which lasted several seconds before she parted.

A giggle escaped her lips as the door opened again, with Lucy returning with a tray of coffee.

"And here she is! Right on time!~" Loremaster gestured for Lucy to bring the tray over and place it on the table that was conveniently just beside your chair.

"As you wish Loremaster. I also told Justice to start making some apple pie." Lucy said, much to the delight of Loremaster.

"See?! Oh this is why Lucy is my best girl! Such a thoughtful maid!~"

You weren't even listening to what she was saying anymore. Justice was here too....

"If Lucy and Justice are here....where is everyone else?!"

You began to worry as Loremaster stepped away from you. In a split second, Lucy had taken her place.

Before you could open your mouth to speak, she put a finger on your lips.

"Shh shh....I know how confused and scared you are....but I promise everything will be alright...." She gave you a sympathetic smile as she picked up a cup of coffee for you.

"Here....drink up."

As you couldn't use your hands because they were tied down, Lucy had to resort to pouring the coffee down your throat a little bit at a time.

"W-where...are the others?" You asked after Lucy took the cup away from your mouth.

"I-I....I wish I knew but I don't....hiding probably....I hope they are all okay....." She looked and sounded on the verge of tears.

"P-please Lucy.....I-I just wanna know what's going on....h-how has all this happened in just one night?!"

The door then opened again, and the familiar voice of Justice echoed through the room.



"Here's your apple pie!!!!" She cheered as she strode into the room.

"Ooohhhh~.....the smell is as perfect as always Justice!!" Loremaster excitedly exclaimed.

"Oh no.....what has she done to you Justice?" You again looked on in disbelief seeing what Justice had become.

Her horns were white now instead of black and she had lost her glasses.

"I was a huge fan of those sunglasses...."

"Eat!~" Your thoughts were interrupted by apple pie being pretty much forced into your mouth by Loremaster.

Once you managed to regain your composure, you chewed on the baked dessert until you had swallowed it all.

The thing was....the apple pie was extremely good!

"Tasty huh? Justice is just the gift that keeps on giving!~" Loremaster said, her mouth crammed full of apple pie.

"Aww shucks you guys...." Replied a flustered Justice.

While the apple pie was finished off, you sat there in silence quickly becoming lost in your thoughts again.

None of this made any sort of sense. How could any of this happen without you realising it?

Was this 'Loremaster' really Azazel? And not just some random demon who somehow managed to overthrow Lucifer while you had been placed in some long sleep.

The more you thought about it, the worse you began to feel.

"You've been silent for a while!" You jump as you were brought out of your thoughts again by Loremaster.

Her face was right in front of yours.

"Still confused huh? Still looking for any sort of answers?" You nodded causing her to smile.

"I know you are~...." She giggled and backed away from you.

She picked up a tablet and tapped on it a couple of times while glancing at you through the corner of her eye.

"W-where are Lucy and Justice?" You ask while looking and noticing that both demons had vanished since you had zoned out.

"Oh Y/N....I thought you would've clocked onto everything by now...." She slowly advanced over to you, until she was right in your face again.

"None of this is real....it's only a dream.....a mere....vision of what might come to pass~...."

"So....this could be the future of hell?" You ask while gulping.

"It's....a possibility yes.....if you choose it to be~...." She giggled.

"W-what do you mean?" You leaned closer to her.

"You'll have to wait and see~....but now it's time to wake up Y/N~.....wake up~....."

While in mid sentence, her voice began to change into Lucy's.

Your eyes slowly began to close as your felt her hand rest in your hair and begin to stroke it.

~

Your eyes pinged open again as you shot up from the bed while panting and sweating.

"My dear?" Your head snapped towards the source of the voice.

It was a very worried looking Lucy.

"L-Lucy?!" You almost fell out of your bed you were so shocked.

"Yes it me....what's is the matter? You were trembling and working up quite a sweat! Is everything okay? You aren't sick or anything?" Her concern became more and more visible as she crawled closer to you and reached out for your hands.

You spent a while calming yourself down, before nodding and meeting her half way by taking her hands in yours.

"I-I'm fine....I-I just had a nightmare is all...." You quickly be and more settled as you looked around to see that you were back in your own room, and more importantly the sleeping Cerberus at the foot of the bed.

"It was all a stupid dream....what a relief."

You hugged Lucy as tight as you could. It surprised her initially, but she soon melted into it and hugged you back.

"No matter what.....you'll always be my Queen....Lucy...." Your words caused her to chuckle.

"I'd like to think I will be~...." She kissed you on the cheek and rested her chin on your shoulder.

After hugging her for a while, you left her briefly to check on Azazel. Just wanting to make sure that everything was truly back to normal and everyone was as they were.

Fortunately, just as you crossed the hall she stepped out of the room and closed the door behind her.

"Azazel!" You exclaimed with relief and joy as you rushed over and engulfed her in a huge hug.

Her face exploded red as she stuttered at the sudden affection.

"G-Good morning Y/N! I-is everything okay?" She was flustered, but at the same time couldn't help but be a little worried as well.

"Y-yes.....everything is fine....as long as everything is still the same as it's always been, then it's fine....." You bury your face in her shoulder as you feel her hug you back slowly.

"I'm....glad....." She smiled as she looked down at you and kissed you on the head.

[To Be Continued]

Opening Up

On your way out of your room one morning, you were surprised when you saw Modeus slip out of her room and down the stairs.

More notably, she was wearing a loose white coloured t-shirt and a pair of red shorts. The shorts she was wearing were *particularly short* as well.

You followed her down the stairs and found her stood in the middle of the living room.

"Modeus? What's with the get up?" She was just in the middle of tying her hair up when she turned to face you.

Her heart shaped pupils glowing brightly as she gazed upon you.

"Oh Y/N! Just the person who I was hoping would ask~....." The alarm bells were already ringing inside of your head as she slowly made her way towards you.

"Would you like to come with me?~"

"Th-that depends....w-where are you going?" You gulped.

Luckily, you were saved from certain molestation by Azazel who cheerfully made her way down the stairs.

"Good morning!!" She exclaimed.

Smiling at you, she then turned to Modeus before gasping. "Oh! What's with the costume? Are you by any chance going to work out at the local gym?"

"In a way....yes. You could call it that...." Modeus sounds annoyed due to Azazel's interruption.

"Miss Modeus...I do hope you realise that scenarios from adult internet content do not happen in real life!" The angel innocently told her.

"W-wait....are you talking about po-." You were stopped by Modeus who has gasped loudly and grabbed Azazel by the collar.

"You're! Lying! I've seen tons of videos!" She yelled in her face.

"Th-those were all actors!" Azazel said desperately trying to get away.

"So what? Maybe put gym has actors too?!" The lustful demon held her collar even tighter.

"I-it does not! I checked!" The angels response caused a sort of standoff between the two of them.

This lasted for a few seconds before Modeus finally let her go.

"So.....those videos....are all actors?" She sounded deflated as she looked to you for an answer.

"Y-yeah. Anything you watch online is played by actors Modeus." You looked at her and then at Azazel.

"You're not telling me that you've watched porn with Azazel here have you?"

"What? Of course I have! She said it would be good help for her research!" That explained a lot.

You'd often see the two of them gathered around a laptop, but you never went over to check on what they might be watching.

They weren't children and could watch what they wanted. However, you knew now that you should've kept more of an eye on Azazel. She was easily influenced and far too pure.

"I see....I really should've done more to keep our angel here pure....however I suppose it was bound to happen...." You sigh and crouch down to help Azazel up off the floor.

"I-it is alright Y/N! It was a worthy sacrifice for my research!" Her smile and sparkle in her eyes had rapidly returned.

"If you say so....." You pat her on the head and kiss her on the cheek.

That dream still lingered in the back of your mind though. Is that really what Azazel could become in the future? Or was it just a really bad nightmare and your mind was playing tricks with you.

Either way, you didn't want that to be true. You wanted all the girls to be happy. And you wanted this angel, to stay as an angel!

You were broken out of your thoughts, when you felt something soft press up against your back and warm breath on your ear.

"Her purity is long since gone....why don't we make up for the....disappointment I've experienced this morning~...." Modeus gently blew on your ear causing you to shiver.

"Y-you don't mean-." You were stopped in your tracks yet again.

"Threesome! Right here!" She tried to force you and Azazel over to the couch, but you just about managed to get yourself free.

"N-No Modeus!" You shielded Azazel who had since brandished a notepad from her pocket and began to furiously write down notes.

"Why not?!~ Why are you still so scared my love?!~ And wouldn't it be more enjoyable to have....two of us doing it with you at the same time?!~" She began to approach you again.

"A-Ah! JUDGEMENT!!!!" You yelled at the top of your lungs.

Modeus immediately flinched just at the name of the high prosecutor and quickly retreated. Which was a good thing too, as Judgement was there within seconds.

"HUMAN!! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!" She was panting and yelled in her usual tone.

"F-Fine now...thanks for coming when I called...." You were able to finally catch your breath.

"YOU'RE WELCOME!" She was about to leave, but you said her name again causing her to stop and remain where she was.

"Can me and you talk?" You ask her, now trusting that Azazel didn't need you to shield her from Modeus.

Judgement nodded and gestured for you to follow. She led you outside into the garden and took you right down to the end of it.

"Why have you brought me all the way to the end of the garden? Couldn't we have talked in the house?"
You looked up at her.

She looked nervous and a tinge scared.

"I-I just....wanted to make sure that no one was here to listen....." Her voice was significantly quieter now and seemed very soft.

"I see.....I've been meaning to ask this question for ages but....everything else has just gotten in the way. Why do you always yell and act so tough? You're out of hell now! You can be who you want!"

She opened her mouth to speak, but fumbled with her words. The more she fumbled, the more she seemed to panic.

"Take your time Judgement.....I'm not going anywhere. In fact, here." You sat down on the grass and gestured for her to do the same.

It took her a while, but she eventually obliged and sat down opposite you.

"Now...deep breaths Judgement....take your time and think about what you want to say...."

And that's what she did. She took her time to gather herself, while you waited patiently for her to do so.

"O-okay.....I'm ready...." She said after a while of silence.

"Alright! Go ahead! Talk to me!"

"W-well.....I suppose ever since you took us out of hell and brought us here I.....I have been figuring myself out. I had gotten so used to being high prosecutor, I-I just didn't want to lose what I had become since I was little....." She took a deep breath before continuing.

"You see.....I-I'm a fallen Angel. I-I won't get into how I fell but....i-it's almost like I can....still feel that part of me somewhere inside....a-a softer, more caring side....."

"Fallen Angel.....oh right yeah! Monica told me something about that during our journey through hell!"
You remembered.

"Y-yeah.....b-but all of this....the reason why I've been so....distant and aggressive is because I just don't wanna lose what I have...."

Her voice has been breaking quite a bit while she was talking and now you could see a few tears forming in her eyes.

It was so surreal to see probably the toughest out of the girls to break down so quickly in front of you like this.

You felt so bad for her. At first, you had been too scared to approach her about it and then you got too busy. At least now, you had given her a chance to talk about it.

And it seemed to have released a lot of pent of pressure inside of her.

"I-I see....thank you Judgement....for opening up to me.....I-I'm sorry that I didn't get around to it earlier....sometimes it's really hard to keep up with everything." You rub the back of your neck and feel Judgement's metal gauntlet on your free hand.

"D-Do not worry Y/N....out of everyone else in the house, you're the only one I feel who would be willing to listen to me....."

She used your name, which was a genuineness surprise to you. When she addressed you, it would never be your name.

"You're welcome.....I'll always listen to what you have to say....and that goes for all of you girls! I've grown....really fond of you all....." You blush.

"Heh....we're fond of you too...." She then did something even more unexpected.

She hugged you. It was a not very gentle and very brief, but she still hugged you nonetheless.

"I heard it was Justice's turn to get the groceries today. I was....thinking of going with her. I don't suppose you would-." You cut Judgement off by springing up to your feet.

"Come with you? Sure! I'll come with! It'll be great to spend some time with the you and Justice! It'll make grocery shopping much more fun!" You rushed back inside to get ready.

Judgement watched you and chuckled at the new found energy you had and followed you inside.

~

"Did we manage to get everything in the end?" You ask while looking through all of the paper bags.

"Yeah of course we did dude! We got all the food Lucy put on the list!" Justice held up the list.

".....and how would you know that? You're blind. You can't even *see* the list!" You took the list from her and read through it while checking the bags.

"Oh yeah....whoops! Silly me!" Justice chuckled.

"Justice. Do you by chance....forget that you are blind sometimes?" You finished checking the bags, satisfied that everything had been checked off.

"Whaaaat?! Nah come on man! That's just ridiculous!" She laughed it off and began to walk, narrowly avoiding a person who was walking past.

"....alright whatever....let's just get back...." You sigh and follow her with Judgement in tow.

The trip had been incredibly enjoyable for everyone. Not only did you get a chance to chat with Justice quite a lot, but Judgement seemed to come out of her shell a bit too.

You guessed that the two of them had some kind of either special relationship or respect for one another. Justice did mention that she was Judgement's mentor.

"Ugh...you know there is something that has been bothering me....I forgot to tell you earlier." Judgement gently nudged you.

"What is it Judgement?"

"I don't exactly oppose to being here in the mortal realm. I'm slowly beginning to like it here. But, I really think some of the other girls should learn some restraint!" She seemed slightly paranoid.

"Why's that? Look, if you're worried about then causing chaos out here, don't be. After all, they know the punishments if they misbehave!" You smile at her.

"It's not that! It's just....the angels have their eyes everywhere Y/N!" She hushed down into a whisper for the last part.

Justice had heard what she said and chuckled. "You need to chill Judgement! If heaven wanted to stop us, they would've come here ages ago! We've been here for over a month at least by now!"

You turned to look at her. "Justice has a point!"

You weren't even surprised at what Judgement had said to be honest. You had been to the depths of hell and re-emerged again. If you could do that, then heaven was up there somewhere watching down on the Earth.

The living and breathing angel in your house had practically proved that already anyway.

"Yeah well....I still don't want to let my guard down....it wouldn't be safe to do so." As she turned her head back in front, there was a loud yap.

Sat on the ground in front of her, was a small white dog. It was panting and looking up at her while yapping continuously.

Judgement looked at the dog and then looked around the area, before lifting the dog with one arm and carrying it along with her.

".....did you just knick that dog? What if it's someone else's dog?!" You were completely stunned.

"It has no collar! So it's ours now!" The dog yapped happily and licked Judgement's cheek, causing her to giggle.

"I mean.....okay sure.....not too sure how the others will take to having another dog in the house. Least of all Cerberus....." You shuddered at the thought of trying to protect this dog from Cerberus.

But it seemed to spark something else inside Judgement. She was smiling. It was a wide and genuine smile too. And she had giggled when it licked her cheek.

The talk you had with her, had really done her some good it seemed.

"I hope from now, she'll be able to express her true self more!"

[To Be Continued]

Asking For Trouble

"Zdrada, how do you survive by smoking so much?" You were asking the bitch demon questions as you swept up the cigarette butts that she had tossed onto the floor of her room when she was done with them.

Of course, it was you that had to do it since she couldn't be bothered to do it.

"You should know by now Y/N! It's because I'm a demon! These things can't do any fucking harm to me! I ain't a weakling like you humans!" She took a long drag from her cigar before puffing out an unnatural amount of smoke.

"Right yeah....that explains it...." You finished cleaning them away and wiped the sweat from your forehead.

"But seriously, stop hotboxing in your room! It'll just ruin the place!" Even though you tried, you knew you would get nowhere.

Trying to get her to stop, was like talking to a brick wall.

"Why don't you come in here and make me?~" She smirked and lounged back in her chair.

Really, you should've seen that coming. She was always like this and tried to lure you in.

"N-No I'm good! Y-you're alright to continue Zdrada!" You quickly back up out of the room before the situation could escalate.

Her loud laughter filled the air as you did so.

Right now, you had to find a way of disposing of all the cigarette butts you had cleared out of her room.

You had filled two bin bags, and the bins outside were already full. Not with cigarette butts, but with all sorts of rubbish that was being generated by everyone.

For now, you just had to take the bags downstairs and leave them by the back door.

"I could hear Zdrada laughing from down here. What was going on?" Lucy asked from the kitchen archway. A hand placed firmly on her hip.

"Oh just....normal Zdrada....not willing to clean her room, and then tries to lure me into doing stuff when I tell her to stop smoking." You sigh and rub your eyes.

"Ah I understand. Well like I have said before, it is useless to try. You are patient I know, but you really should give up. You'll never get anywhere!" She said before turning around and walking back into the living room.

You didn't want to be like that, however it was getting to a point where that seemed like the best option.

"Thank you again for the perfect coffee....." Monica's voice made you almost jump out of your skin.

"Wow! Monica....please don't do that!" You had to catch your breath.

Monica chuckled and grinned sadistically. "Oh but it is still so funny to make you jump~....you look oh so cute when you're scared and flustered~...."

She blew on your ear and kissed your cheek as she passed by you again. Her work had kept her busy for a lot of the time. Working all day, early mornings and even late into the night.

Hardly any rest even while she was out of hell, for hell's customer service.

"H-Hah....i-if you say so....and you say that coffee is still to your liking?" You ask and she nods.

"Indeed it is. No one has ever been this consistent when making me coffee! But then again, I would expect nothing less from you!~" She gave you another kiss and hugged you.

"I need a short break for a while before getting back...you don't mind right?" She asked the question, however was already dragging you out of the kitchen and into the rather crowded living room.

Lucy was reading a book on the sofa, Malina was in her usual place in front of TV, Krampus was sat on the floor with a colouring book with Baphomet watching over her closely, Modeus and Azazel were sat together reading....some kind of literature and Cerberus was....her again chained to the punishment sofa with Judgement glaring at them.

"Where is Beelzebub?" You looked around the room, surprised to see she wasn't here.

"In fact, where's Justice as well?"

Zdrada was of course absent as well, but it hadn't been too long since you had retreated from her room.

"Still sleeping I assume. She enjoys it more than most things since coming here. As for Justice, I am unsure. She did mention something about getting changed I believe." Lucy replied while turning a page in her book.

Nodding, you managed to find a space for you and Monica to squeeze in so she could rest. The very second you sat down, her head was on your shoulder and she was asleep practically instantly.

"Wow.....this job is still eating away at her. Even here....poor Monica...." You stroked her soft hair.

It felt so much like the wool of a sheep. Petting it always made you smile.

"I've personally never seen this room so crowded! Everyone is usually out doing their own thing!" You started to smile though.

"I like it though! It's great to see you all in the same room!"

"Yes well...I was happily reading in peace until Cerberus came charging in. She ran about the place and no matter how many times I told her to stop, she wouldn't listen." Lucifer groaned and flicked to the next page of her book.

"They don't seem to listen to me anymore. And haven't done since they met you. It is rather frustrating."

"I-I know it is Lucy. But we've been through this before, I really don't know why they only listen to me! I-it's not like I did anything to make them do so!"

Lucifer chuckled and finally looked up from her book. "It is alright my dear....as long as they listen to someone around here, this world is safe from them."

Contrary to what was expected, the room was actually rather quiet. Everyone was preoccupied with their own things. There was an occasional gasp from Modeus or Azazel or even both at the same time.

Then, there was the sound of footsteps coming down the stairs. They were quite slow ones, so you knew it was Justice as she must've been taking her time coming down.

Once she was down, you saw that Lucy was correct when she said that Justice was changing clothes.

She had a red tank top on with black shorts. Her hair had been let down as well and she had put a black cap on that said "POLICE" on it in white letters.

There was a belt around her waist, the standout feature was a pair of handcuffs. You weren't sure if they were real or fake.

".....Justice?" She turned her head in your direction when you said her name.

"How do I look Y/N?! Do I look good?" She smiled and put her hands on her hips.

You had to be honest, you did think that she looked pretty good. "Y-yeah you do!"

"Heh....thanks dude!" She smiled wider.

"What exactly is it for though? Are you going to arrest someone?" Modeus piped up with curiosity.

"In a way....yes. You can call it that." Her response made you raise an eyebrow, but what came next made it rise even further.

"I'm sorry Justice....but all those videos I told about, turned out to be fake and played by actors....." This brought you back to what happened with Modeus the other day.

"Wonder how many of the girls have seen porn with Modeus....."

You didn't really have much time to think. Modeus seemed interested in whatever Justice wanted to do, and Azazel seemed to follow them as well.

"Well, if there is no porn without actors then we must become actors ourselves!" She brought out two sets of clothes from behind her back, seemingly from out of thin air.

She handed them to Azazel and Modeus respectively.

"We will knock at door shouting, 'Police! Open up!' until someone plays along!" She quickly ushered Modeus and Azazel out of the room so they could get changed.

"You're a genius Justice!" An excited Modeus exclaimed as they all left.

You were silent for a few moments, trying to process what had just gone on. The others hadn't really taken much notice of what they were planning to do.

"I...really think I should stop them before they do this.....they could get into a lot of trouble...." You say, worried as you began to slowly move Pandemonica so you could get up.

"I wouldn't bother Y/N. Let them get up to whatever shit they want and let them get into trouble. It might teach them a lesson....." Malina said as she dragged herself past you. Presumably to get some more vodka.

"Yeah.....although I highly doubt that they will learn from it....we can only hope....." You leaned back and closed your eyes for a little while.

"The punishment sofa is very likely to overstretch itself capacity by the end of today...." Lucifer sighed.

"We're gonna need a bigger sofa....." You replied without opening your eyes.

~

The house was really quiet as you slowly but surely opened your eyes and looked around. Everyone had either gone to their rooms, or were still with you in the living room.

Pandemonica had woken from her rest ages ago, and had opted to making herself a cup of coffee. She took the first sip and spat it out just as you woke up.

"Damnit....he still makes it so much better than this....." She groaned and placed the coffee mug down.

"W-well....I'm awake again now! I can go make you another one." You slowly turn to her and rub your eyes.

"Very sweet of you my dear....but I will be okay. The rest I had was sufficient enough to energise me until you make my first coffee tomorrow morning. I just made the cup because I wanted to try my hand at it again." She gently ran her fingers through your hair.

Just then, the front door closed and your brother poked his head around the corner.

"Hey! You've finished work! How was it?" You ask him with a smile on your face.

"Oh you know, same old shit. Nothing interesting at all. Although I did see something interesting on the way home though....." This raised your suspicions almost instantly.

"What was it?"

"I don't know if I'm wrong but....I thought I saw three of the girls getting put in the back of a police van. Not too far from here actually."

You knew exactly what he had seen now. It was clear to you who it was. "Alright. Thanks for telling me about that. Come on Monica. We need to go to the police station."

She nodded and the two of you got up from the couch and went to the door.

"Good luck!" Your brother shouted after you as you left the house and walked out into the street.

"Yeah...we're likely gonna need it...." You sigh and pinch the bridge of your nose.

"This is definitely Justice, Modeus and the angel right?" Monica asked as the two of you walked through the streets.

"Yep. Without a doubt. Those three were asking to get arrested! You can't go around pretending to be police! I knew I should've stopped them and not listen to what Malina said!" You rub your temples and sigh deeply.

The trip was rather silent and soon, you had arrived at the police station.

"Hello. We're here because we understand you are holding three women who have gone around pretending to be police. Am I correct?" You asked the lady at the front desk.

"Yes we are currently holding the three of them in a cell. Do you know them?" She had a clipboard in her hands and flipped over to the next page and brought out a pen.

"Mhm....we are....housemates." Your response gained a nod from the lady.

"Alright then! Now, they will be fined of course as it is an offence to impersonate a police officer. There will be a time limit to pay this fine, or they will be put behind bars. I shall bring them to you know though. Just don't forget about the fine!" She said while walking off to fetch the others.

"We certainly won't...." You grumble and take a seat to wait for them.

"This'll certainly cost a hefty amount...." Monica said as she sat next to you and adjusted her glasses.

"And as if the bills weren't enough for me to sort out....now we have to find a way of putting money aside for this fine...."

"Don't worry! We'll find a way! I'll give you some help! You put an arm around her.

"We've just gotta hope that we don't get into trouble with the police too often! Otherwise then we *will* have major issues."

[To Be Continued]

Generic

"Sorry about all the extra work you're having to do holding these six here Judgement...." You said while staring at the six girls now chained to the punishment sofa.

It barely managed to fit all of them on. At times like this, you thought it would've been handier if Cerberus only had one body instead of three.

But you couldn't complain with what you had. They were a handful, but an extremely loveable one at that.

"It isn't any trouble! They all must learn from the sins they commit!" Judgement snarled as she glared at them all.

Her voice still loud, but significantly lower than what it had been up to now. The talk you had with her seeming to begin to pay off.

"That's good....you can probably let Cerberus free soon. I'm sure they won't do anything bad if you did...." Their ears perked up as they looked at you and then at Judgement, giving her the good old fashioned puppy eyes.

Judgment groaned and looked away causing Cerberus to pout. "Come on! It always works when the other mutt does it!"

One of Judgement's eyes twitched as there came a loud yapping from the kitchen. The little dog that Judgement had picked up while you were out with her and Justice was still around.

You thought it was remarkable that a dog like that had survived in a house with Cerberus. Then again, Judgement had been super protective over the new pup.

"IT'S BECAUSE HE ACTUALLY KNOWS HOW TO BEHAVE PROPERLY!!!" She raised her voice again, causing Cerberus to flinch and shrink away.

The high prosecutor then picked up the small dog and gave it some scratches behind its ears.

Cerberus whines with jealousy as they all glared at the dog. Their whines were cut short though, when they felt someone give them scratches behind their ears.

Of course that someone, was you. "Heh...don't worry you three....you're still not exempt from this either...."

The three of them quickly melted into it and their tails began to wag. Not long after, the chains around them began to fade and they all leapt up off the sofa and clung onto you.

"Master promises not to forget about us! Right?" One of them said as you gave her a reassuring pat on the head.

"I won't! I promise you!" You kiss each one of their heads and usher them off to go and occupy themselves for a little while.

"Good thing we now have more space on the punishment sofa now. With Cerberus gone, these three get more space."

The three girls in question had already spread out across the sofa. Each girl had a different expression on their face.

Modeus looked incredibly disappointed, presumably because what they had planned ended in complete failure.

Azazel looked ashamed. Her face was as red as anything as she avoided eye contact with anyone. In her lap, was a camera that she would've used to film what they would've gotten up.

And Justice....well her expression hadn't changed at all. She was still smiling away. There honestly wasn't anything in the world that could wipe the smile off her face. That's what you thought anyway.

"Honestly...I don't know what you three would accomplish going out and doing that! It's just...." You sigh and shake your head.

"Chill dude! It was just us having a little bit of fun and experimenting is all! Even if we...did get arrested at the end of it all...." She let out an uncharacteristic nervous chuckle.

"Y-yeah but...we can't keep getting the police called here, or have any of you get into trouble with them! Someone will know something is up!"

"Yeah you're right. Don't worry, I've learnt my lesson!" Justice leant back to make herself more comfortable.

You then turned to Azazel, who had been looking at you until you looked at her.

"No need to be so nervous Azzy. Yeah you got into trouble, but like Justice you've learnt a lesson! Just....don't get dragged into these things. Okay?" You sat next to her and put a hand on her shoulder.

She nodded, her face still red out of embarrassment and shame. You smile a little and wrap your arms around her to try and make her a little more settled.

"By all means, continue your research! You certainly have a lot to add to it now!"

"Y-yeah! I do! Th-this experience can be added to my notes! I-I'm sure they paper could do with a section on this!" Her eyes slowly lit up as she rested her head against you while you still embraced her.

"Hm....yeah it does." You trail off and kiss her head while closing your eyes.

It was silent for a while before Azazel moved her head up to look at you. "B-By the way...y-you called me 'Azzy' just now....w-what is the significance of it?"

You opened your eyes and looked down at her. "I thought it was a cute nickname for you! Like for example, I call Lucifer 'Lucy' and Pandemonica 'Monica'. I do this because I'm fond of them. I'm fond of you all and am thinking of nicknames!"

The angel smiled and gave you a small peck. "O-oh I see....I-I am fond of you too Y/N...."

You beamed from ear to ear. "I know Azzy.....I know....."

~

"Hm~ Hm~...." Lucy hummed loudly as she folded a bunch of shirts that she had taken down from the washing line outside.

You were also lending her a hand as there was a lot that needed to be done. "Phew....always such a huge amount of washing to do! Not just clothes but the house in general."

"Indeed. However, we always do such a good job. Cleanliness is something I am very passionate about!" She smiled at you.

Thinking back, her office was absolutely spotless when you were there. That, plus the way she would always badger the others to clean up after themselves backed up what she said.

As you took a pile of clothes inside, there was a loud knock at the door. Placing the pile down, you made your way to the door just as Judgement was doing the same.

"Don't worry Judgement! I've got this." You said to her, causing her to nod.

"I will be right here just in case you need me!" She exclaimed and leant against the wall while keeping her white eyes trained on the door.

Walking up to it, you placed your hand on the door handle and pulled it down. Once it opened, you saw a woman on the other side.

She had short white hair and was wearing clothes similar to that of the other girls. She had no tie and her shirt was opened up near the top.



Again, she had black horns sticking out of her head.

"....hello?" You asked and tilted your head at her.

"H-Hello! I-I'm not at the wrong house am I?" She asked nervously. Her eyes were trained on the ground as she played with her fingers.

"Why would you be at the wrong house? Who are you?" You guessed that she must know at least one of the other girls as she was a demon and all.

"M-my name is....G-Generic." She slowly looked up at you.

"I-I caught word that there was a....uhm....d-demon harem gathering? E-Everyone in hell is talking about it! E-Even our queen is in it!"

".....y-yeah you're in the right place." You crossed your arms.

"O-oh good! S-so are they all here? I-I did make it to the right house?" She seemed to perk up and finally managed to maintain eye contact with you.

"Well if you're looking for it, then yeah! I'm Y/N. The one who....pretty much gathered the harem...." You chuckle and rub the back of your neck.

"Oh how interesting!" She smiled, her voice now free of stutter.

"Do you mind if I enter Mister Y/N? I would love to meet all the demons you've managed to bring out of hell!"

Being courteous, you obliged and let her walk in. Closing the door behind her, you heard the creaking of floorboards and turned around to see that Judgement had walked up to the new guest.

"I've never seen you before! What are you doing here?!" She asked in her usual tone.

Generic stood there amazed with a few sparkles in her eyes. "Oh my! It's the high prosecutor! Of course I had heard she was one of the members but....I didn't fully believe them!" She giggled.

"Looks like I was wrong! You really *have* managed to bring the high prosecutor and the Queen out of hell! You must be very special!"

You blush and look away bashfully. "H-Heard that a lot recently...."

Generic giggled again and held her hand out in Judgement's direction. "I'm Generic! It's nice to meet you in person high prosecutor!"

Judgement looked at her hand and then over at you. The look on her face told you that she wasn't sure if she shouldn't shake her hand or not.

"It's fine Judgement! She won't hurt you! Shake her hand!" You encouraged her.

"Oh no no! I would never dream of trying to harm anyone! It's....not in my nature." She still held her hand out to Judgement, hoping that she would accept the gesture.

She eventually did, and the two of them shook hands for a few moments before parting.

"Wow! This is so amazing! Not many demons will ever meet Miss Judgement! Let alone Miss Lucifer!" She seemed eager to get past Judgement and meet the rest of the harem.

She made her way past Judgement and into the living room, catching the girls that were in there by surprise.

Well, apart from Malina. Her eyes were glued to the TV as always.

"H-Hello everyone!" She called out to them. Her stutter had returned.

You could tell it was because she was nervous having all the eyes of the room on her. Cerberus slowly made her way over and circled around the new demon.

All three of them sniffed her for a good while, making sure that they would be able to trust her.

After some time, their tails began to wag and they smiled at her. "A new friend! Friends are always welcome here!"

You breathed a huge sigh of relief, knowing that there would be no fighting.

"How interesting...." Lucy's voice came from the kitchen archway.

Generic immediately turned in her direction and bowed deeply. "My Queen! Miss Lucifer, it is such an honour!!!"

Lucy looked at her and then at you.

"She just showed up at the door. Saying that she had heard everyone in hell talking about the whole harem thing!" You said to her, gaining a nod in response.

"I did! And I wanted to come and see if it was true!" She finally stood straight up again. Her smile had stretched to either side of her face.

"Well it's....good to see I at least have some loyal subjects in hell still. Especially having been gone for a little while." Lucy slowly smiled at her.

"And what might your name be my dear?"

"G-Generic! I-it's Generic! And of course I am loyal to my Queen! You are an inspiration for us all!" She clasped her hands together.

"Damn right I am!" Lucifer proudly placed her hands on her hips.

"Would you like to take a seat and interact with the others Generic? I could get you some tea or....coffee if you want." You interjected, wanting to be a good host by offering her a drink.

"Oh yes please! I have never tried such drinks before! Nor sat on furniture like this! Thank you very much!" She plonked herself down in a chair and her smile grew even wider.

"Best to give her tea. I won't dive into the coffee stash right now." You thought to yourself as you made your way into the kitchen.

"My dear! A moment if you will." Lucy beckoned you over to her.

You went over to her and she leaned in so she could whisper. "There is a big chance that she will end up joining us you know."

"A-Are you sure? She doesn't seem to be interested in joining! She was just curious to see if what was being said was true!" You whispered back to her.

"Oh come on dear.....give her time. She'll fall for you eventually like we all have~...." She wrapped her arms around you and pulled you into a kiss.

While you could only hug and kiss her back, thinking of the chance there was that soon you would have an new member in the harem....

[To Be Continued]

Angelic Visitors

Stretching your arms, you noticed that you were alone in your bed when you woke up in the morning.

It wasn't unusual for that to happen though however. Lucy would sometimes be up first so she could make herself the pancakes.

But it did seem a bit *too* quiet in the house this morning. You couldn't hear Cerberus sprinting about with Judgement yelling after them.

Nor could you hear Malina yelling at Zdrada to get her to leave her alone.

You slowly made your way down the stairs and still there was no sound. It confused you a lot.

Where had they all gone?

Looking around some more, you spotted a note that had been left on the side. Before you made it over and picked it up, a voice came down behind you.

"Queen Lucifer said that you would be awake soon!" The voice made you jump and turn around.

It was the newest member of the house, Generic. She only arrived yesterday, but Lucy made it clear to her that she would be welcome to stay along with the others.

"O-oh! I am sorry human! I did not intend to scare you!" She chuckled nervously and reached out to pat you gently.

"I-it's okay Generic. Where has everyone gone though?" You ask, managed to gain your composure back.

"They said they were going out to do shopping! Apparently the Queen thought it was about time that everyone banded together to help you out a little!" A smile spread across her face.

"I've heard so much from everyone else! They all say you take such good care of them!"

You blush. "I-I do my best!"

She giggled and pat you again. "It seems like it! Anyway, she told me to stay so me and you had a chance to 'bond' a little more! You do this a lot with the others, no?"

You nod your head. You did your absolute best to spend time with everyone when you got the opportunity.

"Y-yeah okay! Th-that sounds like a plan! It's also good of them to go out shopping like this! I appreciate that we are all working as a team it seems!" It was your turn to smile now too as you made your way past Generic so you could sit down on the couch.

"So uhm...." She began as she sat down next to you.

"Do you mind...telling me a little more about yourself? And your world! I'd love to know more!"

"Sure! I'd be happy to so!" You gave her a thumbs up.

For quite a while, you told her many things about the world and about yourself too. The whole time she had her eyes trained on you and nodded to acknowledge everything.

"Of course, there are things that you can get away with in hell that you would not be able to get away with here! So...please be careful what you do! We've already had the police here multiple times!" You sweat just remembering the amount of times you've had to deal with the police at the door.

"I won't! Miss Lucifer has already told me this as well! She did sound really annoyed while she was explaining it!" Generic added to the conversation.

"Yeah I can understand why she was...it is annoying having to promise to the police that nothing bad will happen again, and then something else happens the very next day!"

During your talk, you heard your stomach grumble. Not wanting to sit there feeling hungry, you ventured into the kitchen to get yourself some breakfast.

You did also make sure to ask if Generic wanted anything, to which she responded with a request for tea.

As you hummed to yourself while pouring a bowl of cereal, the doorbell rang.

"Would you like me to get the door?" Generic asked from her seat.

"No that's fine Generic! I'll get it!" You responded.

Placing the box on the counter, you walked through the house and to the front door.

No Judgement camping out at the front door, yelling at you to make it clear that there were people at the door.

Unlocking the door, you open it to reveal two women wearing white clothes. The colour scheme was absolutely identical to Azazel's clothes.



"....hello? Can I help you both?" You look at them both up and down.

That when you realised the halo above the head of the woman at the back wearing the glasses. In her hands, was a clipboard.

"Are these two...angels as well?" You thought, as the woman in front took a step closer to you.

"Greetings mortal. If you would be so kind as to move out of our way so we can search your house, no one will have to be harmed." She narrowed her eyes at you.

"E-Excuse me? Why is it that you have to search my house? And who are you both anyway?" You ask, while crossing your arms.

If they were indeed angels, then this would certainly be of interest to the demons when they returned later on.

"How rude of me....introductions are in order....I am Micheal. And this is my assistant Gabriel." She gestured to the angel behind her who waved.

(Forgive me if I got the second angels name wrong. That seems to be the one that is floating around for her)

"Hello.....I'm Y/N....." You trail off, not being sure whether it was a good idea to tell them your name.

"We know your name. We are tasked to watch over you mortals every single day." She said, taking a few more steps into your house.

"I don't suppose.....*Lucifer* is available to talk right now is she?"

That made you freeze. She knew about the girls....

Not only that, Generic was literally sat on the couch in the other room. If you lied and they walked in and saw her there, it would not be good.

"Now now mortal.....you don't need to be afraid. Like I said, we are tasked with watching over you. That means, we are meant to keep you safe as well." She took a step towards you into the house.

"I-I appreciate you saying that but she isn't here! She's.....o-out right now." You mentally facepalm.

"I figured as much. I don't feel her presence here and I suppose she would've been here in a flash if she knew I was here...." The angel general sighed and gestured for Gabriel to come further inside.

"That still doesn't mean that there are other demons here. If there is, then I would like to see them."

You really didn't know what to do. There was no way you could get these angels to leave and what would be the point of lying to them?

They seemed to know everything anyway.

You did hear scurrying in the other room and footsteps rushing upstairs. Your guess was that it was Generic and that she had heard what had been said.

Hopefully she could stay hidden upstairs.

"F-Fine. Be my guest." You say, letting them past.

Micheal expressed her gratitude as she walked past you. Closing the door, you turn around to see Gabriel looking you up and down.

Your eyes met and you stared at each other for a few seconds before she broke away and shuffled into the room after Micheal.

"*Slightly awkward....*" You thought as you followed them.

The two angels had taken a seat on the couch that Generic was sat on moments ago.

"...tea? Or coffee perhaps?" You still wanted to be a good host to them, no matter the situation.

"Oh that is most kind of you. We shall both have a tea. Right Gabriel?" Micheal looked at her to make sure she agreed.

"Yes! That will be fine....thank you human." She adjusted her glasses and flipped over to a second page on her clipboard.

You nodded and made the two teas as quickly as you could, while also taking the time to add the milk to your cereal.

Soon, you returned with their tea only to find them both searching the living room. You watched for a few seconds before coughing to gain their attention.

Both angels jumped and quickly turned to face you.

"O-oh at last! You have our tea! We were just doing some searching while you were gone!" Micheal quickly sat herself back down as you placed their teas on the table.

"W-what exactly are you searching for?" You ask nervously, while taking your seat again.

If they knew that you had the demons here already, then what use would it be to lie?

"Any place where these demons may be hiding. We know they are here somewhere. They aren't meant to be in the mortal realm! They pose a great danger!" She glared right at you.

"I-if they are so dangerous....th-then how come they haven't done anything to me yet?" You ask, with your confidence beginning to build a little bit.

"They could just be using you to help blend in. It's when they have done so, they are at their most dangerous! I am lucky that Gabriel here has a sharp mind when it comes to these things!" Micheal put a hand on Gabriel's shoulder, prompting her to start talking.

"Over the last couple of weeks, we've noticed a lot of activity that has raised our concerns." The angel began as she turned the clipboard around so you could see it.

The page she was on had a picture of you with Justice and Judgement when you all went grocery shopping together.

"As you can see, we saw that you went out shopping with Judgement the high prosecutor and Justice the fly breaker. And it doesn't end there." She said before flipping over to the next page.

There was another picture, this time of Lucy hanging up clothes on the line outside in the garden.

"We also caught this image of the Queen hanging up the laundry. At first me and my co-workers disagreed on whether it was really her or not. So I had to bring Micheal into this."

You turned your head to look at Micheal. "So....you've been watching me this whole time?"

"Ever since you returned from hell. Of course, that was when we caught our first glimpses of the demons." She stared at you and narrowed her eyes.

"Would you kind sharing with us, how you managed to get down to hell? And why you are down there?"

You gulped. You knew you had to be honest with them, but you had a small, niggling feeling that they wouldn't believe you.

Taking a deep breath, you began to explain everything to them.

"I-it was all just an accident. My brother spent days doing research until he somehow found a way to open a portal. When I went to check it out I....got pulled in and ended up in hell." You stopped to take a look at their reactions.

Micheal nodded as Gabriel scribbled down on a fresh piece of paper on her clipboard.

"I see...an accident you say? Okay....well how did you manage to walk out of hell with such a massive group of demons?"

"I-I really don't know....they all just seemed so attracted to me! I-it's not like I meant for them to come with me! I just wanted to come home...." You look down at the floor.

"I understand." Micheal cleared her throat which got your attention.

"It is our job to make sure those that might exit hell do not cause any trouble. You said that they were out. Mind telling us where they all are?"

"They're....shopping right now. I'm not really sure when they will be back though." Again, there was no point in lying to them. They knew everything already pretty much.

"Alright. I think we shall wait for them here so we can an idea from them what they want to get up to. You don't mind right?" She said while taking a sip from the tea you made for them.

"Yeah....sure that'll be fine...." You scratch the back of your head, hoping that things wouldn't get too messy once everyone got home.

[To Be Continued]

Heaven Meets Hell

Tense.

That was the single best word that could describe how you were feeling sat in the living room with the two angels. Waiting for the other girls to get back from shopping was eating away at you.

You were terrified as to what might happen. What if they fought? What if someone got injured? What if they all had to leave and go back to hell?

To be fair to the angels, you thought that they would probably wish to avoid any sort of proper fight or confrontation with them. After all, they did say they were tasked with keeping the world safe.

But you just got the feeling that the demon girls wouldn't be so civil.

"I can tell you are nervous human. Do not worry. This situation will be resolved while leaving you unharmed." Micheal broke a long silence which made you jump a little.

"O-oh I'm not really afraid of me getting hurt! I'm more....worried about anyone else getting hurt." You reply to her, voicing your concern.

"Trust me when I say that we will only use force if we have to. If they leave us no choice that is." You looked up at Micheal.

There was a serious yet, sympathetic look on her face. You nodded your head to acknowledge what she said before you looked at the ground again.

"One more thing before they all get back...." You look back up at Micheal again.

"You don't perhaps...know where one of our own might be do you?"

"One of your own? Do you mean another angel?" You knew immediately that she was on about Azazel.

"Yes....she has been away from heaven for some time and it's starting to concern me. Especially seeming as she has an unnatural obsession with those that dwell in the underworld." Her eye twitched a little.

"R-Right....look I-I haven't lied to you so far so I shouldn't do so now but-." You began to speak but was cut off when you heard the key turning in the lock of the front door.

You froze. They had come back *a lot* sooner than you expected them to! The door opened and you could hear the excited voices of Cerberus and their rushing footsteps.

"Home! Home! We are-." They rushed into the living room while chanting in unison, but their excitement was cut short when they saw the two angels sat on the sofa.

Immediately they retreated around the corner and must've collided into Judgement as she exploded into a rant.

Not a moment later, Lucifer walked around the corner. Her eyes widened a little when she set her eyes on Micheal.

The angel stared back at her as she slowly stood up. "Lucifer." She simply said.

".....Micheal....." The queen of hell slowly turned her head to you.

"Y/N. Why are *they* here?!"

"Th-they came knocking! I-it's not like I can turn them away! I-I didn't know what they would do!" You defended yourself as Micheal took a few steps towards Lucifer.

"....you haven't done anything to him...**have you?**" Lucifer's voice significantly deepened as she clenched her fists.

"No I have not. The human has not and will not be harmed." Micheal coolly replied, not phased by Lucifer.

"Is she telling the truth?" Lucy turned to face you again.

The aura coming off of her was absolutely terrifying and made you shrink away a little. You nodded your head which made her ease up a little.

Once she got a lot calmer, she realised how scared you really were and quickly but carefully pulled you into a hug.

"Sorry....I just can't bare the thought of you being hurt...." She glared at the angels through the corner of her eye.

You just hugged her back and buried your face in her shoulder.

"That Micheal? One of the top generals up in heaven? Pretty cool if true!" Justice waltzed into the room and nearly collided with said angel, but managed to stumble out of her way before that happened.

"Yes. It is...interesting to see *you* here flybreaker." Micheal retorted as she watched the former high prosecutor slump down on the sofa making Gabriel leap off it.

"I KNEW I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT THE HOUSE!!! THIS WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED IF I WAS HERE!!!" Judgement was absolutely furious with herself and looked like she was ready for a fight.

"P-please Judgement....don't fight. I-I don't want any fighting here...." You lifted your head up from Lucifer's shoulder as Judgement heeded your words and took a deep breath.

"Hm...they seem to listen to you...perhaps that's why nothing has happened so far...." Micheal placed her fingers under her chin and gestured for Gabriel to note it down.

"I was sort of expecting a visit from heavens agents. We haven't exactly been covert while being here. But did you decide to come here and face me for a reason Micheal? After all that happened?" The menacing aura returned as Lucifer pushed you to a safe distance.

Your arms were grabbed by two of Cerberus' bodies as they surrounded you and growled quietly.

"They're trying to steal him...." Modeus had been listening to the whole thing near the back of the group and mumbled to herself nervously.

You were just close enough to hear, so you did your best to reach over and pat her on the head. "I-I ain't going anywhere you know...." You reassure her while giving her a smile.

She stared at you for a second before leaping at you and hugging you as tightly as she could, knocking one of the Cerberus' out of the way in the process.

"I am willing to talk this out...in truth I am only here to see all this in person. To check if Gabriel's suspicions were true." Micheal was actually trying to calm Lucifer down.

"Talk?! Where was this kind of attitude all that time ago?! When YOU decided to leave my side and let me fall!!" Lucy's eyes began to glow red as she gritted her sharp teeth together.

Micheal fell silent as the two of them were now locked in a standoff as the whole room went silent.

"....what does she mean?" You ask, looking around the group for an answer.

It was Beelzebub who answered. "Lucifer used to be an angel you know. With a status as high as our guest here."

"Oh...yeah. I've heard that whole thing about fallen angels and all." You vaguely remember Azazel going on about it while you were back in hell.

Said angel was currently hiding behind Judgement while trying to stay quiet, not wanting to draw the attention of her fellow angels.

"It...can't be...." Michael's voice sounded a little shaky now. A complete contrast to just moments prior.

This even put Gabriel into a sort of panic. You quickly whittled it down to that she probably hadn't heard Micheal lose her confidence like this.

"Oh it is alright! I'm back from my banishment!" Beel stepped forward and smirked at the two angels.

"How's heaven nowadays? Still boring, Hm?"

Micheal slowly turned to face Lucy once more, the queen of hell sighing in the process.

"Beel made a promise that she would not step out of line again. She is watched all hours of the day to make sure of that. Releasing her from banishment was the only way I could bring Y/N back from the abyss." The aura around Lucifer dissipated again when her mind shifted back to you.

"And you...just agreed to that?! She is a danger to everyone Lucy!!" Said Micheal, who seemed to be beginning to panic a little.

"Only one person may call me Lucy! Y/N is only one! I made the deal with Beel because for the first time in centuries I've found someone that I truly care about! All of us have!" She gestured to the whole group.

"He is not going anywhere, and neither are we! So you should just go back to heaven Micheal! And stop spying on us!"

Micheal adjusted her hat before shaking her head. "I...can't do that. To do my job properly, I have to keep an eye on you! And you know that I will always do my job properly!"

"Yeah. I do know that." Lucifer crossed her arms.

It got really tense in the room again after that. The demon girls collectively surrounding you while glaring at the angels.

"I...can see though how attached you all are to him...it is most peculiar. I wouldn't expect demons to become so attached to a mortal." Micheal observed.

"Well he is a special one!" Lucifer smirked and looked back at you, winking as she did so.

"Hm...but it still doesn't change anything. I will have to go back up and clear this with the boss. She will most likely want me to return though." Micheal rubbed her temples and sighed.

"And before I forget....do you have a demon obsessed angel with you? She's been gone for a while now and Gabriel has not seen her at all."

You heard a little squeak which was definitely a sound of surprise from Azazel. The curious angel did not move from where she was.

"Puzzling how you've not managed to see her at all....because she is with us." Lucifer began.

"I-I was going to tell you that, but then everyone got back." You added in.

"I see....well come on Azazel. You shouldn't be hiding from your superiors like this." A frown began to form on Michael's face as a nervous Azazel practically crawled out from the middle of the group.

"U-uhm...h-hello...Saint Micheal...." She chuckled nervously and waved causing Micheal to raise her eyebrow.

"And is this where you have been all the time? Doing the research you were obsessed with?" She asked earning a nod from the now sweating angel.

"P-please...d-don't make me come back! I-I still have so much research to do! Plus...I-I like it here...I-I like being around the human! Y-Y/N I mean!" This seemed to catch both Micheal and Gabriel off guard.

"You...actually managed to live here among all these demons?!" Micheal looked at Azazel closer and her eyes widened.

She could see some small cracks in Azazel's halo and could see some of her strands of black hair turning grey.

"See? We aren't a bad bunch at all! The human is happy with us being here, and we can co-exist with an angel! Need any more proof, hm?" Lucifer smirked at Micheal who at this point was at a loss for words.

"Like I asked before M-Miss Micheal...if these girls are really dangerous, then why haven't they done anything to me yet?" You brought it up to her again.

Only this time, she didn't answer you. She didn't really have an answer. Here she was stood in a house on Earth with a group of demon girls which included not only the queen of hell, but the great fly and both the current and former high prosecutors.

All of whom seemed to be so enamoured with you. An ordinary human.

"It seems like you have nothing to say Micheal...if you must let *her* know about all this then so be it. However make it known that we are not going anywhere. And you can't force us to leave either." For the first time, all of the demons listened and agreed with what Lucifer had said.

".....okay. Seeming as if we won't get any further while here right now...we shall leave. But if I am ordered to come back, I won't hesitate to do so." Micheal began to walk out of the house with Gabriel in tow.

Before she left, she turned to Azazel who was still sweating profusely. "I fear that you are lost already. I cannot risk bringing a falling Angel back to heaven."

That was all she said before she walked out of the front door, and both angels spread their wings and flew off into the sky.

"That...went a bit better than I thought it would...." You say while taking a long breath of relief.

[To Be Continued]

Falling Is A Fairytale!...Right?

"I should've known heaven would come down here at some point. I was a fool to think that they would possibly turn a blind eye..." Lucifer rubbed her temples.

It was now the evening. The visit of the two angels still very much on her mind.

"I-It went a lot better than I was expecting to be honest! No one got hurt, even if it did seem like you were about to fight...." You chuckle nervously and rub the back of your neck.

"For that I apologise. You know it is my top priority to keep you safe!" Lucifer placed her hands on your shoulders and brushed them gently.

"Y-yeah I know." You gave her a reassuring smile.

"Good. Well I don't know about you, but I'm getting hungry! Let's get some food cooking! I'm sure the others are feeling hungry too." She removed her hands from your shoulders and walked into the kitchen.

You followed behind her and brought down a multitude of plates down for everyone. As you did this, in the corner of your eye you saw a nervy Azazel looking at herself in the big mirror on the wall in the living room.

She was running her fingers through her hair and grabbed a few strands of hair to have a closer look at them.

"Excuse me for a few seconds Lucy. I just need to check if Azzy is okay." You said while already taking a few steps towards the angel.

"Hm. That is fine my dear. It's best that someone has a talk with her. It isn't often that an angel is abandoned by the rest of heaven." Lucy said while clenching her fists a little, still reminiscing about what had happened with her.

"Of course. I'll be sure to make sure that she is coping with it well." You turned around to find that the angel had since disappeared.

Sighing, you searched the house to try and find her. It didn't take you long to do so though. She was rummaging through a cupboard when you found her.

"Azazel? You doing alright?" You asked from the doorway.

She jumped and tried to quickly get her head out of the cupboard, but hit her head on the way out and yelped with pain.

"Oh dear!" You quickly rushed over and joined her on the ground as she rubbed the sore spot on her head.

"Y-Y/N! You scared me there!" She stuttered as you gently took her hand away and kissed her head.

"I-I'm sorry Azzy....I'm just concerned about you. The whole business with those other angels must've affected you in some way. I just need to check on you."

She smiled a little and rested her head on your shoulder. "Th-thank you.....I-I'm alright though! I-I promise!"

"You sure? I saw you looking into the mirror just now. Grabbing at small strands of hair. You seemed concerned about something. Mind if I take a look as well?" You asked while hugging her.

She was concerned, but she really didn't want you to worry so much about it. This was something that in her mind, she could deal with.

But your comforting smile with the added warmth of your hug, reminded her that she could trust you.

"S-sure....you can do that." She lowered her head a little to make it easier for you to see.

"Thanks." You observed her hair and immediately saw what must've been worrying her and what caused the other angels to leave her behind.

A few strands of her hair were turning grey.

"I see now...your hair is going slightly grey in some places."

"Y-yeah...it is...." She sounded scared as she shuffled her way further into you.

"I-I can't be falling....a-a-all I need to do is colour my hair right?! O-or chop the grey bits off! R-Right Y/N?!" She looked up at you, her eyes filled with desperation.

As much as you wanted to help and reassure her, there was no way that you would be able to. You were only a human. These beings were much more complex than you could ever comprehend.

"I-it'll be fine Azzy....don't worry....I-I might not be able to do anything, but I'm still here for you. Got that?" You hugged her tighter and pulled her into your lap.

She nodded her head into your chest. A few muffled whimpers could be heard for the next few minutes as you hugged her.

It was hard to see such a lively and spirited character break down this suddenly. The events of the day were rapidly catching up with her.

By the time her whimpering had stopped, she was tired. It was soon replaced by her light snoring.

"Well....at least she's comfortable around me....able to confide in me and feels safe enough to let her emotions out...." You smile and stand up, lifting her as you went.

The best thing to do for her now was to let her sleep. You carried her back upstairs to her room. Baphomet and Krampus were in there and greeted you as you entered.

However, you had to shush them so they didn't wake the angel. Luckily, they did so and you set her down on her bed.

"There....we can deal with this all one step at a time...." You sigh and sit on the bed next to her.

"What's up with her?" Baphomet whispered.

Keeping your own voice down too, you replied. "Just stress. I think she was a little freaked out after earlier. She needs rest for now. This is all a very delicate situation."

Baphomet nodded. "I understand! Well if you need any help, then I'm sure I could lend some assistance!"

"That's very thoughtful of you! I'll definitely keep that in mind! Thanks Baphomet!" You smile.

"Hehe! You're welcome!" She skipped across the room and hugged you.

"And you don't have to call me by my full name. Most of the others call me 'Baphy' anyway! I know most of the others prefer the nicknames! I do too!"

"Heh. Gotcha, Baphy!"

~

By the time you awoke the next morning, Azazel was already up and around. You went to check on her, only for Baphy to say that she had woken up first and had been gone since.

After yesterday, you didn't really want to let the angel out of your sight. So you went to find her.

Thankfully, it didn't take you long at all. She was wearing a white tank top with a red jacket draped over her shoulders. Covering her hands were a pair of blue rubber gloves and she was holding what you could only assume was black hair spray.

"Azzy?" You stepped down off the stairs.

Surprisingly, the angel seemed much chirpier now than she did last night. It relived you to see her like this.

"Oh hey Y/N! I thought about yesterday, and decided that all I need to do is spray it! That should do it!" She had a beaming smile on her face.

It seemed that rest did her the world of good.

"I see. Well I hope so Azazel." You smiled back at her.

She nodded and walked up to the bathroom which was also being used by Zdrada, who was brushing her hair.

Just to keep an eye on her, you stood in the doorway.

"Yo! Sup, Angel?" She greeted without taking her eyes off the mirror.

"Greetings! I hope you do not mind me using the mirror at the same time as you!" She replied.

"Course not."

"Thank you!" She shook the bottle of dye which got Zdrada's attention.

"Huh? Is that a black dye girl? Oh yeah I remember! You're hair is starting to grey, right?" She smirked.

"Y-yes it is. I-I didn't even think it was possible! L-Like those stories the heavenly church make up! The silly ones to keep the delinquents in check!" She gently grabbed one of the grey strands of hair.

"Haha! Even after yesterday, you *still* believe those stories are fake?" The smirk on Zdrada's face grew and a devious glint entered her eyes.

"O-of course! Angels are pure and would never fall! No matter what everyone says! I-it's just scaremongering! Falling is a fairytale! Right?!" She seemed to be becoming distressed again, so you knew you had to intervene.

"Alright that's enough Zdrada. Don't stress her out again." You stepped into the bathroom.

"Oh hey Y/N! I didn't see you there!"

"Hello. Please Zdrada, this is a delicate situation. The last thing we need is her to get stressed again." You place a hand on Azazel's shoulder. The angel had since calmed down a little.

"Oh come on Y/N! It obvious that she is falling! It's a true story! You know it! Everyone else knows it! She just doesn't wanna believe it! Just look at Lucifer and Judgement! They are living proof!" She defended herself.

"You have a point. But please....just be careful with her....." You pat the angel on the head as Zdrada laughed again and put her cross back around her neck.

"Sure, sure! Y'know, you really are a great big softie Y/N! Not that I have too much of an issue with it!" She began to walk out of the bathroom.

When she passed by you, she put an arm around you and brought your faces close together.

"You being so soft and shy....means that you are easy to fluster~...." She kissed you, long and passionately which made your face explode red.

You were a flustered mess by the time she eventually pulled away and winked before laughing loudly as per usual and heading downstairs. Probably to annoy Malina or something.

"I-I'm sorry about her Azzy. But you know by now what she's like anyway." You chuckled and rubbed the back of your neck.

"It is okay Y/N! I do know what she's like, you are correct!" She chirpily replied as she sprayed the first small patches of hairspray on her greying hairs.

You watched her do this. The dream you had was now starting to make more sense. That demon with the white coat claimed to be Azazel.

And now that you definitely knew that falling was a real thing....there was every possibility that it could very well come true one day.

"Would she really change that much if she fell and became a demon? Was that dream over-exaggerated, or the actual future?" The more you thought about it, the more worried you got.

You knew that it would be best to discuss this with Lucy, as she'd know how to deal with it in the best way.

"I understand your concerns my dear....but are you certain that it was in fact the future you saw?" So that's what you did. You had left Azazel and gone off to find Lucy to have your discussion.

"I-I'm not certain.....I'm just saying that it's a big possibility! Can you....at least take me seriously?"

"I always take you seriously! Don't think that just because of my reaction, I think you are a moron! You're right to have your concerns, especially seeming as she *is* indeed falling...." Lucy placed her fingers under her chin.

"Well....what can we do? I-I can't let what I saw happen!"

"Now now....do not sound so distressed Y/N....I promise that I shall do my best to come up with the best solution that will benefit us all!" She smiled and hugged you.

"Do you promise?" You asked while hugging her back.

"I do...." She rested her chin on your shoulder and smirked.

"But for now, we have other matters to attend to. I'm sure Azazel will be perfectly fine for the time being....."

"Yes of course....these things take time after all I assume?" You were now feeling a lot more relieved.

"It does....." Lucifer ran her hand up and down your back.

Knowing exactly what *other matters* you needed to attend to now....

[To Be Continued]

Good Boy (Lucifer Smut)

"You are an incredibly hard working man...both in and out of the house." Lucifer rubbed your back gently as she hugged you tightly.

"Not only do you work your little socks off to provide for us all, you make sure that this place is always so clean and tidy. Not to mention you cook such delicious food for us."

"Well it is because I care deeply for each and every one of you! You all mean the world to me! My life has gotten so much better since I met you all!" You had your chin perched on her shoulder.

The embrace felt nice. It always felt nice to hug any of the girls though. They all gave off a feeling of calm and made you feel safe.

Yes, even Zdrada. She did have her moments.

"Hm~....we know that....but you really should take a break from time to time. And I don't just mean around the house. Can't you ask your work to have time off?" Lucy asked as she gently drew little circles on your back with her fingers.

"I could but I fear that they would say no. We can be very short staffed sometimes." You reply with a tinge of sadness in your voice.

"Don't get me wrong! I do enjoy working there! Plus, it brings back money for the bills and the food! But it would be nice to have a break from it all."

"I know it would....how about I call them? I'm sure I could *persuade* them to give you a week or two off!" She was already slowly letting go of you so she could go and get the phone.

"Sure. You can try if you like." You said while shrugging.

"Fantastic! Wait here a moment, I'll be right back!" She removed her arms from around you and scurried off.

Figuring it would be best, you took a seat to wait for her. After a few minutes of silence, you could hear her raised from the other room.

You got up from your seat and slowly began to shift closer to try and hear what she was saying.

"What's Lucy yelling about?" Justice seemed to appear beside you which made you jump.

"Ugh. Something about Y/N's job. She came in asking for the phone. Judgment gave it to her and then before you know it, she's yelling at them!" A tired looking Malina dragged herself in from the other room.

Naturally, she opened up the cabinet and fished out a new bottle of vodka. Once the cap was off, she immediately began to down it.

Not a moment later, Lucy came into the room with a smile on her face. "There! It's all sorted! You now have a month off my dear!"

Your jaw dropped. "A-A month?! How did you manage to convince them?!"

She smirked and walked over to you while swaying her hips. "You don't need to worry about that~....now come along~...."

She took your hand and without saying anything more, dragged you away. She didn't let go until you were upstairs and in your bedroom.

"Perfect! The room is empty...." The smirk on Lucifer's face grew.

"So why are we up here? Do you wanna sleep?" You asked, blissfully unaware of her intentions.

"No not quite my dear~...I actually have something else planned....." She slowly began to undo a few of her short buttons.

"Really? What is-." Before you could continue, Lucy whipped around and pinned you against the wall.

You could see the look in her eyes and the smirk on her face. The word that would best describe it....

Lust.

Pure lust. Kind of what you would expect from Modeus. But this was Lucifer. She had been waiting patiently for this moment to come.

"Let me give you a hint~...." She leaned in and engulfed you in a deep kiss.

Her arms snaked all around your body and tugged at your shirt, attempting to pull it off of you. There was no way you could stop her, she was far too strong for that to happen.

So much so, when you tried pushing her off it only caused her deepen the kiss further. It would be up to her when she was finished.

She did pull away eventually, leaving you a blushing and panting mess. With the smirk now plastered on her face, she practically ripped your shirt off and threw you at the bed.

"L-Lucy?! A-Are you sure w-we should be doing this?!" You now knew what was going on.

"Of course we should~....I'm tired of waiting~....I've wanted to do this for quite some time now. The others have as well...." She said while taking her own shirt off as she approached you. Her hips swaying as she did.

"O-oh right...." You gulped as she completely removed her shirt, revealing her black bra.

"Hmm~....I know you like what you see~....your red face and nosebleed tell me that~...." She giggled and straddled you.

"So~.....shall we begin then?~ I'm ready when you are!~"

You had to take a few moments to attempt to gain what composure you could. When you had done, you nodded.

"I-I think I'm ready...."

"No need for fear my love~.....I'm sure I'd be able to guide you~....." Her eyes glowed a little as she leaned down and kissed you again, her tail swaying about behind her.

She pulled away and laid her hands around your crotch area. "Ooohhh~....someone is excited~...."

"I-it's hard not to be! I-I have an extremely f-fucking hot demon queen straddling and kissing me!" You gulped again as you could feel your face burning.

Lucifer giggled and began to slowly pull your trousers down. "Indeed~....let's see if I'm able to help release some pressure, Hm?~"

She threw your pants away which now left you in just your underwear. Even then it wasn't long until Lucy had pulled down your underwear releasing your raging erection from its prison.

"Wow~...." She began to gently stroke it with her hand, causing moans to begin to pour out of your mouth.

"Ah~ ah~....try to be quiet darling~....let's at least try and do this without the others hearing~...." You could only nod your head in response.

"Good boy~....." She chuckled and continued to stroke your dick.

All the while, you tried your absolute hardest to keep your moaning down. It was really hard and there were points where you thought you would be able to hold them in. But you were doing a pretty good job.

That was until Lucy suddenly swooped down and took your cock in her mouth and began to suck on it.

"A-Ah!~ L-Lucy!!~" You moaned before slamming your hand against your mouth to muffle the noises you were making.

Lucifer didn't stop to reprimand you as she was too busy sucking and stroking your dick. This went on for quite a while until you could feel your climax approaching.

You signalled to Lucy that you were about to cum. It looked as if she didn't realise right up until you were right in the cusp of doing so. She stopped sucking and lifted her head up.

A whimper escaped your mouth. You were so close to cumming that a little bit of pre-cum was leaking out of the tip.

"That was close wasn't it?~" She teased.

"But I don't want you to do that just yet~.....you'll be a good boy and hold it in for me, won't you?~"

You nodded which made her chuckle. "Good boy~.....you are so obedient for your Queen aren't you?~"

She stood up and wandered over to the nightstand. You were panting and trying to keep yourself under control as you felt something land on your chest.

Getting a closer look at it, you found it to be a condom.

"H-Huh? H-How long has this been in the nightstand....?" You asked, managing to just about get your words out.

"Long enough~....I am aware that humans use these contraceptive devices to prevent pregnancy. I....do not like the idea of having a child with you, *just yet*. There is far too much going on for that to happen." Her lustful look softened slightly as she smiled at you.

"Y-yeah it would....I'm glad we agree on that...."

"Mhm~....but enough talking! Let's get back to it!" Her lustful look returned as quickly as it had disappeared mere moments before.

She removed her own pants, which now just left her in her bra and panties. "Now~....I feel like I can let you finish~....."

Just like before, she swooped down and continued where she left off. Only this time, there was no warning and you almost immediately came in her mouth.

You shot ropes of cum into her mouth and down her throat. Some she swallowed, but most of it spilled out and trickled down her face and body and onto the bedsheets.

"H-Hah~.....y-you must've been so pent up~....how long has it been since you let a load off like this?~" She asked as she wiped her mouth.

"I-I....can't remember.....b-but man that felt so good....." You exhale deeply.

"I am glad~...." Lucy finished wiping her mouth and crawled further up your body.

"Are you ready to move on my love?~ I've pleased you, so I think it's time you returned the favour~....Hm?~"

You nodded your head and wrapped your arms around her and tried to sit up. "Abababab! Remember who is in control here~...."

She placed her hands on your chest and pushed you back down onto the bed. Your arms fell back down to your sides as she giggled and lifted herself up a little.

"There's a good boy~....." She was now just hovering over you.

"But I could still use those hands of yours~....would you mind pulling my panties down for me?~"

You obliged and slowly lifted your hands up again. Gently, you grabbed her panties and pulled them down. Her private area was already soaked.

"Mmmm~....thank you~...." She was right above your face and slowly brought herself lower.

"Start licking~....." You were a little reluctant at first, but Lucy managed to give you some encouragement, in the form of tugging on your hair a little bit.

It was enough of a hint to get you to start licking her pussy. The queen of hell had never felt anything like this before. And if she had done, she couldn't remember it. It must've been such a long time ago.

Your tongue trailed its way all around her nether regions and the closer it got to her vagina, the more pleasure it gave her.

"O-oohhh~ yes....r-right there!~" She had a strong grip on you and her nails began to dig into your skin in certain places.

It hurt, but you didn't want to stop in case you upset her. Sticking your tongue inside her pussy would make her jolt and moan loudly. She did a decent job at being quiet when you licked elsewhere, but it was when you got more bold that she was unable to contain herself.

"S-such....a-a good boy!~ So...o-obedient~...." Now she was the one panting and stuttering while going red in the face, as you did your best to pleasure your Queen.

"S-sweetie.....I-I'm....I-I'm gonna-." Just as she was about to warn you, she squirted right into your face. Some of it even got into your mouth, the taste surprisingly sweet.

"H-Hah....o-oh I am so sorry....I-I did try to warn you....b-but I suppose I could stop myself in time...."
She chuckled and loosened her grip on you.

"I-it's....okay....I-I just hope I was able to pleasure....your majesty...." You mustered a smile as she chuckled and brought her pussy away from your face.

"Oh you did that alright~....anyway, it's about time we moved on once more~...." She held up the condom which had been cast aside momentarily.

"Let's get into the final bit~.....here let me give you some help~....." She carefully put the condom on your dick.

There were a few sore patches on your shoulders where Lucy had dug her nails in and some blood had been drawn too. At the moment, you were happy to keep going through the pain. It wasn't like you would die or any bring.

"Th-thank you....." Was the only thing you were able to say before Lucifer had lowered her pussy onto your dick.

"A-ah~.....y-yes you're welcome my dear~....." She held onto your arms this time as a support.

Once she was ready, she began to slowly ride you. Your face was now the deepest colour it could possibly be. You are watching the queen of hell turn into a moaning and blushing mess as she rode on your penis.

Once again, her nails dug into your skin causing you to draw more blood. But that didn't stop her from riding you.

You had no idea how long she would be able to go on for, but you could feel your energy being zapped from you.

She suddenly then stopped riding you and lifted herself off of your dick. "To finish....I want you to give me everything you got~....."

Your eyes widened as she positioned herself and spread her legs out. "Come on~.....do as your Queen commands~....."

Managing to gather what energy you could, you crawled over and set yourself up in front of her. "A-As you wish....m'lady~..."

It was now your turn to hold her shoulders as you guided your cock to her vagina. You slowly inserted it, gaining a moan of approval from her.

"A-As I said.....give me everything you got~....." She wrapped her legs around you to bring you in further.

You nodded your head and took a deep breath before beginning to move. It was slow at first, but you gradually got faster as you found more energy.

Lucy's arms were now around your neck as you thrust faster and faster. "L-Like that! L-Like that! F-faster! H-harder!"

Still following her orders, you went even faster and a bit harder as you virtually began to pound her into the bed.

The next few minutes past by like a blur until you could feel your climax approaching yet again. This time however, you didn't need to let Lucy know as you had the condom on.

Once you released, you practically collapsed onto Lucifer's chest. "H-Hah....I-I'm....done...."

Lucy caught her breath and smiled softly at you, running her hand through your hair as she wrapped her other hand around you.

"You were excellent my dear~.....absolutely fantastic~.....such a good boy~....." She then kissed your head.

"I....do apologise for your wounds....don't worry....I'll sort them out later....."

You nodded to acknowledge what she had said, but you were too tired to do anything else.

Closing your eyes, it wasn't long before you had drifted off to sleep....

[To Be Continued]

Better Than Coffee (Pandemonica Smut)

"You're looking pretty tired this morning mortal. Care to share why this might be?"

You were sat at the kitchen table with a cup of coffee in front of you. Beelzebub had joined you with a rare appearance from her room. Appearances that only really occurred when there was food or she got bored.

"Hm? Oh just....had a really long day yesterday....used up a lot of my energy....." You spaced out thinking about the fun you had with Lucy.

It was still processing in your mind that you had sex with the Queen of hell and would probably take a while to sink in. But it still made you smile a little.

"Oh? Used up a lot of your energy, hm? And what's that little smile all about? Did something happen?" The fly enquired, resting her chin in her hands.

"N-No nothing happened...." You lied before yawning and taking a sip from your coffee.

"You know....I could hear you both.....I think you forgot that your room is right above mine~...." She snickered as you spat out the coffee you had drunk and quickly turned to face her.

The smirk on her face making you uncomfortable.

"I could see it in Lucy's eyes each time she's looked at you recently~....seems as if she finally ran out of patience, huh? What was she like?~" She giggled again.

"A-ahah...I-I though we were doing a good job at being quiet to be honest...." You rubbed the back of your neck and blushed harder.

"How can one be expected to silence such passion? But do tell~....how did she feel?~" Her smirk grew wider.

"...u-unbelievable....a-absolutely unbelievable...." Your eyes trailed to the ground as she burst out into loud laughter.

"Oh my....no need to be so embarrassed~....I'm sure Lucy would've loved to have heard that~...."

"I-I've told her anyway....many times as we were falling asleep...." You smile a little and sip your coffee.

At that moment, a tired looking Pandemonica trudged into the room. Her eyes settling on your almost immediately. "Ah....you are drinking coffee? There better be some for me...." She yawned and rubbed her eyes.

"Of course! There's a fresh pot on the side! It's all ready for you!" You grinned at her, receiving one in return as she made her way over to collect her morning cup of coffee.

"Working late again last night I guess?" Presenting the question to her as you stood up from your seat to wash your now empty cup.

"Well....yes I was. However, I could hardly finish what I was doing. Mainly because of the racket you and Lucy were making." She didn't turn around to face you as she spoke, and prioritised pouring her coffee.

"O-oh.....I thought we were *really* quiet. But now I won't be surprised if everyone heard us!" You covered your face with your hands.

"I wouldn't be surprised either. You have no idea how difficult it was to prevent Modeus from barging in there and joining you...." Monica sipped her coffee and exhaled deeply.

Her horns grew out and she turned around. The sadistic side of her was starting to come out.

"Shit....I guess she's going to be hounding me today about it then...." You could imagine the scene in your mind and were already dreading it.

"Hm. Maybe.....however I think now you have to apologise for disturbing my work I think...." Right away, you could sort of see where this was going and you gulped.

"I know you know what I mean~...." She kicked her lips and took a long sip from her coffee, before slamming the mug on the counter top.

"U-uhm....b-but I-." You couldn't finish your sentence as she grabbed your shoulders and pinned you against the wall.

"*Ah shit. Here we go again.*" You thought as she kissed you roughly.

"Mmmm~....no buts sweetcheeks~....you're doing this for me....unless you want to have a couple of broken fingers~....." She glanced at your hands as you shook your head rapidly.

"O-okay, okay! I-I'll do it! D-Don't break anything please...." You whimpered as she chuckled and pushed you out of the kitchen.

Then grabbing your hand, she dragged you all the way up the stairs to her room. Before anything else could be done, she chased Modeus out of the room.

Much to the despair and dismay of the lustful demon. Once she was done, she turned back to you.

"I intend to make this an experience you won't soon forget~...." She chuckled darkly, her eyes glowed as her sadistic grin got wider and wider.

You stood there like a statue as she lifted your shirt off and pulled your trousers down. Scanning your body until she was satisfied, she then went about taking off her own clothes.

"Ready?~" She asked, now standing in front of you in nothing but her lingerie.

"Y-yeah....I-I think so....." Within a split second, she was onto you. Her lips enveloping yours, her hands trailing down to your crotch and grabbing at your cock.

She rubbed around your private area, making you more and more excited. When she pulled away, her eyes trailed down to it. "Nice size~....." She carefully wrapped her fingers around it and began to jerk you off.

Of course, you began to moan. However unlike Lucy who told you to be quiet, Monica took it into her own hands. She took out a ribbon and stuffed it in your mouth, making sure to tie it at the back to make sure it wouldn't fall out.

"I'll *actually* try and keep you quiet this time~.....this should do the trick." And with that, she got back to it.

There was nothing you could do. Monica had you exactly where she wanted you. She was far too strong for you to get a hold of, being a demon and all.

But the handjob she was giving you felt so good. She was focused and made sure to maximise the amount of pleasure you felt. Right up until you were ready to burst. That's when she felt a little devious.

Wanting to torture you a little, she stopped right as you were about to cum in her face. Much like when Lucy stopped, you whimpered. Only this time your whimpers were much less audible.

"Hmmm~.....you really want to finish don't you?~" You nodded your head as that was the only way you were going to get an answer from her.

"Well too bad~....you'll just have to wait~....." She chuckled and pulled her panties down.

Slowly, she walked backwards towards the bed gesturing for you to follow with her finger. Not wanting to upset her, you did so until you were stood over her.

Spreading her legs out, she smirked widely. "Come and get me then~.....I know you humans are so worried about accidentally having children, but I think we can run that risk~...."

You gulped. It seemed Monica cared less than Lucy did about having children. Again, you didn't want to upset her so you set yourself up in front of her.

Once you were ready, you slowly guided your dick into her vagina. You went further and further inside until you could go no more. Her walls tightened in around your dick as you slowly began to move.

You kept at this pace for a while seeing how content Monica looked. But she soon started getting agitated and impatient. "Faster, whimp! Faster! I'm sure you were way faster than this with *Lucy*." She scoffed.

And so you did as she wished. You moved faster. Each time, she would order you to go even faster than you were already going.

"She said she would keep me quiet. But what about herself? She's not being very quiet." You thought as you continued to pound her into the bed.

All the while, Monica had a tight grip on you which actually really hurt. While last night with Lucy it was an accident, this was definitely on purpose. Her nails digging into your arms, and every so often she would pinch and twist your skin.

Still, you soldiered on and tried to knock her down a step by pounding harder and faster. It seemed to encourage her more. If you were rough, then she would be too.

Eventually, you reached your climax. However when you tried to let Monica know, she was extremely dismissive. She didn't even acknowledge it.

So you unloaded right into her vagina. A loud sigh leaving her lips as she felt it all happen. Her smirk began to soften a little after that.

"There we are~.....glad to see that you still had some saved for me after your fun with Lucy. You better not be empty yet, I still want to do more~....." She winked as you pulled your cock out. Little bits of your cum leaked out of her pussy, causing her to giggle.

"Couldn't quite keep it all in.....oops~....we'll have to clean that~....."

Finally, she removed the ribbon from your mouth. You quickly caught your breath and began to talk to her. "Y-you....didn't have to do that....I-I would've been quiet...."

"Maybe~....but I wanted to make absolutely sure~.....but now I think I can't trust you~....." She turned herself around. "But enough talk.....do continue where you left off....pound me again~....."

You did take a few more moments just to gather yourself, before you thought about how you would approach this. Slowly, you guided your cock towards her asshole. As you slowly slotted it in, you found it to be as tight as her pussy.

However after a little bit of pushing, you managed to get through and judging by the sounds Monica was making, it made her feel great.

"G-Go on.....do it~...."

Listening to her demand, you started moving in the exact same way you did earlier. Starting off slow, and gradually getting faster.

Now it was Monica's turn to try and keep her moaning down. Biting on her hand seemed to be the best solution she could come up with.

This time it took a lot longer for you to finish, as you struggled a little with how tight her hole was. But it was a relief when you finally managed to finish and unleash another load of cum into her body.

She sighed as she felt it flow inside of her. "W-wow....I-I never thought these activities would feel so....great! This is so much better than coffee! And that's saying something!" She chuckled and turned her head back to face you.

"I'm glad I got to share it with such a special human!" Her smirk softened as did her eyes. Slowly but surely, her sadistic side was being replaced by her softer one. A sign that she was getting worn out.

"D-Do you mind if you finish pleasuring me? Y-you didn't earlier....a-and I had to finish off by pleasuring you....." You tentatively brought it up, as to not upset her.

"Oh....of course I can. If you feel like you can unleash another load that is~..." She replied as you took your dick out of her butt.

"I-I can. I think so anyway....." You smiled and took a deep breath.

"Well then....I shall get to work then...." She turned herself around. The mere sight of her near fully naked body would've been enough to make you hard again if you weren't still.

She then gently began to stroke it with one hand and jerk it with the other. All the while, you were petting her soft hair. Her hair was always like a sheep's wool.

It wasn't long before Monica's work resulted in you reaching your limit. This time, she let you finish and you unloaded cum right into her face. It was completely covered and some even entered her mouth.

"A-Ah Jeez....s-sorry Monica....I didn't mean to do that...." You were so embarrassed and hoped that she wouldn't be too pissed off.

"It is no matter....we can clean it up later...." She replied to you. "I do hope you enjoyed having fun with me as much as you did with Lucy...."

"O-of course I did! I-I didn't know that you girls were so eager to have sex with me...."

"I thought that was pretty obvious from the moment we began to say with you. We all love you and see our futures are with you....." She shuffled closer and laid her head up against you.

"So....I-I can expect the others to ask for this as well in the near future?"

"Yes...why else do you think Lucy asked your job to give you a month off? It gives you plenty of time to do it with us all, and have some time to relax...." She yawned.

"Ah yeah....that makes sense now....." You laid back and stared at the ceiling.

"Good.....now let's rest for now.....we can continue with a second round later~...." It sounded like she was serious, but a part of you knew that she was only teasing.

[To Be Continued]

At Last (Modeus Smut)

"Are you feeling alright Y/N? You look...super drained. Like you haven't slept in days or something!"

You were sat on the couch in an empty living room. Well, empty other than Malina of course.

It was late in the evening, and you and your brother were chatting while the rest girls were upstairs, getting ready to go to sleep. You wanted to be up there with them too as you could sleep, having still not full my gotten over the energy sapping sex you had with Monica.

But you hardly got any time to talk to your brother during the day. So for now, sleep could wait.

"Man....you have no idea what's been going on...." You rubbed your eyes. "Lucy called my work and got me a month off...."

"Hey! That's great! It's about time that you got a break!" Replied your brother. He had been busy with his own job too and managed to get time off recently too.

"Yeah it is.....but after that me and her....sort of did *it*." It took your brother a few seconds to realise what you meant.

"Hold on....you mean...."

"Yes. Me and her had sex." You slowly looked up at him. A smile formed on his face as he stood up and hugged you.

"Haha! I knew it would happen some day! Good on you little bro!" He would hug you a little tighter before letting go.

"Y-yeah it was....with the amount of women here who love me, it was bound to happen sooner rather than later. And Lucy isn't the only one either. Monica did it with me too." You watched your brothers jaw drop.

"I know...it's crazy....but she enjoyed it. So much so, we did two rounds actually." You yawned and rubbed your head.

"Damn...." Was the only thing your brother could say before you both descended into silence once more.

Unbeknownst to you both, a certain list filled demoness was listening in on your conversation from the top of the stairs.

She had obviously heard that Lucy and Monica had sex with you and found herself extremely jealous that she was forced to wait while those two came in and did what she had wanted to do with you from the very start.

Now she was impatient, more so than ever before. She could not wait any longer. She would have her moment.

Just as soon as you had the energy to do so....

~

By morning you felt a lot better. A good nights sleep made sure that you were ready to tackle the day ahead of you. Not that there was much to do now that you were on your month off.

Even the chores around the house were being covered by the girls, so you really had nothing to do.

After waking up a little later than usual and chilling out for a while, you began to get a little bit bored.

"Mind if I...join you?" You glance up from your position on the sofa to see Modeus standing over you. Her hands clasped together as she waited for your answer.

"Sure! I could do with the company." You patted the space next to you, which she took in an instant.

"Thank you...." She drawled out as she grabbed your arm and hugged it tightly. This was something you had grown used to by now.

Then her breathing became louder and sharper, transitioning more into....moans as time went by.

"M-Modeus?" You slowly turned your head to face her. She was panting a lot, a blush coating her cheeks as she stared at you.

"I.....can't hold back....anymore.....we.....must....do it!!" She suddenly pounced on top of you, pinning you to the sofa.

"H-Huh?! M-Modeus?!" She grabbed at your shirt and tried to rip it off.

"I cannot wait any longer my love!!! I have been oh so patient, and sat back while Lucifer and Pandemonica did what I have wanted to do with you since the moment I laid my eyes on you back in hell!!! I want to fuck you, so badly!!!!" Her heart shaped pupils were glowing brightly as she straddled you and grinded her crotch against yours.

You gulped. Having sex with Lucy and Monica was one thing, but having it Modeus was a whole different story. Being the lustful demon, you had no idea how long she would want to go on for. If she wanted to, she would probably do it the entire day!

"O-okay Modeus....b-but don't you think we should do this upstairs? It's a bit...open down here." You put the suggestion forward to her, knowing that the others were definitely going to pass through and see the two of you fucking in the living room.

"....you have a point my love....I want this to be our *special moment*...." She grabbed your shoulders and began to drag you as quickly as she could up the stairs.

Slamming open the door to your room, she threw you on the bed and locked the door behind her. Before you could even speak, she had thrown herself on top of you and was hastily stripping away her own clothes, until she was left completely naked.

".....w-wow....." You stared at her body and felt the blood trickle down from your nose. The other two had kept their lingerie on.

Modeus was taking this to a new level.

"I am so ready for this.....let's start already!!!" She sounded incredibly desperate.

Not leaving her waiting any longer, you immediately began to take off your own clothes. After you had done so, you took one of your hands and began to rub the area around her pussy.

Her moans were loud as she wrapped her arms around you and forced you down onto the bed. You kept on rubbing as she moved one of her hands down to your crotch so she could begin rubbing your cock.

It seemed to be descending into a battle of who could pleasure the other one better. Judging by the sounds that were coming out of your mouths, both of you were doing a good job.

You looked up at her and eyes in between moans. They were shining brighter than they ever had done before.

While you were distracted, Modeus took her other hand and wrapped it around your cock. Without warning she ceased stroking your dick and proceeded to jerk you off.

You could hardly keep up with her now. She was totally focused on what she was doing. Of course, you expected this from the demon of lust.

Also, you had noticed that the number of hearts surrounding her head had increased ten fold.

Suddenly, she swooped down and took your dick in her mouth and began sucking you off. Stroking the area that she couldn't quite get into her mouth.

"M-Modeus~....I-I'm...." You couldn't even finish your sentence as you came in her mouth. What surprised you was that she didn't let any of it escape from her mouth and gulped the whole lot down.

"Wow..." You thought as you took your cock out of her mouth. The demoness was panting as she kept on staring at you.

"More~.....more....I want more!!!" She fell backwards onto her back and spread her legs for you. "Do anything to me my love!~ Fuck me until you can't anymore!~"

Wanting to fulfil her wish, you moved your dick towards her pussy and slowly began to guide it in. However Modeus quickly grew impatient and wrapped her arms around you and brought you in closer. The demoness moaned loudly as she felt your cock slip inside of her.

You then began to move in and out, all the while she exerted her pleasure by moaning and drooling.

And so began a lengthy session of her holding onto you tightly as you thrust yourself into her. You did try and warn her that you were about to unload inside of her, but of course she did not listen.

Even after you came, she still didn't let go of you. She begged and forced you to keep going, so you did. There was no point in trying to defy her at this point. She had you right where she had wanted you for the last few weeks.

And there was no way she was going to let this be short.

"M-Modeus....we've been at this....for ten minutes now.....c-can we have a rest for a minute? Please...." You pleaded with her. This being the umpteenth time of you doing so.

"I....want....you.....you stay here.....until.....I say so!" She glared right into your eyes as you kept on pounding her.

Eventually, you managed to muster up enough strength to break out of her grip. You fell onto your back, panting and sweating.

Looking at Modeus, she was doing to exact same. Cum was dripping out of her pussy, you had given her more than a decent fill.

You collapsed onto her chest and took a long and deep breath. She seemed to actually recognise that you had been worn out and let you rest for a little while.

Her hands slowly trailed up your body and into your hair. It's soft texture proving to be to her liking as she rubbed your head.

"U-uhhhh....Modeus? You seem....I wanna say relaxed." You drawled out while turning your eyes to look up at her.

"I....cannot continue when my lover cannot. If you can't pleasure me for now, I can wait....I waited long enough beforehand anyway...." This surprised you a lot.

It seemed that Modeus had actually learnt a little restraint and patience over the time that she had been with you. However, you still didn't want to let her down.

Although you wanted a rest from pounding her, that still didn't mean you couldn't give her some pleasure.

So with one hand, you started to rub her pussy again like you did earlier. The other one, you moved up to her breast and began to gently fondle it.

By the noises she was making, you could tell that she was enjoying it. "O-ohhhh~....y-yes Y/N~.....th-that spot there~.....h-hahah~....."

You moved yourself higher up her body until your head was level with hers. Not saying a word, you leaned in and gently kissed her on the lips. Her face exploded red as she went to push you off. But you held firm, the rest doing enough to bring back at least some of your energy.

You sped up your rubbing and continued to kiss and hold onto her, as she moaned and still tried to push you off. As you did this, you could feel her juice squirt out onto your hand. Pulling away from the kiss, she collapsed onto the bed behind her. There was steam rising from her head, her face was as red as it could be.

"Y-you....p-pervert! Kissing is-" You silenced her by kissing her again. Grasping both of her breasts with your hands, you squeezed them gently. She let out the loudest moan she could muster into your mouth, while you tried to use your tongue to silence her.

Once you pulled away, she pushed you back onto the bed again and straddled you. Her hands placed firmly on your chest as she stared down at you.

"Seems like you got your energy back quickly.....we can continue then..." There was a bright glint in her eye.

You gulped. The new found energy did not last long at all. Modeus proceeded to settle herself down on your still hardened dick and then began to ride you. You took a hold of her hips to support her as she did so.

Her loud moaning and groaning filling the room as she ran her hands down your body and rode on your dick.

And of course, it would be up to her when you would finish....

[To Be Continued]

Satisfaction (Zdrada Smut)

"Here you are Krampus. Some fresh pancakes for you." You placed the plate of hot pancakes on the table in front of Krampus, who quickly snatched at the first one to stuff it into her mouth. Chocolate oozed out of it and onto her face and dripped onto the plate below.

Sighing and then chuckling, you took a napkin and wiped her face when you got the chance to do so. While she was busy eating, you got around to making Monica's scheduled coffee. Right on cue, the tired demon appeared in the kitchen doorway just as you were finishing.

"Right on time Monica. Here's your coffee!" You place the mug down and slide it across the counter. The demoness stopped it with her hand and picked it up to drink.

"Thank you. I have to say, you seem to be in a pretty lively mood. Didn't Modeus completely drain you dry a day or two ago?" She asked as she took a sip from your coffee.

You stuttered for a second before nodding your head. "Y-yes she did. However a few days of rest and...avoiding her have managed to help me regain my energy properly!"

"That is good news. Although having sex with you is fun, I do dislike seeing you in that state." Monica's more caring side came out for a moment as she smiled softly at you and patted your head gently.

"Y-yeah...heh..." You chuckle just as the smell of smoke filled the room and travelled up your nose. This was all followed by the familiar cackling of Zdrada.

"Oh man....watching Modeus these past few days has been hilarious! She would not sit still whenever you were nearby! You've got a handful man!" She took a long drag from her cigarette and puffed out the usual ridiculous volume of smoke.

"As if I didn't have my hands full already? I'm not complaining though. I love you all being here!" You turn and smile at Zdrada who throws her cigarette away.

"That's good to hear~...." She smirked and walked away, leaving you with Monica and Krampus again.

"I should get back to my work now. I'll see you later on for my next scheduled coffee." She kissed you on the cheek and left the kitchen. You then felt a tug on your shirt. Krampus was holding her plate up to you. She had completely finished all the pancakes you had given her.

"You finished? Good! Looks like you enjoyed them!" You took the plate from her and put it in the dishwasher.

"They're always so yummy! You are as good as my cook back home!" She had a wide grin on her face as she hugged your leg. You smiled and reached down to pat her head.

"I appreciate the compliment!" You chuckle as she lets go and skips out of the kitchen, probably to go and find her aunt. Deciding that you had finished in here for now, you soon followed suit and made your way upstairs.

Entering your room, the door immediately shut and locked behind you. Before you could do anything, a pair of arms locked around you from behind.

"Hmmm~....there you are~...." It was Zdrada. Each word she spoke still resulted in a puff of smoke to come out of her mouth.

"Z-Zdrada?" You gulped as she began to nibble and lick your ear.

"I think it's about time I had my turn~....hearing Pandemonica say how fun it was to have sex with you....tells me all I need to know..." She laughed and turned you around to face her. The smirk on her face stretched right across it.

She quickly enveloped your lips with hers and began to push you over to the bed. You felt your legs hit the end of it and you toppled over, landing flat on your back with Zdrada on top of you.

This was when she pulled away, giving you the chance to catch your breath and regain your senses. "H-Hah....I-I should've seen this coming to be honest...."

She laughed in response and began to undo the buttons of her shirt. "Mhm~....trust me, I've been waiting a long time to do this~...."

Removing her shirt, you found that she wasn't wearing any bra underneath. Much like all previous times, blood shot out of your nose. Zdrada took this opportunity to lick some of it up. "Mmmm~....." She licked her lips and sat up, beginning to rub your crotch area.

"S-so I....u-uhhh....guess we'll take this a pace you're happy with right?" You gulped again as she slowly nodded her head and grabbed at your trousers.

"Yeah~....a pace that I'm happy with, for a length of time until I feel satisfied. You've had plenty of practice already~....." She removed your trousers and wasted no time in doing the same with your underwear. Grasping your growing erection, her eyes sparkled as she swooped down and took it in her mouth to suck on it.

You jolted with pleasure and grunted as you reached up and grabbed her hair with your hands. If it had been any of the others, they likely would've forced you to stop. But Zdrada let you.

She stopped briefly and looked you in the eye, as you were still gripping her hair tightly. "O-ohhh....k-keep doing that~....you know me and what I like~...." She winked and continued her sucking.

"*Shit yeah....I forgot she is a huge masochist.*" You thought as you forced her head further down and tightened your grip on her hair. You could feel her tongue wrapping around your dick as her eyes fixed onto yours. The two of yours stared at each other as you could feel your climax rapidly approaching.

"Z-Zdrada...." You could only say her name before you unloaded into her mouth with practically zero warning, shooting ropes of cum into her mouth and down her throat.

She gulped most of it down, but couldn't quite finish all of it and had to pull away. The sticky liquid dribbled out of her mouth and dripped onto the bed.

"Hooo~.....sweet, eh?~ I like it~....." She chuckled and unbuckled her belt, allowing it to fall onto the floor before taking off her pants. Although she wasn't wearing a bra, she was wearing a pair of panties. She then slipped her panties off and spread her legs. "Your turn now~.....do to me what you've done to the three~....."

"A-Are you sure you wanna do this without a condom? I-I know the other two have but Lucy-." You were interrupted by her cackling.

"I don't give a shit! I know that Modeus and Pandemonica didn't either! They just wanted to do it with you! Surprised Lucifer was so careful to be honest! Just fuck me dude!" She wrapped her legs around you, bringing you closer to her.

Having grown used to this by now, on instinct your cock guided its way to her pussy. But instead of being slow and steady, you slammed it right in. Her walls tightened around your penis as you began to move.

"D-Damnit....h-how are you so tight?!" You exclaimed as Zdrada moaned and smirked, while she was having the time of her life. She didn't respond to you and practically just ignored what you were saying to her.

So you just decided to keep on going. To add to her experience and to try and make it more to her liking, she took her wrists and pinned them down to the bed. Your confidence slowly beginning to surge as she gave you her moans of approval. It was your time to be just that little bit more dominant for a while.

And you enjoyed it. Being able to pin her down to the bed and thrust your dick deeper and deeper into her vagina made you feel good. You could feel her breath on your face and could smell the smoke. It was a horrid smell, but you kept on going through the stink, not wanting to let up on her just yet.

All the while, the bitch demon encouraged you to be even more forceful and to hold her wrists tighter. The masochist side of her fully on show as the two of you engaged in the intercourse.

It was tiring you out slowly, but you kept going for as long as you could before you could feel yourself about to burst. Yet again, you shot ropes of cum inside of her. Once finished, you collapsed on top of her. Your head falling onto her breasts as you let go of her wrists.

"W-well damn~....I didn't know you had that in you to be honest. I know I've teased you about it so often, but I really didn't think you could be so forceful~....I thought you were way too soft for it. Looks like I've been proved wrong though~...." She chuckled and moved her mouth to your ear and lowered her voice into a whisper. "Glad you've managed to prove me wrong~...."

You simply nodded and laid there for a few moments. To your surprise, Zdrada was patient with you and wrapped her arms around you while you caught your breath. It just showed that even she had a little bit of a softer side, although she didn't show it often.

As soon as you were ready to start again, you removed your cock from inside of her and watched her turn around. "I'm sure you know what to do next~....you've done it plenty of times~. But while you do it....I want you to do something else. Is that alright?"

"Depends what it is." You replied as she chuckled and glanced back at you.

"Come on....pinning my arms down is one thing....but *spanking*....is a whole different feeling~.....I want you really let me know that you are the dominant one~....I want to feel it all~...." She was already moaning in anticipation for it.

You reluctantly obliged though, telling yourself that you should've expected this from the masochist of the harem. Pushing your dick into her asshole, you found it to be just as tight as her pussy.

As you proceeded to move around like you did moments ago, you raised your hand and took a deep breath before bringing it down and spanking Zdrada. Her loud moan giving you the approval that you were looking for. With the other hand, you simply held onto her hip as you used the other to spank her. You did this all the while you pounded her backside.

"Y-yes~....yes!! H-Harder~!!!!" She screamed as you fulfilled her wish. It was useless being quiet while doing this sort of thing now anyway. Even when you tried to make little noise, someone in the house would still hear you.

They were all used to it by now and eagerly awaiting their turn with you. Your mind did often drift to that as you were now expecting one of the girls to approach you each day to have sex.

The one thing that you kept saying to yourself on your head, *"I'm thankful that I have a month off. Lucy really has done me and all the other girls a huge favour."*

But for now, your mind had to be focused on Zdrada who was still begging you to go faster and harder. Deciding to try something a little different, you took the hand that was holding her hip and moved it around to her breast. Gently, you began to pinch one of her nipples, making her suddenly jolts little with surprise.

That didn't mean she wasn't enjoying it though. She loved it and further encouraged you to keep going. As much as she was enjoying it, you did make sure to scale back a little for periods of time. She might be a masochist, but you didn't want to hurt her too much.

You knew that like the others, she would want to go on for a while so she could her her fill.

And you wanted to make sure she would be satisfied by the end of it.

[To Be Continued]

Blind Love (Justice Smut)

"Man...I'm absolutely beat..." You slumped down onto the sofa, yet again still recovering from having sex with one of the girls. It was becoming more and more of a routine now. You were just waiting for the next girl to approach you and ask to have some 'fun'.

"Yeah man...tell me about it..." You weren't even expecting anyone to answer as you thought you were on your own. However, Justice had just walked into the room as you spoke and sat down on the sofa next to you.

She was sweating quite a bit and was wearing what you could only guess was workout clothes. "Gotta say that our local gym is a great place! Has everything we need! I'm glad Azazel was scouting the place out and could tell me about it!"

"Oh so that's where you went earlier. I heard you leave, but didn't get an opportunity to ask anyone where you went." You replied as she turned to face you.

"Yeah I took Judgement with me. She was really eager as well as me! I used to do this down in hell with her but then she became high prosecutor and I hardly got to see her. Well I say see her but...I think you get the idea." She laughed and you nodded your head.

"How did you manage to use all the equipment while being blind and all? It must be difficult right?" You asked with curiosity.

"Yeah it is a little. But like I've said before, my senses are much better than a humans for example. I don't need to see to know what my surroundings are." As she spoke, she slowly shuffled her way closer to you. You did notice, but didn't mind at all.

"I see. Well I find it incredible that you manage to do so!" You say with a smile as Justice laughs and lays her head on your shoulder.

"Hmmm...thanks Y/N. Mind if I stay like this for a while? I've always kinda been meaning to see if what Pandemonica said about your shoulders was true. I can say now that it definitely is." She wrapped her arms around you, with you replicating the gesture soon after.

"Sure you can. You don't really have to ask Justice." You say while laying your head against hers. It wasn't often you had a moment like this with Justice, but it was always a very chilled out time whenever it did happen. She was probably the calmest person in the house most of the time.

"I know." Was all she said before things feel silent between the two of you for a period of time. The awesome demon taking this time to have a quick nap. Again, you didn't mind and just let her do so. You needed this sit down more than anything right now.

Some of the girls did come and go, Cerberus did want to play but you had to tell her that you would later. You felt bad and thought that maybe you had been neglecting her a little seeming as you were always so tired. However, the three hounds did not mind and only demanded that you gave them headpats for the moment. Of course, you obliged.

Once that was over, they left. Soon after, Justice woke up from her nap and yawned. "You sleep alright Justice? I'll admit I wasn't expecting you to do so."

"Neither did I really." She stretched her arms meaning she let go of you. Then, she wrapped them around you again and shifted all of her weight onto you forcing you to lay down on the sofa. You could already

sort of see where this might be going.

"Justice...?" She hummed and lightly nuzzled you.

"I know how tired you are dude...with the other girls wanting to have sex and all. The last few days I've spent listening to it all. You're quite loud." You groaned in embarrassment causing Justice to chuckle. "I wanna do it with you too...but if you need a break then I can wait. I ain't gonna force you..." Once again, Justice was proving that she was the most chill member of the house.

In actual fact, she was probably the most laidback person you had ever met.

"I mean...to be honest I am pretty tired. If I took a nap now though I'm sure I'd be able to recharge my batteries for you. At the end of the day, I want to be able to give you what you want." You smiled softly as her embrace got tighter. Her warmth was already making you sleepier.

"Alright dude. I'm fine with that. You are so incredibly sweet. The amount of effort you put into taking care of all of us is phenomenal. Although I guess that's been said to you a lot." The girls did constantly say that to you. No matter how many times they did so, it still made you feel warm and happy on the inside. You knew you were doing something right.

And with that, you found it was time to finally get some decent rest. Justice was stroking your hair as you closed your eyes and gently began snoring. The awesome demon smiling as she laid there with you in her arms.

A few hours passed and many of the girls would question if anything had happened to you as they observed you fast asleep. Justice would just explain how tired you were and that you needed the rest. She did also have to argue with Modeus to stop her from joining/disturbing you were you slept.

Eventually, you awoke again. However as you opened your eyes, you could feel something slowly rubbing against your crotch. You blinked and then suddenly moaned loudly as the rubbing got faster. There then came a chuckle.

"That woke you up, huh?~ Sorry dude...I couldn't really help it..." Justice slowly stopped rubbing your crotch, much to your disappointment. You reached out and slowly grabbed for her hand again.

"I-I didn't mean for you to stop...besides, I'm practically fully hard right now anyway...so you might as well keep going..." You could immediately feel her begin to rub again. It helped greatly to wake you up fully as you were still feeling slightly groggy beforehand.

"You wanna do this right here on the sofa? I don't really mind to be honest...we've already began anyway." Said Justice as she slowly tried to pull your trousers down.

"Sure yeah...I don't mind either. After all, its our house so we can do this wherever we please." You reached your arms out towards her shirt to try and take it off.

"Mhm...*our house*..." She leaned in and kissed you. It very swiftly turned into a steamy make out session with both of you trying to strip the other of their clothes. It was more difficult for you as Justice was extremely strong. All those years of being the high prosecutor, plus the working out she had been doing since coming to the over world, really had its perks.

You had to part for air soon after. As you laid there left in just your boxers, you stared up at the demoness who was straddling you now. Despite being blind, she knew exactly where to rest and move her hands around. "Mmmm~...I'm actually glad I waited this long...it means you have plenty of experience...I'm gonna enjoy this..." She chuckled and moved her hands down to your boxers and pulled them down, causing your growing erection to spring out. She then proceeded to take off her shorts and panties.

"A-Are you gonna take the lead?" You ask while just finishing to catch your breath.

"I guess I can. Dunno how good I'll be because I'm blind, but I can give it a go." Her smile stretched from ear to ear as she hovered just above your dick. Giving it a few long and slow strokes, she slowly lowered herself onto you. Your dick slotting perfectly into her vagina. "Here we go then..."

She began to ride you. Unlike the others, she didn't have a death grip on you and her nails didn't pierce your skin. Although she did need to hold onto you for support, there was no intent from her to hurt you. "H-Hah...w-wow Justice...you done this sort of thing before?"

A loud laugh filled the room as she shook her head. "Nope! Never before. To be fair, I never had the time to even consider a romantic relationship. Even in the times after I retired from being the high prosecutor, me being blind sorta hindered me." She said as she continued to ride you.

"I-I see...w-well at least you finally get that opportunity then..." It was hard for you to speak without moaning.

For the next few minutes, this continued. You and Justice trying to casually chat while having your fun. It was mainly one sided as you could hardly get the words out, which was quite amusing for Justice. Eventually, you could feel your climax approaching. You tapped Justice's leg to let her know, the demon knowing straight away what you were trying to tell her.

However, she quickly lifted herself up and your dick slipped out of inside her just as you were about to unload. Only just managing to keep it down, you look up at her confused.

"Oh come on! I know you asked me to take the lead, but I don't think I should be the only one having fun..." She laid herself down on the other end of the sofa and opened her legs. "Why don't you finish while being on top?" You were surprised honestly.

"You're...being serious?" She nodded her head and beckoned for you to start. "*She really is the chilliest demon...*" You stared down at her as you slowly moved closer. Gently gripping her side with one hand, you took the other and ran them over her abs before grabbing the other side.

"You like my body?~" She teased as your face went red and you guided your dick back towards her pussy. "Heh...I wanna assume that got you blushing, but of course I can't tell..." For once she sounded slightly disappointed. However, that feeling very quickly subsided when she felt you inside of her again and thrusting gently.

"P-perhaps one day we can find a way..." You suggested, hoping that would help brighten her up a little again.

"Y-yeah maybe...b-but for now just keep doing what you're doing...f-fuck this feel great..." It was her turn to start moaning now. The sounds she was making drove you on and upped your confidence. You knew you were doing something right and wanted to try and make it better for her.

Slowly, you trailed your hands up her sides and grasped her breasts. An even louder moan escaped her mouth, making you smile more. So you kept on doing that. All of this was distracting you so much that by the time you could feel your climax coming on again, you weren't able to warm her and shot rope after rope of cum inside of her.

"O-oops...s-sorry Justice...I-I was going to warn you..."

"D-don't worry dude...I wouldn't mind having your child if I'm honest." Your blush had been disappearing, but now it was brought back tenfold hearing her say that. "Anyway...enough talking...I wanna get back to it...what you were doing felt so amazing~..."

And so you did. There was a whole lot more moaning, thrusting and groping. Both you and Justice had your hands all over the other. Her legs wrapped around you, bringing you closer to her so she could reel you into a kiss. Well less of a kiss, more a make out. Despite being on top of her, she easily overpowered you with her tongue. However not to a point where she forced you to fall over.

You felt her juices squirt out all over your penis while you were making out. She pulled away, both of you panting like crazy. "A-Ahaha...oops. Guess I didn't expect to unload like that..."

You just shrugged and looked down. "N-neither of us did...but its easy to clean up...despite the fact that I think some of its gotten onto the sofa..." You laughed nervously and rubbed the back of your head.

"It better be easy to clean up." You froze upon hearing Lucy's voice.

"Oh hey Lucy! How's it hanging?" Justice said with her trademark smile spread across her face.

"Everything is fine. However in the future, I do suggest that these activities are kept to the bedroom. Okay?" You nodded your head as she slowly walked away, not taking her eyes off you until she rounded the corner.

"Heh...lets at least finish. Then maybe before we go to bed, we can do it some more?" The awesome demon asked.

"Sure! Sounds good to me."

[To Be Continued]

Winding Down (Judgement Smut)

"I'm home everyone!!!!" You called out to the rest of the house as you closed the front door, your hands full of bags of groceries.

The immediate response you got, was the sound of pattering feet as Cerberus charged around the corner and tackled you to the ground. Something you had gotten used to happening each time you came back from being out on your own.

"Master! Master! You are back! You are safe!" You began to chuckle as one of them gently licked your face.

"O-of course I am! I can handle myself you three! Sorry I couldn't take you for a walk. You know that you aren't allowed to go to the grocery store nowadays anyway." You said to them, referring to a previous incident that you had been told about by Lucy.

"It wasn't *all* our fault though! Honest!" The hounds tried to defend themselves, but stopped when they heard you chuckle and felt you pet their head.

"Don't worry Cerb. Let's not dwell on this anymore. I need to put all this in the kitchen anyway." They all nodded and let you stand up from the floor. Pulling yourself to your feet, you saw one of the bags being picked up. Then another.

"Allow me to help." Looking up, you saw Beelzebub smiling at you softly.

"Ah thanks Beel. Is everyone else here? I didn't hear anyone respond when I called out." You say while picking up the rest of the bags from the floor.

"I do know that Lucy and Pandemonica have had to quickly go and sort some matters in hell. The others I'm sure are just doing what they usually do in their rooms." You nod to acknowledge.

"I hope nothing's going bad in hell. Seeming as Lucy hasn't really been down there for a few months." You say, slightly concerned.

"I'm sure everything is fine. She shouldn't be too long." The fly reassured you as you both took the groceries into the kitchen to pack them away.

"I hope you're right. Did Judgement go with her too?" You ask as you closed the fridge.

"No she didn't. Judgement did volunteer, but Lucy assured her that her presence was not required." Beel replied, causing you to nod your head. It was a shock that Judgement didn't almost force herself to go with the CEO. Being the high prosecutor and all.

But you knew that Lucy and Monica could handle themselves just fine.

Speaking of Judgement, you caught sight of the high prosecutor in the corner of your eye. She was hanging around the entrance to the kitchen, looking unsure whether to come and approach you or not.

Turning to face her, she jumped a little before managing to compose herself. "A-Ah! Y/N, I need to talk with you!"

"Sure Judgement. Just give me a moment, I need to finish putting all this away." It surprised you to see Judgement this nervous. She nodded her head and slowly turned around before scooting away into the

living room to wait for you.

As soon as you finished unpacking the shopping, you were straight into the living room to speak with Judgement. The demoness was sat on the sofa, twiddling her fingers nervously.

"Hey. I'm here now. Sorry about that." You sat down next to her. "So what's on your mind? Something is bothering you, and you know you can speak to me."

She turned to face you. "I know." She fell silent for a few moments, thinking about what to say next. Taking a deep breath, she got started. "I've been....talking with the other girls about what they have been doing with you recently...."

A blush formed on your face. "Yes....go on...."

"I was....wondering if me and you could do that *thing* as well...." She began to blush and get uncomfortable.

"....sure." You respond bluntly, causing her to jump a little and silently squeak.

"Y-you....want to?" Her bright white eyes pierced directly into your soul as they began to shine and twinkle a little.

"Y-yeah of course! L-Look I sort of got the hint that pretty much all of you would want to do this with me at some point. It was evident after my time with Lucy. By now, I've had the experience. I've long since lost my virginity, so okay! I will do this with you." Your blush deepened as a smile spread across her face and she reached over for your hand.

"Right....let's go then." She stood up and pulled you up with her. Dragging you up the stairs, she led you towards your room.

Once inside the room she closed the door behind you both, the door nearly slamming right in the face of Modeus who had been stalking you both. "YOU'VE HAD YOUR TURN ALREADY!!!" Judgement exclaimed before turning to you.

"....ready?" Her demeanour had changed in an instant as you slowly nodded in reply. "Good...."

She advanced towards you as you slowly backed up. As she went she removed her metal gauntlets and boots, dropping them onto the floor in the process. Falling over the end of the bed, you landed on your back as Judgement hovered over you. "So....what do I-Ah yeah I remember..." As many of the others before her, she pulled down your pants followed by your boxers, revealing your slowly growing erection. "Justice told me this was the best place to start...." She said as she ran her fingers up and down your shaft, causing a groan to leave you.

"D-Did you....g-get all your tips from her?" You tried talking, but it was difficult as you kept having to stop because you moaned with pleasure.

"Yes I did....I heard you both the other day and asked her about it. She's always been my mentor, so I trust her to tell me everything I need to succeed." She spoke as she sped up her stroking.

"W-well...y-you're doing great so far....m-man th-this feels good...." The smile on Judgement's face grew at the praise and further sped up the stroking.

"H-Hah...th-this should be a nice way of you toning yourself down a little Judgement...y-you know...j-just have a bit of fun to wind down...." A sharp and loud moan left your mouth as she grasped your cock with both hands and began to pump it.

"Yeah it is! That's exactly what Justice said to me too. I promise Y/N, I'll give you a good time!" The twinkle in her eyes had only gotten brighter.

"I-I'm sure you will! I-I'll try and do the same for you!" She nodded before swooping down and taking as much of your cock into her mouth as she could.

You moaned as you felt her tongue circle around the tip of your cock. She licked your shaft up and down, all the while you dug your nails into the bedsheets.

"D-Damn Judgement....y-you're...s-so good at this..." Of course, you got no response from her. Just her bright white eyes staring up at you as she sucked your dick.

The time passed and you felt about ready to burst. "J-Judgement....I-I'm gonna....cum...." You weren't sure if she acknowledged what you said or not, because she just continued to stare at you and suck.

It was too late for her to stop as you unleashed rope after rope of cum down her throat. When it got too much for her, she pulled away coughing. Some of your cum dripping onto the bed sheets as she regathered her senses.

"D-damnit....g-guess they'll have to be changed....again....y-yet more laundry...." You sighed. "But it's still worth it when this is the reason they need washing...." You smirked a little as Judgement climbed on the bed and laid down next to you. "Guess you're next one on the punishment sofa~...." You teased, gaining a tad bit of confidence.

"Maybe so....however you're lucky not to have been on it yet~...perhaps you should join me...." She chuckled as she gained some confidence too. That confidence pushed her to bring you into a deep, loving kiss.

The first one she had really given you. It was one that you very quickly melted into, groping and grabbing at her breasts as you did. Her moans telling you that she was enjoying the touches.

Once you both pulled away, she was quick to remove her shorts and then her panties too. Her pussy already soaking wet from what had been occurring so far. "W-wow.....Justice said this was good....b-but I didn't think it would be *this* good~...." A glint entered her eyes as she flipped over on top of you and pinned your arms to the bed. "I can't wait for the next part~...."

You could only stare at her. Again, her entire demeanour had shifted in an instant. It seemed like now, she was going to be the one in charge of this. Not that you minded at all.

Carefully, she lowered her vagina towards your penis. As the top touched her entrance, she looked at you waiting for your approval before guiding herself onto your cock.

A sharp exhale left her mouth as she felt your dick enter her. She was extremely tight, much like all the others. "R-Ready?~" She smirked as you nodded. "Good~....let's go then...." And so she began to ride you.

She didn't start off slow either. She went fast. It proved to you how fearless she was even though this was her first time. She might've been to begin with, but she found her way around it all very quickly.

"*Wow Justice really is a good mentor....Judgement sure knows how to make this feel so good....*" You thought to yourself as she grasped your arms as she rode you. Much like Justice, she was softer with you. More so than someone like Monica.

It was clear that she didn't want to hurt you on purpose, and any harm she inflicted was merely accidental. But she wasn't hurting you anyway.

You placed your hands on her hips and rubbed her whole body, even going as far as unclipping her bra and throwing it aside.

"*Holy....they are massive....*" Your nose began to bleed as you gave her breasts a good squeeze. The resulting moan, surely was heard down the whole street.

As you yet again unloaded cum inside of her, you let out a deep breath as your arms fell by your side. Judgement had been going at it now for several minutes, and this ejaculation had taken quite a lot of your energy away.

The high prosecutor noticed this and lifted herself up off of you and laid next to you again. "Did I....go too far?" She asked worried.

You shook your head. "N-No you didn't...s-sometimes when I finish I just....lose a lot of my energy....a-and get a little dizzy...." You felt her hand run through your hair, and then her leg rest over your body.

"I-I am glad....b-because I really enjoyed that...." She kissed you gently and brought you in closer to her. ".....good boy...."

You lightly chuckle and look up at her. "Th-thanks....I-I appreciate the praise...."

She blushed a little and kissed you again. "That was...another thing I was told....you being mainly so submissive meant that I should call you pet names....like that...."

"Y-yeah....Lucy calls me that....a lot." The blush on your face deepened.

"Hm....anyway, are we finished now? Justice did mention something called Aftercare. Do you want me to do some of that with you?" She asked, but you shook your head.

"G-Give me a few minutes and then we can continue. I-I don't want to deprive you of any action you might want...." You could see the glint return to her eyes after you said that.

"I was hoping you would say that~...."

You smiled at her, before giving her clit a gentle rub as you regained your energy. The demoness moaned, content with this until you were ready to fully continue.

[To Be Continued]

Something New (Malina Smut)

After making sure that all the girls were happy and fed for the morning, you took some time to have a rare moment to yourself. Whenever you tried this, you would always be joined moments later by one of the girls.

But for now, they seemed to be giving you this time to yourself. Whether it was intentional or not, you welcomed it.

Lucy and Monica were not down in hell for very long, and returned home after only being away for a day or two. They said everything was going alright down there.

You only meant to close your eyes for a few minutes, but by the time you opened them again it was mid afternoon which took you really by surprise.

"Oh shit..." You cursed as you rubbed your eyes and yawned. Even though you were sleeping well, all your energy was always zapped really quickly as you tried to tirelessly provide for everyone.

"Ah you're awake again." You turned your head in the direction of the voice from across the room. It was Malina. "I was gonna ask you if you wanted to play some co-op with me, but you were napping so I didn't exactly wanna bother you."

It wasn't often that Malina would ask anyone to play games with her. Having said that, you were really the only person she would ask.

"Sorry Malina. I only meant to close my eyes for a few minutes. Didn't think I would fall asleep." Standing up, you stretched your arms and legs before rubbing the back of your head.

"That's alright. Still, you wanna play? The offers still up." She turned to face you, a rare but small smile on her face.

"Uhhh sure! Got nothing better to do." You joined her in her little den she had managed to construct in front of the TV in the living room and picked up one of the controllers that she had set out in front of where you would be sitting.

"What's the occasion?" You asked, causing her to look at you confused.

"What do you mean? Am I not allowed to ask you to play games with me?" She raised an eyebrow, causing you to wave your hands in front of you in a defensive manner.

"N-No of course that's not what I meant! It's just that you don't ask very often. I know you prefer to play alone." She stared at you and slowly nodded her head before sighing.

"Yeah you're right. I do prefer it. Was just feeling really lonely. You're pretty much the only person in the house I enjoy being around." You chuckled a little.

"I'm flattered. But the others aren't that bad. Still, I won't bother you about it. You have your preferences and I respect that. Let's play!" You exclaimed, quickly trying to avert the attention from this conversation to the game.

Thankfully Malina was more than happy to do the same. For the remainder of the afternoon, you played games with her and enjoyed every moment of it.

You hadn't played games much since returning from hell, so it was nice to return to an activity you loved for the whole afternoon.

By the evening, you had to take a break to eat and relax after the full afternoon of gaming. Surprisingly, Malina joined you for your period of downtime.

"I think maybe we should all go somewhere together. You know, while I still have this time off and everything. I've mainly just been doing things with you girls individually." You said while laying down on the floor, your head rested on one of the upturned couch cushions that made Malina's little fort.

"Eh, yeah maybe. I'm not too big on the idea though." She replied before taking a swig from her vodka bottle.

"I get it. You don't like being around the others. But you think you'd be able to just spend like one day with everyone?" You sat up and watched her shrug her shoulder and place the half empty bottle of alcohol on the floor.

"Might do. Depends though." You nodded, knowing that was probably the best answer you would get from her. "Hey. Mind if we talk about something?"

"Sure. What is it Malina?" You waited for her to continue speaking, which took a while because you could tell she was figuring out how to structure what she was about to say.

"Well....you mentioned that you had done things with each of us individually....and I couldn't help but think it's...you know. Sex." You blush and nod as that really was what you meant. "Thought so...." She stopped and went silent.

"....are you wanting to ask me to do it with you now?" You broke the silence causing her head to shoot up to look at you.

"I mean....yeah. Yeah that's what I was getting at. But....I'd understand if you said no. Just because you've done it with practically everyone, doesn't mean you'll wanna do it with me too." She looked away again.

Slowly, you crawled over to her and gently took her hands. "Who said that's true? Malina, at first this whole 'harem' thing was just a mistake in my eyes. But over the time you've all been here, I've grown attached to you all. I care a lot about every single one of you and try to show you that as much as I can." She looked up at you. "I'm sorry if I don't show it enough Mal."

Slowly, a smile spread across her face. "It's okay. I know you mean well. But you saying all that, does it mean...." She trailed off waiting for confirmation.

You nod. "Yes Malina. If you are ready and willing to do this, then I am too." Her eyes lit up as her smile grew wider and she threw herself onto you, pinning you to the floor.

"Alright! Let's do this then!" She leaned down and engulfed you in a deep kiss, filled with passion. It caught you off guard as you tried to keep up with her, your mind beginning to race.

She grabbed at your clothes and began to tug on your shirt, trying to take it off. However, she found it difficult to do while kissing you, so momentarily paused to make sure she was able to remove it.

"W-Wow Malina...." Your face was as red as anything with Malina straddling and smirking down at you.

"You have no clue how long I've wanted this....and the countless times I've been beaten to it by the others." She said through gritted teeth. "Of course my bitch of a sister got in my way a few days ago and proceeded to brag about it to me afterwards."

"A-Ah...." Was all you could say before you were pulled into the kiss again. Malina grinded her crotch against your leg as you scrambled to try and regain your composure and remove her clothing.

You managed to undo her shirt buttons and throw it to one side. This caused Malina to pull away again. "Oh! Starting to get back into this contest are you?~" She grinned. "Always knew you were a worthy opponent!"

You grinned back. "Glad I can provide some form of challenge for you!" She chuckled and grabbed at your trousers.

"Enough now. Let's be as quick as we can while also enjoying it to the fullest. Modeus is bound to hear us and pester for a threesome." She sighed and pulled your pants down, exposing the growing bulge in your underwear.

In the meantime, you did your bit and pulled her trousers down too. You had managed to somewhat free yourself from her grasp and began to rub her vagina through her panties. A satisfied moan left Malina lips as you did so.

"Mhmmmm~...y-yeah that spot there~....starting to think it was best to wait this long. You've gotten the experience~...." She stroked your growing erection through your underwear, making you whimper and moan with delight. "Man....those sounds you make are cute...." She pulled down your underwear and proceeded to lick up and down your shaft.

It felt great and you made sure to make it apparent to her. Grabbing onto whatever you could to support you as your whole body shuddered with delight.

"Okay....there we are." She stopped licking after a little while and slowly swirled her tongue around the tip of your dick. "Gotta make sure you're nice and ready for the main part, right?" She winked and slowly removed her panties.

"Y-you....haven't done this before right?" You asked in between your heavy breaths. "I-I should've asked before to be honest...."

"Nah of course I haven't done this before. I've seen....plenty of videos though." You nod as she hovered her pussy over your dick. "Are you ready? Do you wanna sit up for this actually?"

You nod and watch her move out of the way so you could sit up. "O-okay Malina...." Slowly, you held onto her hips. She tensed up a little, your touch tickling her a little. Once she was ready, she gave you a nod.

So, you slipped your dick inside her carefully. Her pussy was already as wet as anything as you watched her facial expressions change the further you pushed your dick inside.

"S-start...." Was her only response before you began to move in and out. She felt extremely tight and you could feel her walls closing ever tighter around your dick as you moved.

"F-Fuck....y-you're really tight...." You said to her while moving as much as you could. The only thing you could hear from her, was her moaning. So you didn't try and say anything to else to her as long as you were doing this.

As you continued, Malina let all of your weight shift onto her. She fell onto her back with you on top of her, still moving your dick in and out. You didn't stop and she didn't tell you to stop.

All she could do was moan and stare up at you. Your cheeks turning red, your eyes staring right back down into hers. A little bit of blood began to trickle out of her vagina as you broke through her barrier,

causing her to wince and aided your movement inside of her.

You went on for several minutes until you could feel yourself reaching your climax. Signalling to Malina, she merely nodded and just about managed to get out her words. "J-Just do it....I-I really don't care...."

And so you did what she said. Unloading ropes of cum inside of her, you almost instantly fell on her chest. Panting, you looked up to see she was doing the same.

"....a-amazing....j-just amazing....I-I'm glad I at least tried something like this other than play more games...." She exhaled deeply and smiled down at you.

"G-Glad you enjoyed it...." You tiredly smiled back as she leaned down and pressed a kiss on your head.

".....love you Y/N...." She said, a large blush covering her cheeks.

"I love you too Mal...." You removed your dick from inside of her and laid on the ground next to her. "H-Heh....looks like most of this will have to be put out to be washed...." You pointed at various pillows and blankets.

"Yeah....don't worry. I think I'll do it. Don't wanna piss Lucifer off too much." Malina said as she gently ran her hand through your hair.

"You're right. I'll help you with that." You wrapped your arms around her and shuffled over so you could lay your head on her chest. ".....soft...." You remarked, not being able to see the blush on Malina's face some how becoming even worse.

"I-I.....I-I'm happy you like them....." She smiled and closed her eyes. Fatigue finally managing to catch up with her.

She fell asleep soon after, with you snuggled up to her, joining her just a little while later.

[To Be Continued]

A Hellish Foursome (Cerberus Smut)

"I do hope you are managing to get the sufficient amount of rest my dear." Lucifer said as you came in from hanging a clean blanket out to dry, leaving Malina to do the rest. Both of you sticking to your promises after having your fun together.

"Oh don't stress about it Lucy! I'm having a great time off! You girls make things a hundred times better!" You say with a smile.

"More than that I'd think~." She smirked and chuckled before kissing you on the cheek and heading out of the room to do whatever it was that she wanted.

Chuckling a little to yourself with a small blush forming on your face at her words, you made your way into the living room. Taking a seat on the couch, you turned on the TV. For the first time in ages, it was free because Malina wasn't camped in front of it playing games.

In fact for the time being, the little fort she had built had been dismantled temporarily so it could be cleaned. You were going to help her put it up again once that had been done.

"Hah...it's been so long since anyone has been able to use the TV. Wonder what there could be to watch." You spent some time flicking through, but couldn't find anything that interested you.

Right when you were beginning to get bored, you heard the front door open and three sets of scurrying footsteps run through the house and up the stairs.

"HEY!! YOU THREE NEED TO REMEMBER TO SHUT THE DOOR!!!" Judgment yelled after them, followed by a loud slam as she shut the door instead.

"What was that about?" You ask while turning round to face Judgment, who was just entering the room.

"The hounds have just returned. I did tell them to close the door once they got back, but I should've known they would not do so." The high prosecutor sighed and shook her head.

"Eh, that's Cerberus for you. Wait, hang on. Who even let Cerberus go out on her own? I thought it was agreed that she only goes out when there is more than at least three of us that go with her." You tilt your head causing Judgment to sigh once more.

"They begged Lucifer to go out. She made them swear not to get up to any mischief. They knew the consequences if they broke that promise..." She gritted her teeth and cracked her knuckles.

"Y-yeah I get it..." You gulped at Judgment's menacing aura before it softened again when she smiled at you and left the room.

Not long passed again, when you heard hurried footsteps come racing down the stairs. "Master! Master! Where are you?!" The three hounds called out for you from the bottom of the stairs and sniffed the air.

"I'm over here you three!" Their ears perked up as they raced over in your direction. Within seconds, the triplets were stood right in front of you, wearing some new clothes. Smiles plastered on their faces, and tails wagging.



"Hey you three! Where'd you get the clothes?" You asked as they excitedly leapt onto the couch around you.

"We were bored and quite honestly, needed more clothes other than what we've been wearing, so we begged Lucifer to go out and get some new ones!" One of them explained while grabbing your hand and placing it on her head, implying that you should be patting it.

"We kept our promise! We did nothing wrong! Expect...m-maybe chase another dog away! But nothing more! Honest!" The second one desperately convinced you.

"Chill out Cerb! As long as you didn't harm anyone or get the police called on you, then there's no harm done! But I thought you were getting used to other dogs now." You said, referring to the dog that Judgement brought home a while back.

She was very protective over it and watched it whenever she let it run around the house, which was only when Cerberus wasn't in the vicinity. However recently, you had tried getting the hellhound used to the pup.

"Well...we are. It's just....not every dog is the same as the one here. Even if we are used to him somewhat by now." The last girl said before wrapping her arms around you and nuzzling her head into your side.

"That's fair. You three are doing great! Still, my energetic ball of chaos though!" You smile and leave a small kiss on each of their heads.

"....we are?" All three of them looked up at you.

"Yeah! You are doing great, but remain a ball of chaos! N-Not that it's a bad thing Cerb! It's what makes you....you! I wouldn't have you any other way!" You said to reassure them, which worked as the smiles returned to their faces and they snuggled into you.

"Mmmm~....we are glad....master...." They said in unison as all of their arms wrapped around you.

Sitting there, you would gently rub and pat their heads for a good while, letting the time fly by.

However, as you were patting them you noticed how much warmer the three of them were getting. At first you shrugged it off and took little notice of it. But she got warmer and warmer and then began to whine a little.

"C-Cerberus? Is everything okay? Why are you getting so hot all of a sudden?" The three of them slowly looked up at you. Their eyes were glistening a little and their whines got louder.

"M-Master....w-we...." One of them began, but couldn't quite finish what she was going to say.

"W-we.....we are in our heat....." The second one managed to finish the sentence. It took a few moments for you to process, but it finally clicked in your mind.

The thought made your eyes widen. "H-Heat? Y-You're in....heat?" They all nodded, their tails swaying slowly from side to side.

You gulped, not knowing what to do as you saw hearts begin to slowly form in their eyes as they stared at you intently. "C-Cerb?" You stuttered.

The one right in front of you moved forward into your lap and rested both of her hands on your chest, the other two idling by on each side of you. "P-Please Master....help us....we...want you...." She slowly leaned in and took you by surprise, when her lips connected with yours.

Upon contact, her eyes pinged open wider as she gripped your shirt and kissed you with more hunger and passion. Meanwhile, the other two were kissing your cheek and neck respectively.

You could only sit there frozen in place, trying to compute how rapidly this all had occurred. She eventually released you, both of you panting as you took in what air you had been deprived of.

"We love you Master!" They all exclaimed in unison. "We love you! More than anything else in existence! More than corrupting mortal souls! More than using blood rituals against our enemies! More than the unholy texts! We! Love! You!" They chanted together as she descended on you again.

Pinning you down to the sofa, she kissed you again while clawing at your shirt, managing to rip it as well in a few places as she tried to take it off.

You managed to stop her from clawing you any further by grabbing her hips and forcing her off, giving yourself time to properly regain your composure.

"I-I....a-are you sure you wanna do this? I-I....didn't think-." You were silenced by Cerberus placing a finger on your lips.

"We do master....you are the most special human we've ever come across. We are so glad you took us with you back here...." She removed her finger from your lips and gently cupped one of your cheeks with her hand. "Please master...."

You only stared at her, the glint of hope in her eyes making it difficult for you to deny her this chance. "O-okay Cerb....if this is really what you want...."

The smile on her face stretched right across it as she cheered and grabbed your shirt again, ripping it off of you. "Yay! We promise to make this enjoyable for you master!" You knew now, there would be no stopping her.

The Cerberus in front of you wrapped her arms and her tail around you as she brought you back into a kiss. Instinctively, you gently took your hands and put them on her hips. She shivered a little at your touch, but ultimately settled down and was content with the position she was in.

Meanwhile, another one of her bodies began to slowly remove your trousers. This did prove difficult though, as there was one of them sat in your lap. "Hey! Can you move for just a second?! This feels...really great but we've gotta advance further!"

Heeding those words, the one sat in your lap moved aside. Not a second later, your pants were off and cast aside.

"J-just a question..." You began, their ears peeking up and attention brought back to you. "I-I thought you all shared one mind. What happens to one, is the same for the other two. Yet here you seem to each be more....independent?" You were a little confused.

The three girls looked at each other and then back at you. "Well when we were kissing you, we could all feel that pleasure. We were just doing our best to work through it! E-Even if it was so hard to focus...." The colour of Cerberus' cheeks slowly began to change.

"Are you....blushing? That's....kinda cute actually. Never thought I'd see you blush Cerb!" You smile as she giggled and pounced on you again.

It all played out exactly as it had with all the other girls. Not long had passed before Cerberus was stripping herself down too. She was at the peak of her heat right now, and it was evident that she wasn't going to back down.

She had slowly been bonding with you even more as the time had passed, seeing you now as more than just their master. They had been through a lot with you in the time since you brought them home from hell.

A moan escaped your mouth as you felt one of them slowly licking your dick as the other two kissed your neck and chest respectively. While they did so, any touch you managed to give to them resulted a happy and satisfied whine to come from all three Cerberus'.

One of them even grabbed your hand and moved it down to her nether regions. Feeling your touch in that sensitive area, caused the three girls to exhale deeply before moaning.

"M-master~...." They would all say in unison bearing huge smiles on their faces as you pleased them and they did the same for you.

"G-Good....g-good girl Cerberus...." You stuttered out your praise for her and watched her tail begin to wag as she wrapped herself around you.

You would slowly wrap your arms around one of them too and gently shift your weight onto them. Carefully, you guided your dick towards her and slipped it inside at a speed where it would not hurt her.

The other two fell into line as soon as they felt it too. Moans poured out of all three of their mouths as you slowly moved in and out. Both of her other bodies virtually collapsed into you, wrapping their legs and arms around any vacant parts of your body.

Beneath you, she stared up into your eyes. A bright sparkle held inside of them, with a lustful hue slowly beginning to form as the time went by.

"Y-yes master~....o-our master~....f-faster master~...." They all changed in the same soft, luring voice with their smiles turning more into smirks as you kept going.

You gently fondled various parts of her body which further pleased her. The main indicator that let you know that you were doing good, was her tail. Never before had you seen it wag so quickly.

You were just worried how long you were going to be able to keep up with Cerberus, as it was going to be difficult to satisfy her fully while she was in her heat....

[To Be Continued]

Important Research (Azazel Smut)

Gentle snoring filled your ears as you opened your eyes. Looking around, you were not in the familiar surroundings of your bedroom that you would expect to wake up in.

Instead, it was your living room. The moonlight shining through the gaps in the curtains, bathing small patches of the room in its light.

"H-Huh....? W-why am I here?" You rubbed your eyes and yawned again, and then felt someone stir next to you.

Turning to look, it was Cerberus. One of her bodies was nicely cuddled up on one side of you, snoring gently as she nuzzled your arm while she slept.

On the other side, laid another fast asleep with the third one laying on top of you. A large blanket had been draped over all four of you.

"A-Ah yeah....now it's coming back to me...." It had been just as hard to cope with Cerberus in her heat than you had imagined. She just kept on finding energy when you thought she was about to stop.

Nevertheless, both of you were satisfied in the end. Smiling softly, you gently caressed her ears causing a smile to spread across her face as she slept. "M-master~....." She mumbled and squeezed you tighter.

Deciding it would be best, you closed your eyes again and drifted back to sleep. When you woke up once more, the sun was now shining through the wide open curtains.

There was a lot of shuffling in the room behind you as you rubbed your eyes. You found that you were alone. Cerberus was already up and about, Lucy let them out in the garden when she came downstairs.

She was slightly grumpy that you weren't in your rightful place, sleeping with her. But she would keep her annoyance down as she slowly made her way over to you while you woke yourself up.

"Sleep well down here?" Hearing her voice all of a sudden, made you jump. You were still gathering your bearings, so it was quite a shock. "Oops. I did not mean to startle you my dear." She slowly took a seat next to you and put an arm around you.

"I-it's fine Lucy..." You yawned and rubbed your eyes. "You okay? Did you sleep well?"

She nodded her head. "My rest was satisfactory. It would've been better if I had my usual company however." She nudged you slightly, with a little annoyed look on her face.

"Ah....s-sorry Lucy. I just got...preoccupied down here." You said to defend yourself, resulting in a low laugh coming from the Queen of hell.

"No fear my dear. I'm not *too* annoyed. Besides, as much as I do not like it, I am not the only girl in this house who yearns for your love. In every way~...." She softly placed her lips onto yours and forced her weight onto you. You fell onto your back, and she laid on top of you.

"H-haha...y-yeah you're right there...." You chuckle and blush as she caressed your cheek gently with her hand.

"Indeed....Cerberus was more than happy this morning. She seemed sated. For once, she was not yelling at the birds or squirrels." She lifted herself off of you, allowing you to sit up once more.

"That's good. Like I said to her, she might be a bundle of chaos, but she is my bundle of chaos." You smile and got up onto your feet. Stretching, you slowly begin to walk towards the stairs. "I'm just going to have a shower, then I can make breakfast. Wait, what time is it?"

"It's nine o'clock. Do be quick. I need my pancakes, and I think Pandemonica will be asking for her coffee soon." She turned on her heels and went into the kitchen to wait for you.

Walking up the stairs, you could hear Baphomet trying to get Krampus out of bed. The little demon not yielding and yelling at her aunt, wanting to stay in bed.

"Can't blame her to be honest. It's always hard to get out of bed in the morning." You said to yourself as you walked past to go into your bedroom to pick up your towel.

On the way out of your room, you were intercepted by Modeus. "Oh? You're going for a shower? Do you think I could join you? I haven't tried having sex in the shower before...."

"Perhaps another time Modeus....just not right now." You gently pushed her back when she tried to latch herself onto you, just about managing to keep her back until you made it into the safety of the bathroom. "Phew...." You sighed with relief and stepped into the shower.

Turning it on, you sighed again happily as you let the warm water flow onto your body. You took your time, not wanting to step out of the warmth of the shower.

Once you had finished, you dried yourself off and tied your towel around your waist before opening the door a little. Poking your head out, you looked around to make sure Modeus wasn't prowling around still.

After deeming the area safe, you darted into your room and closed the door so you could quickly change.

However as you were putting your clothes on, you could hear rusting of paper and shuffling from somewhere in your room. Your head shot up as you scanned the area, but could see nothing.

"Uhhhh....is someone in here?" You said into the darkness, a small squeak was the only thing you got in response causing you to raise an eyebrow. "Whoever's in here, please just come out."

There was a long sigh and more shuffling before a figure eventually emerged from the darkness. "Azzy? Why are you hiding in here?" You asked, confused.

"N-No reason! I-I was...." She trailed off, unsure how to continue.

"Did one of the other girls say something to you? Are you hiding from anyone?" You take a step closer to her.

"N-No, no! Believe me, everything is fine! I just..." She trailed off again, just before you put a hand on her shoulder.

"Please Azzy. Just tell me. I wanna help you." She stared at you in silence for a few moments. Before eventually parting her lips to speak.

"F-Forgive me....I was wanting to f-further my research. So far it's mainly been on the behaviour of the demons, but recently I....have been studying yours in more detail!" She exclaimed while flicking back through her notes. "A-And I couldn't ignore how you've been engaging in intercourse with the other girls a lot in the last few weeks!" She stopped speaking and flicking through her notebook.

"....y-yes? Go on...." You said, convincing her to carry on with what she wanted to say.

"....I-I know it's such a sinful activity but....I-I am curious as to how it feels....and besides, it is what people do when they are in love, no?" Your eyes widened a little as Azazel blushed and fidgeted, looking down at the floor. "I mean....we have already kissed as well...so I assume we are together."

"U-uhm....yeah but....I already thought as an angel, that was as far as you would want to go." She slowly looked up at you.

"Well...at the end of the day, this is all to do with my research! I would ask the others....but then I wouldn't get accurate notes! Those are better to get when I conduct my research *thoroughly*...." She put the emphasis on the last word as she cast her notebook aside and slowly approached you.

Placing a hand on your chest, she stared right into your eyes. You gulped. Looking back at her, you could see the cracks in her halo. They had gotten a bit worse since last you checked, and you noticed her attempts to cover up her greying hairs.

"....i-if you're sure Azzy....I-I don't want to do anything that you'll regret...." She nodded in response and slowly put her arms around you.

"I am sure, Y/N. Miss Modeus has given me all sorts of advice and has sat me down to watch tons of videos!" You shuddered a little, thinking of what Modeus might've shown her.

The 'angel' wasted no time, she slowly lifted your moved her hands down to your underwear. You hadn't quite gotten around to putting your pants on yet, so it would make her experience easier.

You hardened quickly at her touch, she proved to be very meticulous in the way she ran her hands around your crotch.

"J-Just what has Modeus been showing you?!" You remarked as she got down on her knees.

"Everything...." She replied before licking your tip, causing you to moan.

"Shit, well looks as if this angel ain't gonna be one for much longer." The whole business of falling angels was coming back to you now. More importantly, the dream was at the forefront of your mind again.

You snapped out of your thoughts though when you felt Azazel sucking your dick. Another one of Modeus' in-depth lessons on sex was coming into practice now.

"F-fuck me....she sure has been teaching you....d-damn...." And you couldn't say that she was a bad teacher. Who knows what techniques she used to teach, but she did a great job of doing so.

You came without warning Azazel, catching her by surprise when the ropes of cum shot out of your mouth. She immediately pushed herself back and fell onto the floor, coughing out what she didn't swallow.

"S-sorry Azazel....a-ah shit...now it's everywhere...." You sigh, knowing that more cleaning would have to be done now.

"Th-that is okay Y/N....I-I am not hurt...this will definitely make some great notes for my research!" She stood up from the floor, a grin taking its place on her face. "Now, are you ready to move onto the next phase?"

You nod. "Y-yeah I am, if you are." The angel nods, before slowly beginning to remove her clothes.

As she removed her blazer and shirt, her shyness finally returned with a vengeance as she covered her body and blushed. "U-uhm...w-wow...I can't believe I'm doing this...."

"Is the realisation finally kicking in, huh?" You say as you slowly approached her.

"Y-yes....but all this time I have just been repeating that this is for my research! And....b-because I love you of course!" She smiled nervously.

"And I love you too Azzy. Now we've gotten this far, take your time. If you need a moment before we seriously continue, then that's fine. Because this next part can get pretty wild." Your multiple past experiences flashed before in an instant after you said that.

It didn't take Azazel long to get over her shy spell, and she dropped her arms. She was wearing a set of lingerie that was the same colours as her blazer and trousers she always wore.

"H-hahah...." She giggled and stumbled her way over to the bed, laying down on it waiting for you to join her.

"Okay then Azzy....let's get this over with." You say while taking your position in front of her, knowing that Lucy would be waiting now not so patiently for you to come down and make her pancakes.

Azazel nodded, prompting you to begin by first removing her panties. Next, you slowly slotted your dick inside her extremely tight insides. It was difficult to move around as her walls just tightened even more around your cock as you tried to thrust in and out.

"J-Jeez! Th-this is so difficult!" You exclaimed, as you could hear the moans pouring out of Azazel's mouth like a waterfall. "*At least she seems to be enjoying it though.*" You thought to yourself as you tried your hardest to move around.

You held onto her hips, however it was not as simple as with everyone else. You had now made the discovery that Azazel, was ticklish and every touch to her sides would cause her to squirm and giggle.

"H-Heheh...s-stop that Y/N!! I-it tickles!" She would exclaim before came another set of giggling.

Eventually, you managed to find a way to hold onto her while gradually pushing your way through her tight barrier. Holding her arms was the best way you found.

You occasionally would fondle one or both of her breasts upon her request. Again, this was something Modeus had taught her. Whether she explained it to her using words or physical means, was a different story.

You pushed through her barrier and heard her cry out and whimper loudly, a few tears trailing down her face. "I-I'm...okay. P-Please continue...." She responded when you asked her if she was okay and if she wanted you to stop.

Continuing on, you came inside of her not long after. The release felt really good for both of you, as the angel let her head fall into the bed beneath her. You on the other hand, sat there above her.

"Th-that....felt amazing...." She sighed happily and giggled again. You watched as you saw another tiny crack form in her halo.

"*I hope I didn't make a mistake doing this with her....if she ends up falling and turns into....*" You shook your head to get your mind off of it, not wanting to believe your dream would come true.

But you knew you couldn't ignore it forever. For now though, you could only worry about the angel beneath you.

She was panting, and looked ready for just a little more. "Okay then Azzy....you've done me a favour already....let me do one for you too...."

She tilted her head as you slowly wrapped an arm around her and brought her closer. With one hand you gently cupped her chin, the other slowly moved down to her vagina. "Gotta help you get that extra research...."

You leaned in and began to kiss her, while at the same time you rubbed her pussy. She moaned into your mouth as you used your tongue to explore hers.

She came almost instantly. Her juices squirted out right all over your hand. However you didn't stop there.

You continued on, only stopping once you heard an impatient Lucy yelling for you from the bottom of the stairs....

[To Be Continued]

Competitor (Beelzebub Smut)

"Not too long left now of my break...." You sigh while resting your chin in your hand. The end of the month was approaching and there was little time left until you had to get back to work after Lucifer managed to secure your break.

You knew that you had to go back to work, but you had really enjoyed your time with all the girls. Yes most days would be taken up by chores around the house, plus the girls each queuing up to have sex. Nevertheless, it was nice to spend the time at home with them.

At the end of it all, you still had to bring money in to provide for them. You were lucky that your brother was still working, otherwise you'd be in a difficult situation.

"All these people in the house really does mean we have to spend a lot of money on shopping. But I still wouldn't have it any other way...." A smile spread across your face.

At the beginning of it all, you would've thought it to be mad that you would eventually come to love all the women you brought back from hell.

"I'm glad I gave it a chance...."

"Well, well....*someone* is happy~...." You almost leapt off of the sofa in surprise, not expecting anyone to join you. "Oops! I did not intend to startle you...." Turning your head, Beel had taken a seat next to you. The queen of the flies held a gentle smile on her face as you sighed deeply.

"B-Beel....I wasn't expecting that...please don't scare me like that...." You received a giggle and nod in response from her.

"Of course. I do apologise Taker. I just...noticed you seemed to be deep in thought about something. And the little smile on your face tells me that you are happy!" You return a nod and a smile of your own.

"Yeah! I am actually! Just reflecting on the time I've spent with you all since coming back from hell. It's changed my life so much. For the better of course!" The demoness smiled along with you as a silence crept upon you both. A sigh left your lips broke this however. "But the month is coming to a close and I'll be back at work soon."

Beel mumbled something beside you, but it was too quiet for you to hear. Next, you gently felt her hand rest on your arm. Glancing at it and then at her, you felt her lightly grip onto it and lean closer to you. "If time is running short and you're not going to be at home much...." She paused as she practically climbed onto you, forcing you down onto your back. "...looks as if it's finally time for me to *compete* with everyone else~....".

Instantly, you knew what she was going on about. But you didn't have any time to ask her as she engulfed your lips with her own, her knee beginning to gently rub against your crotch.

She pulled away and smirked. Her eyes glowing as they pierced into your soul. "Time to give dear old Lucy a run for her money~....I'm sure I can give you a much *better* time than her~..."

You gulped as she swept you into a kiss again, her hands running under your shirt and down to your trousers. One thing for sure, was that Beel was strong. While it seemed like the others were being somewhat gentle and careful with you, Beel was keeping you pinned against the sofa.

"Guess she is trying to prove something after all..." You thought as Beel finally pulled away and removed her hands.

"Hooo....wow that certainly has got me in the mood....seems like you are too~..." She said, directing her eyes and attention to the bulge that had formed in your trousers. "Seems like I'm certainly doing the right thing~....let's see if I can continue to do so~."

She removed her own shirt, leaving her in her bra before she worked on pulling down your trousers and then boxers. Your erection sprung out in front of her face. The smirk growing across her face and a glimmer formed in her eyes.

You said nothing as she ran her fingers up and down your shaft slowly, almost as if she was teasing you. Your moans were like music to her ears as she kept on going. "The girls certainly were right~....the sounds you make are indeed adorable...."

She licked around the tip of your dick before lifting herself up and beginning to pull down her trousers. "I think we should get straight into it. Don't you?~" You merely nod in reply, but being able to muster many words as you tried to keep up with her. "Excellent~...."

Discarding her pants to the floor, she was left in her bra and panties. The queen of crimson lowered then lowered her panties and hovered her vagina just above your dick. She looked to you to give her your nod of approval before she lowered herself onto you.

"O-ohhhh~....this....certainly is an interesting feeling....being stuck in the blasted abyss for so long has deprived me of feelings like this!" She wasted no time, starting to ride you even before she finished talking. The moans poured out of her mouth as she still kept you pinned down.

You did now begin to try to lift your arms up, but she still wasn't making it easy. Slowly but surely, she got more and more distracted with riding you, that her grip on your arms began to loosen.

After managing to somewhat break out from her grasp, you placed your hands on her hips. She realised this and smirked even more. "Oh?~ Now you're the one beginning to compete with me~....I like it~."

This all went on for a few minutes. You could hear some footsteps, presumably some of the other girls going past. Luckily they seemed to somewhat ignore you and Beel or were dragged away before they joined in.

"M-maybe should've done this in a more private setting?" She questioned as she looked down at you. "But then again, how would I prove it to them?"

You shrugged. "I-I d-don't know.....f-fuck.....I-I'm about to....c-cum Beel...." On the brink of your release she lifted herself off of you, freeing your dick from inside of her.

"Close are we?~ That's good....I'm doing all the right things....but so far it feels like I've done most of the work...." She laid on top of you and rolled the two of you over, so you were now the one on top. "Care to take over for a little while?"

"S-sure...." You took a deep breath and wipe some of the sweat from your forehead, before grabbing onto her arms and slamming your cock back inside of her.

"G-Gaah! W-wow I did not expect that!" Exclaimed a perplexed Beelzebub. So far, she had interpreted you as soft and more of a follower.

You certainly were to begin with, but over time you had slowly grown in confidence. Each girl aiding in instilling this new found confidence in you.

"Y-yeah....I've really gotten so much experience!" You state proudly as you thrust faster and harder, very quickly releasing a cumload inside of her.

"Ahhhh~....consider me impressed Taker~....I can truly see now why you deserve to be by Lucy's side~...." She wrapped her arms around you and gave you a gentle peck on the lips. "This just reminds me why I dragged you into the abyss with me! I wanted you to be my king! Who's to say you can't be though?~"

"I-I'm not sure...I-I really don't think I should be king of anything....at the end of the day, I'm just a regular human. Who...somehow went to hell and brought back a harem of demon girls...." You chuckle and sigh.

"You are anything but regular. No regular human can stroll through hell and come back out on the other side! Some demons can't even stroll through hell safely! Regular? No no! There's something very special about you my dear Taker!" She brought you back into a deep kiss. One in which she put all of her passion into. Her arms holding you tight and bringing you right down on top of her.

Taking this opportunity, you start to grope and fondle her 'assets', much to her moaning delight. When she pulled away again, some sort of purple substance began to leak out of her mouth. She panted and wiped some of it away.

"I do apologise my dear....I seem to be making quite the mess here....having the most fun I've had in millennia...." She produced a handkerchief out of thin air and wiped away at her mouth and parts on the sofa that it had dropped onto.

"We're both making quite the mess. The sofa is going to need a good clean....again." You sigh and rub your eyes.

"That can wait now though....we should continue!" The beaming grin had returned to Beel's now clean face.

For the next few minutes, it all devolved into a pretty steamy make out session. A battle to see who could dominate it. Of course though no matter how much you tried, you still ran out of energy really quickly and being a demon, Beel still had plenty.

Finally pulling away, you took the time to catch your breath and recover your energy. "Hah....to think I used to be an angel once....how far I have fallen...." She giggled giddily and exhaled deeply.

"Y-you're a fallen Angel too?" Despite being tired, you were still interested in what she had just said.

"Hmm? Oh yes I was! Around the same time as dear Lucy. Me and her were....close. And of course there was Micheal and....one more. Now who was it...." The demon went into deep thought and stayed like that for a few minutes, before clicking her fingers. "Baphomet! How could I forget? Me, Lucy and Baphomet were all very good friends back then! Before, you know. Things went bad."

You blinked. "Baphomet was an angel too?"

"Yes she was! I even think she has a picture of the three of us somewhere! You should go and ask her to see it if you are curious!" You nod. It definitely did interest you. "If not, then I think Lucy might still keep some. Even if she still resents God for forcing her out...."

The atmosphere seemed to tense up a little after that, only broken when Beel smiled at you. "But enough of that for now....I do wish to pick up our fun again now~....are you ready?"

You were up almost straight away. "Y-Yep! I think so. What do you wanna do now?"

She turned around and positioned herself with her butt facing you. "This!~" It was simple for you to understand, so you obliged and got to work.

"O-okay yeah! This is definitely as tight as I thought it was going to be!" You say as you tried to move around inside of her asshole. There was a lot less space, so it was harder for you to do anything.

"I-it does feel good though! Keep going!" Beel demanded as she gripped the sofa. Her juices were dripping out of her vagina as you did your best to continue moving around inside of her. Moving your arms around her, one of your hands went down to her wet nether regions and the other went up to fondle one of her breasts.

Doing this greatly pleased her, and her moans filled the house. Some demons having to resist the urge to join in and others having to be restrained.

In the end when you unloaded inside of her once again, you collapsed on top of her. Fatigue rapidly catching up with you as you laid there.

[To Be Continued]

Not Being Left Out (Baphomet Smut)

"My my!~ A question for me?~" Baphomet giggled and swooned as you stood there awkwardly, your sweat dropping as you watched her. "I'm honoured!~ What is your question sweetheart?~" She winked and continued to giggle.

"I-it's just something Beel told me the other day. She was talking about her past in heaven with Lucy. She mentioned that you three were all angels once and that you might have a picture of you three." Hearing this caused Baphomet to gasp happily and practically slip across the room.

"Yes yes I do! Now hold on just a second! Let me find it for you!~" She dug into one of the bags she had and spent a good while looking through until she took her head out. "Here we are! Look, look!" She held out a small picture towards you.

Gently, you took it from her. Your eyes slowly widening at the sight.



(Apologies for the poor cropping. This is the best I could find of this image. All credit goes to the artist of course. Not too sure of their name, but it's awesome!)

"W-wow....that's you three?" You jaw dropped slightly as Baphomet giggled and nodded.

"Yep! Oh...I can remember my days in heaven like they were yesterday!~" She clasped her hands together and twirled around.

"Y-you all look so pretty.....n-not that you aren't now!" You stuttered out, hoping you didn't offend her.

"Why thank you~....I'm glad you think we were pretty then....and still think we are now~...." You weren't looking at her, but she was slowly making her way over to you. Swaying her hips slightly as she did.

"H-Here. You can have it back now." You turned around and held it out to her. She was practically in your face when you turned. Her eyes holding a slight glow in them as she licked her lips and plucked the photo from your fingers.

"Thank you~...." Without taking her eyes off of you, she pocketed the picture and wrapped her arms around you.

"U-uhm...Baphomet?" You gulped, her gaze making you feel small as her grin widened.

"Please hun....I already told you to call me 'Baphy'! It's such a fun little nickname!" She giggled and pecked your cheek.

"R-right yeah....I forgot you said that to me. Sorry, a lot has been happening recently that I....tend to forget some things." You chuckle awkwardly and try and come away from the embrace.

But she would not let you go and held onto you tighter. "Mmmm~....don't go anywhere~....we hardly get a chance to interact. Why don't you stay a little while?" She was already guiding you to go and sit down. Plus, she was a demon and much stronger than you were. If you tried to get free, she would just hold you tighter.

"F-Fine...you're right anyway. We hardly spend time together." You say just as she set both of you down on the bed.

"Indeed~. I always hear the girls say such wonderful things about you when you're not around! It fascinates me how they behave around you! I never would've expected it!" Her gaze was now less intense and had softened along with her smile.

"Y-yeah it is pretty crazy how much they've all changed. Take Judgement as an example. I really thought I was a goner back in hell when she had me in those chains! But since then she's mellowed a lot and opened up." Baphomet hummed as you spoke, stroking your hair gently as you did.

It felt nice but was quite distracting and sometimes made you trail off and fall silent. Whenever she noticed this, Baphomet would silently giggle and caress other parts of your face.

"It is mainly because you are just the cutest human I have ever met! And trust me, I've met plenty during my time here in the over world!" She said, reminiscing on the times that had gone by for her.

"If you've been up here since before I brought the rest of the girls from hell....how many other demons are there on Earth right now besides all of you?" You asked.

"I really don't have a clue! There might be a few, but I do not know! If there are, then they see certainly better at hiding than the rest of us!" She giggled and sighed. "Luckily heaven seems to be the least bit interested in us being down here."

"Other than the time a while back when that angel commander and her assistant came down to visit....that wasn't pleasant." That made you tense up a little, but Baphomet was sure to make you feel comfortable again quickly.

"Ah yes....Micheal was it? It's been a long time since I spoke a word to her....probably not since I fell...." She trailed off as one of her hands gently ran its way down your body. She then shook her head and stared at you. "But she is of no concern anymore. We don't worry ourselves with heaven or those that dwell there. Apart from our Azazel of course."

Ah yes, Azazel.

You had noticed her become more attached to you whenever she was with you. Also, she wasn't scribbling as much in her notebook anymore. Most of her writing was done in private, making you believe that she was starting to work on her paper properly.

But you had noticed that more and more black hair spray was being used. And occasionally when you glanced at her halo, there was more cracks in it each time.

"Perhaps I'm running out of time to stop the dream from happening....I haven't been taking it seriously enough lately." Your expression dropped, which the demon with you noticed.

"Is something the matter dear?" She asked.

"Hm? Oh I'm just....thinking is all. Don't worry about me...." She slowly nodded, not being entirely convinced.

"If anyone needs to know more, it's probably Lucy. Or in fact, Azazel herself." You were broken out of your train of thought again by a hand on your chest.

"The atmosphere in this room is getting far too tense....let's break that a little~...." She winked before leaning in and bringing you into a kiss. Her arms and tail wrapping around you, keeping you in place.

When she pulled away, she bopped you on the nose while giggling. "No need to look so surprised~....I live here too. I'm technically part of your *harem* now~...."

"F-Fair point...." You reply, panting and getting over your initial shock. She forced you back down onto the bed and straddled you.

A lustful glow in her eyes and smirk on her face. "Come on now~...let's have some fun~...." She stuck her tongue out of her mouth and leaned down to give you a gentle lick on the cheek.

Using a free hand, she slowly began to undo the buttons of her shirt in a seductive manner. The hair covering her forehead parting slightly as her face began to change colour, revealing the red pentagram etched into her skin.

"I cannot remember the last time I had a chance like this~...or if I've even had the chance~...I'm certainly not going to pass this up. Me and you are gonna have such a good time~...." Grabbing your hands, she brought them up to her exposed breasts and made you squeeze them.

A loud and satisfied moan leaving her mouth as she grinded against your leg.

"B-Baphy..." She placed a finger on your lips and bent down, pressing her chest against yours as she forced your hands down her body.

"Hush now~...." She let go of your hands and pulled down her pants, leaving her in her black pair of panties. "Touch~..." Her voice was luring as were her eyes.

You gulped and slowly reached out your hand and touched her covered pussy. It was already wet and soaking through her underwear as she let out a silent moan.

"Ooohhh~....such a delicate touch~....you are one of her most precious creations indeed~...." She moaned again as you gently touched again.

"H-Her?" You tentatively asked.

"I-I shan't speak her name in this house....especially since you have Lucifer herself staying under your roof! Let's just say....the one upstairs....if you get what I mean." It didn't take you long to figure out what she was getting at. A wave of realisation crossed your face.

"Y-you mean G-." You were stopped by Baphomet placing a finger on your lips.

"Hush now, what did I say? No one should speak *her* name in this house! We don't want to upset her majesty....now let us continue! Rid our minds of such thoughts!" She swooped down and brought you into a deep kiss, putting all of her passion into it as she laid her body on top of yours.

As you had grown accustomed to such intercourse over the last few weeks, your confidence was quick to build. If Baphomet wanted a good time, you were going to give it to her as much as she wanted to give it

to you.

Grabbing her hips, you flipped her around and pinned her down on the bed. The demoness proceeded to swoon and giggle as hearts filled her eyes.

"Getting so confident~....I like it~....keep it up sweetheart~...." She winked as you trailed your hands down from her hips and hooked your fingers around her panties.

Pulling them down, you gave her clit a gentle rub causing her to moan. After this, you took your own trousers and underwear down. She gasped and gently stroked your growing erection.

"Mmm~....I am going to enjoy this~....go ahead and make me feel what the others have felt~...." She giggled and took her hands away, placing them beside her on the bed. Eagerly awaiting your next move.

Slowly, you grabbed her hips again and guided your dick towards her pussy. Slotting it in carefully, you could hear her exhale deeply as she now wrapped her arms around you. She was panted as her face got hotter.

Then you began to move. In and out, in a way that would hurt neither of you. The demoness attempted to stifle her moaning as she had most likely already been loud enough for the others to hear.

But she was enjoying it too much, and thought it would be a waste of such passion to remain so quiet.

And so she let out probably the loudest moans out of everyone. You tried to get her to quieten down a little, but it was to no avail.

So, you just continued doing your thing and thrust your dick in and out of her pussy, giving her a few gentle squeezes in the best areas.

"My~....you are very good at this aren't you?~ You seem as if you are ready to burst!~" She smirked and you nodded your head. "Good~....go ahead then. *I am ready*~...." She winked and licked her lips.

Not moments later, you unloaded your cum inside of her. A satisfied sigh left her lips, and a long, deep exhale left yours as you nearly collapsed on top of her.

"Always....uses so much energy. Give me a moment....then we can continue...." You slid your dick out from inside her. Bits of cum dripped out onto the bed sheets as you laid next to her.

"No problem love! I had a lot of fun then, I can wait a little longer for more~...." She wrapped her arms around you and flipped onto her side so she was looking at you. "And here I thought I would not get my chance."

You turned your head to her. "I-I'm sorry if you felt left out in anyway. Having so many of you in the house makes it hard to keep track of sometimes."

She bopped you on the nose and rested her forehead against yours. "No need to apologise....as long as I'm not forgotten then I do not care~...."

She brought you into another kiss, her arms, legs and tail wrapped around you now. Waiting patiently for the fun to continue.

[To Be Continued]

Divine Intervention

The alarm was really starting to get on your nerves as you tried your hardest to ignore it. In reality, you did not have that luxury.

It had been a month since you were last at work, meaning that your period of being at home with the girls had come to an end. You sighed deeply as you opened your eyes and stared up at the ceiling.

You had really enjoyed your month of for many reasons. To go back to work now just made you feel grumpy.

You'd much rather just stay here with the girls and continue spending your time with them. However, you knew that you couldn't be lazy and continuing to work was for the best.

After all, you still had to make money to provide for the growing household. Sure, your brother had been working the whole time, but his wage wasn't going to be enough anymore.

Especially since you had to go for groceries a couple of times a week because of how quickly you got through them.

"Ugh.....alright time to get up....." You grumbled as you reached over and slammed your hand down on top of your alarm clock to turn it off.

Standing up, you stretched your arms and legs letting out a moan of satisfaction before walking over to the wardrobe to retrieve your clothes.

"My dear....? Why are you awake so early?" A sleepy Lucy had just woken up as well. She rubbed her eyes and kept her head laid down on the pillow.

"Work Lucy....it's been a month....so I gotta get back to work...." You murmured before heading towards the door.

"Has it really been a month already? Time really has flown by...." She rubbed her head as you nodded.

"Unfortunately it has. I really enjoyed my time at home with you all though." You smiled slowly opened the door as to not make too much noise that would have wake anyone up.

That left Lucy alone to contemplate a few things. She too had enjoyed the time you had at home with everyone.

Perhaps she could do something to make sure that you didn't have to go in ever again. After all, she was the Queen of Hell. She could do whatever she wanted.

As she finished her contemplating, you had finished in the shower and came back in to check on her.

"Everything okay Lucy? You look like you're...plotting something." You asked, causing her to look at you and smile.

"I could very easily make it so you never have to work again!" She grinned.

"Uhm.....y-yeah no I'll be fine Lucy. I have to work to bring money in. And in all honesty....doing work makes us have a purpose." You shrugged. "As much as I'd love to stay home, I'm reality I'd start to feel useless eventually."

She sighed and nodded her head. "I....think I understand where you are coming from. Your human world is very different to hell of course."

You nodded again. "I'll be back later on. Please make sure the house doesn't get trashed or burned down while I'm away." You pleaded as she scoffed and nodded her head.

"Of course my dear! I am able to run hell, so I can take care of a human house on Earth!" She reassured as you walked over and leaned down, pressing a gentle kiss to her forehead.

"I know.....I love you Lucy. I'll see you later." You smiled and quickly left the room.

"I love you too my dear...." She grinned widely as her heart fluttered and your footsteps went down the stairs.

After a while, she heard the front door close and sighed once more. She remained in bed for a little longer, before she finally got up not wanting to put off having her beloved breakfast of pancakes much longer.

"W-where is master?! W-where is he?!" Once she made her way downstairs, she was greeted by the sight of Cerberus running around the living room.

She was sniffing around and looking around every corner in search of you. But she had no joy and was starting to get stressed.

"He has gone back to work." Lucy stated as she walked past the hounds and into the kitchen.

"B-But why?! W-what are we gonna do here without him?!" Cerberus whined and let her ears and tails drop.

"Whatever you did before when he wasn't here. It can't be that hard can it?" Lucy grumpily replied as she finally got around to making her pancakes.

"I sort of don't blame them though. After all, it's easy to get used to him being a constant presence around here." She thought to herself as she made her pancake batter.

This was going to take some getting used to again.

~

"Ah Y/N! I'm glad to see you back at work! We sure have missed you!" You had just walked into work and were immediately greeted by your boss, who looked extremely happy.

"R-Really? Sorry for being gone for so long. I just....needed a bit of a break." You felt slightly bad hearing him speak like that. His words made it seem like they had struggled over the last month.

"Oh no I understand that you need a break every now and again! You are a hard worker after all! But it was a tad difficult to fill your role while you were gone." He rubbed the back of his neck as you nodded in understanding.

"Well I'm back now. I promise to work harder than ever!" You gave him your most determined look as he chuckled and patted you on the shoulder.

"I know lad! I know....come on then. Let's get you back to work!" He ushered you to get started, which you did very quickly.

At first it was hard to get back into your rhythm but you got back into your swing pretty swiftly. And you needed to, as there were a lot of customers.

But still, no matter how busy it got you made sure to put on a smile and look as lively as possible. Remaining kind and helpful, even when you felt like you were getting tired.

Fortunately though, your boss was more than willing to let you step back and take a quick breather every so often.

"So Y/N, I've been meaning to ask you. Who was that on the phone demanding you get a month off? Your girlfriend?" Your boss asked you on one of your breaks.

"Y-yeah something like that...." You replied while taking a sip of water.

"I see....it's odd because she had this....menacing voice and I swear whenever she spoke....the air felt heavier and like it was pressing down on me." You could see the sweat on his forehead as he wiped it away and took a sip from his drink as well.

"R-Right....I-I'll be sure to ask her about that...." You muttered that last bit to yourself.

Once you felt good enough, you went back out to work. You stood there just as you heard another customer come up to the counter.

"Hey there! Welcome! What can I do for you today?" You looked up with a smile on your face, and then froze once you saw who was stood there.

"Hello mortal. It has been a while hasn't it?" It was Micheal, with Gabriel stood behind her. A clipboard in her hands as ever.

"....M-Micheal? W-what are you doing here? And how did you know I was here?" You ask, looking around to see if anyone else was watching.

"I told you before, we continuously watch over you. That's how we know where you are." She said. "Do you mind if myself and Gabriel sit down with you. There is....many things that we need to discuss."

"....s-sure! Just give me a little while. I need to work a little longer before I can have another break." You explained. Micheal gave you a nod and walked over to an empty table and sat down with Gabriel.

You worked for a little longer, occasionally glancing over at the two angels that had made a surprise visit. They would both glance over at you sometimes too.

Eventually, you managed to get a few minutes and went over to join them. Sitting at the table, you found that there were many pieces of paper spread out across it.

"S-so.....what brings you both here? The last time you came was when you were looking for the demons. I can tell you that they aren't here." You said.

"I am aware of that. We are merely here to check on you. After all, living with demons warrants us doing these visits." She removed her hat and placed it on the table.

"I-I guess...." You looked down at the table.

"You don't need to be nervous Y/N. We are trying to help you. After all, there are sins that you have engaged in that need to be cleansed." She looked at you just as your head lifted up.

"What do you mean?" You asked. "J-Just how much have you two seen?" You gulped.

".....everything." Gabriel jumped in as you felt your face flushed.

"Y-you saw....the uhm...fun I had?" You felt embarrassed but also uncomfortable that these two had potentially seen everything you had done with the girls.

"Yes...." Micheal trailed off.

"....seems as though Azazel isn't the only angel that is a pervert...." You smirked a little as both angels squeaked and their faces flushed.

"I-I assure you Y/N, th-that was not our intention!" Micheal tried defending herself and Gabriel.

"Eh, I know. Don't worry about it too much...." Your smirk devolved into more of a smile. "But it is my life, and I am living it in the way that I want."

"I-I understand that....but you must understand our concerns." The head angel said.

You nodded. "Yeah I do. After all, you're angels and they are demons. There is going to be distrust. But my point still stands."

Both angels nodded, still embarrassed.

".....can I get you both anything? We can very easily just....sit around for a while and just talk." You said trying to lift the tenseness off of the atmosphere.

"Sure. That sounds...nice." Said Micheal, Gabriel nodding in agreement.

"Cool! Just wait here and I'll be right back!"

[To Be Continued]

Concern Above

"I brought you both some tea. Do you like tea? Do you even have tea in heaven?" You asked as you placed a tray on the table that had two cups of tea on it.

"We do yes." Micheal responded, seemingly past her flustered state from earlier as she gracefully took her cup of tea while Gabriel did the same.

"Ah yeah I assumed that you would've done." You said as you retook your seat at the table.

The two angels took a sip from their cups before placing them back down again.

"You do realise that we have to take what has gone on seriously." The archangel began.

"Engaging in such sinful activities with creatures of sin is a concerning matter. Especially for a mortal." She explained.

"Like I told you, I kinda made my mind up about it all. My life at the moment is....much better than it was before." You said.

"That might be so. But that doesn't take away the fact that *she* is very concerned about you." Micheal said as your eyes widened a little.

"Y-you mean...." You trailed off but Micheal nodded, knowing exactly who you meant.

"Yes. *She* would like to talk to you and try to....help guide you back on the right path." She said.

"If she wanted to do that, then why hasn't she just taken me up to heaven to see her?" You asked.

"*She*....wanted us to come down here and give you a choice first. She is aware that if she just took you, then it would be more than likely that Lucifer would be at the gates demanding for your return." She said as you slowly nodded your head.

"Ahhh....yeah that's a fair point because that would happen." You said with a nervous chuckle as you rubbed the back of your neck.

"You need to go Y/N." Micheal said as you sighed and laid your chin on the table.

"Y-yeah....I know." You said.

"I didn't want any of this to happen. This is all more than I ever expected to happen in my life. Before all this, I never believed in heaven and hell. My life was so simple. Now, I have demons living in my house and angels coming down to take me to heaven!" You said, clearly exasperated as everything hit home all at once.

"....I'll tell Lucy that I need to go. I suppose when God herself requests your presence, you need to go." You said as Micheal nodded her head.

"Indeed. I am glad we could come to some sort of agreement." She said.

"Would you like us to come with you when you inform Lucifer? Just as protection." She suggested as you shook your head.

"Listen I know you have good intentions, but there is no way that I'm letting heaven and hell go to war in the street. Because you know that would happen." You said.

"You....have a fair point." Micheal said.

"I'm glad you agree. Even so, Lucy is still probably going to be extremely angry when she finds out that you've been here." You said.

"I am aware of that. It was clear the last time we visited that Lucifer feels threatened by me. I do not know if I told you, but me and her are actually sisters." She said.

"Huh? You are? Both of you seemed to leave that part out." You said as Micheal nodded slowly.

"That's why Lucifer sounded so betrayed when she mentioned you not being by her side when she fell and became a demon....you're her sister." You said.

"Yes....believe me that was a hard choice, but one I had to make. No matter what though, she is still my sister. Sometimes I hope that I can rebuild my relationship with her one day...but that looks particularly bleak right now...." She said, trailing off at the end.

"Whatever you think, I don't believe it's too late. Maybe one day she'll forgive you. But perhaps I'm being silly. I'm talking about her as if she's a human like me when she isn't." You said.

"She acts more like one now. That goes for all the demons actually. It is rather peculiar...." Micheal stated as she went into a state of thought before swiftly coming out of it.

"We should be going now. I have to report back to *her* after all." She said.

"Alright! I'll tell Lucy about what happened, and then we can think about paying *her* a visit." You said as Micheal nodded.

"We shall be waiting then." She said before standing up, with Gabriel doing the same.

"Thank you for your time and the tea. Both are very much appreciated." She said as a generous tip appeared on the table, followed by smiles from the two angels.

"Stay safe Y/N." Gabriel said as the two of them left the shop, leaving you sat alone at the table.

You sighed deeply and buried your head in your hands.

"Can't wait to drop this all on Lucy....she is going to be pissed."

~

"I'm home!" You called out to everyone and heard the scurrying footsteps of Cerberus.

"Master! Master!! You're-." The three of them charged around the corner but cut themselves off as their noses twitched and they gagged.

"W-what is that stench on master? It....burns!!!" They growl and narrow their eyes.

At first you were confused, but you soon realised what they must be going on about.

"Ahhh...yeah I suppose I should've expected you three to be able to smell something off. I need to speak to Lucy immediately. Where is she?" You asked.

"In the living room....she is waiting." Cerberus was still growling lowly as you nodded and walked up to them.

They backed off a little but you reached out and gently rubbed their heads which helped them settle down a little.

"It's still me. Don't worry." You say with a smile as their growls turned into happy whines.

You stopped petting them and then walked into the living room where Lucifer was sat on the couch reading a book, her legs tucked in making her look very comfortable.

"Hey....Lucy." You said causing her to look up at you with a smile.

"Hello sweetheart. How was your day of labour?" She asked, closing the book giving you her full attention.

"Yeah it was okay." You said, starting to sweat a little just thinking about how she was going to react.

"Are you sure? You are sweating and look distressed. Did something happen?" She asked while approaching you.

It didn't take her long to sense what Cerberus had done practically the moment you had walked through the door.

"....why do you carry the stench of angels? It's stifling...." She said, holding her nose.

"Micheal paid me a visit at work. She said that God herself wants to see me." You said.

Lucifer's eyes began to twitch as a menacing aura formed around her. The air in the room started to feel heavy as it went dark.

"After all this time....she stills seeks to steal from me.....I will not have it....." She said through gritted teeth.

"L-Lucy....calm down please." You tried getting through to her, but she was incredibly pissed off.

"How can I calm down?! She has betrayed me and stolen from me before?! Do you think I would ever trust her again after all she has done to me?! Never!!!" She yelled.

You were backing away and fell onto the ground because of how intimidating Lucifer had become. She hadn't been this angry since you met her, so this was extremely terrifying for you.

You had no idea what she was going to do.

"You need to think of something Y/N, before she potentially kills someone!" You thought to yourself.

Finding your courage, you quickly scrambled to your feet and wrapped your arms around her gently.

Lucifer looked down at you with her glowing red eyes as you looked back up at her. Your soft, pleasing eyes slowly calmed her down and broke her out of her enraged state.

"I....cannot let her take away something I have grown to cherish so dearly. Millennia have I spent all by myself....but even after spending such a minuscule amount of time with you....I never want to go back to that state again...." She said while returning the hug and bringing your head to lay on her chest.

"Y-you won't....I promise." You said, clinging onto her as she did the same, never wanting to let go of you.

After a while, she pulled away and gently ruffled your hair.

"You should shower and rid yourself of that angelic stench." She said as you gave her a small salute.

"Yes ma'am!" You said as you ran up the stairs to the bathroom.

Meanwhile as you took your shower, Lucifer pulled Judgement to one side so she could discuss everything that you had told her.

"Judgement, I am going to need you by my side for this." She said.

"Of course! I will be there to protect you and Y/N! No angel shall harm him!" She said in a loud voice, but not as loud as she usually was.

Over time, she had been working on toning her voice down and was doing a really good job of doing so.

"It's not what I'm afraid of. They won't harm him, I'm more afraid that *she* will try and take him from me. You know how protective she can be, you are a fallen angel too." Lucifer said, to which Judgement nodded.

"They shall not take him! But what about the rest of the girls? Will they not be there as well?" Judgement asked.

"They may come if they wish. I just don't want anything breaking out up there. For his sake more than anything." Lucifer said as she heard the shower turn off.

"Let the other girls know about it and they can make their decisions. At least let's try to be civil, although that will be difficult...." She continued, a tick mark appearing on her forehead as the bathroom door opened and your footsteps came down the stairs.

"Stench gone!!" You said with a smile as Lucifer chuckled.

"Indeed it has! Thank you for getting rid of it, I can't stand the smell! I do not know how we're going to get on during our visit to heaven." She said.

"We could....get you some nose plugs I guess? Would that help?" You asked with a shrug as you started heading towards the kitchen.

"Maybe so. We'll see." Lucifer said as she watched you walk in and pour a glass of water.

You took a sip from it before placing the glass back on the counter again.

"Micheal said that you both are sisters." You said looking up at Lucifer.

"I....didn't realise. That's why you were so emotional when she visited. I'm sorry." You said as Lucifer scoffed and shook her head.

"You're not the one to be apologising. We might be sisters, but she was nowhere near me before I fell. She didn't bother to support me. That showed me just how much she valued me as a sister." She said.

"And the most frustrating part of it all, was that she came down here after centuries just because she was concerned that I was harming you! If she had bothered to pay attention, she would've seen that I'm more delicate with you!" She exclaimed before taking a seat on the couch again.

You stood there and thought about how this trip to heaven would work out. You did think about telling Lucifer to stay behind, but knew deep down that wasn't a good idea.

Needless to say, it was going to be a tense stand-off and one that you knew that you were not going to be able to get in between.

[To Be Continued]

The Ascension To Heaven

You were feeling a combination of dread and a slight bit of excitement in the lead up to your trip to heaven. The fear of the unknown kept you in check as you didn't know what to expect while up there.

"Should've seen this coming to be honest. I mean...I *did* go down to hell and returned with a harem full of demons girls plus an angel." You said.

"It was me who got you into this mess though. If I didn't magically open this portal, I wouldn't be stood here about to watch my little brother being whisked away up to heaven!" Your brother said.

He had come back home after being away for a little while, only to find that you were preparing to leave for heaven.

"Yeah I know...but hey in a way I'm kinda glad you opened that portal. I've had the time of my *life* with those girls! Even if it technically is sacrilege..." You said while rubbing the back of your head.

"Hopefully God goes easy on ya, eh?" Your brother said, gently nudging you.

"I'd...be careful with what we say now actually. She is always watching." You said.

"She? Ohoho...are you telling me there's a chance you'll add God herself into your little harem?" Your brother teased as you blushed and shook your head.

"Th-there is surely no way that will happen! Just because I somehow managed to do it before, doesn't mean I'm going to miraculously do it again!" You said, embarrassed as you turned your head away.

"Don't deny that you'd like it if did actually happen..." He kept on teasing you as you continued to shake your head to deny it.

"I can smell the angelic stench. They are arriving." Lucifer said as she poked her head around the door to let you know.

"Got it. I'll be there in a moment." You said to her and watched as she disappeared back around the corner again.

You took a deep breath and smiled at your brother.

"Don't worry. I am coming back for sure. I've still got a life to live down here on Earth after all!" You said.

"I know! But I am being serious when I say you better come back! I don't know how I'd explain it all to Mom and Dad if you weren't here when they came back." He replied.

"Yeah...we'll already have a lot to explain to them anyway." You chuckled and gave your brother a hug.

"See you later!" You said as you felt him ruffle your hair.

"See ya! Don't get into any trouble up there!" He responded.

"No guarantees on that! Especially since I'm going to Heh and work a bunch of demons! There's surely going to be a few disagreements!" You said as you started walking out of the room.

You waved at your brother as you walked around the corner and out of the front door of the house. Taking a deep breath, you nodded and walked down the path and onto the main road.

Waiting for you there were all of the demon girls, stood opposite a line of angels that was led by Micheal. Gabriel was nowhere to be seen at this moment in time, so you assumed she hadn't made the trip down.

As soon as she spotted you, Lucifer was quick to grab a hold of your arm and keep you close to her like she was never going to let go. Micheal raised an eyebrow and stepped forward.

"You will need to hand him over for the journey Lucifer. You know this." Micheal said as Lucifer held onto your arm tighter.

"I have already said to you multiple times that no harm will come to him. He will be kept quite safe. After all, he is a special visitor." Micheal continued as she got no answer from Lucifer.

The queen of hell eventually sighed before letting go of your arm, much to the discomfort of the rest of the group of demon girls. Azazel was near the back, keeping herself out of sight knowing that this trip up to heaven wasn't exactly like going back home.

She would be judged and rejected by all of the other angels now that she was starting to fall, despite the fact that she still denied that it was happening.

As you stepped forward towards the angels, Micheal also stepped towards you as well to meet you half way. Cerberus growled as they watched the angel get closer, as Judgement had to use all her restraint to not rush forward and protect you.

Once you both met in the middle, Micheal gently put a hand on your shoulder and turned you around so you were facing the demons.

"You may all follow, but only up to a point. Once we are there, only two of you may accompany him. The rest will have to wait under supervision. Any trouble caused will be met with appropriate force. I hope I am making myself clear here. We will not tolerate any insubordination. Especially since some of you are still too dangerous to be on the mortal plane in my opinion..." Micheal said as she eyed up Beelzebub who just smiled and bowed her head.

"I wouldn't dream of making any trouble! You can trust me!" The great fly said, not convincing Micheal at all with her words.

"You already know that I'm not going to trust what you say. Actions always speak louder than words, but I wouldn't trust you to make any actions either." Micheal said as she sighed and put her other hand on your other shoulder.

"Anyway...are you ready Y/n?" She asked as you nodded your head.

"Excellent. I'm afraid that you'll be asleep for the journey though. It's just a part of the process. That's okay with you right?" Micheal explained.

"Sure that's fine. As long as I can trust you while I'm unconscious." You said as Micheal nodded.

"Of course you can. Do not worry, your safety is of the utmost priority! For both sides..." She said glancing at Lucifer before clearing her throat.

"We shall leave now." Micheal said as you nodded and smiled at the girls.

"See you on the other side!" You said before your eyes slowly closed.

The sky lit up brightly before there was a flash of light. Everyone disappeared from the middle of the street in an instant, leaving no trace that anyone was there in the first place.

~

The demons blinked and looked around, now finding themselves in completely different surroundings. Looking forward, they saw a set of large open gates with angels lining the path in front of them.

They then looked around for you, and found you safe and sound with Micheal. You were still asleep, so the angel had to carry you for the time being.

"Can he not be awake now Micheal? We have arrived after all." Lucifer said.

"He shall awaken in time. I will not force him awake." Micheal said before walking through the gates.

The demons followed behind, the atmosphere tense as they passed all of the angels that were lining the path. Some remained stoic and disciplined, others were curious to see a human along with a group of demons, and some were intimidated by the fact that the demons they were told stories about were now walking in front of them.

And some were disgusted. Especially upon seeing Azazel who had her head bowed. The cracks in her halo were visible for everyone to see, and it made some of the angels feel uneasy.

"Never thought I'd see the day...coming back up here after so long..." Lucifer said as Beel chuckled and pat her on the shoulder.

"Oh the amount of memories we have...it is a shame that everything had to end the way that it did." Beel said as Lucy clenched her fists.

"It is..." She said through gritted teeth.

"Are you going to be able to handle yourself in there with *her*? The mere mention of her name would always have you tense and on edge. I shudder to believe what will happen between you both." Beel said.

"I have nothing to say to her anymore. Any form of hatred still remains, but what will it get me now if I show it? I'll end up right back where I started before! I know our time with Y/N has been short in comparison to how long we have lived, but I do not want to lose this life that I have with him. In his presence I feel...warm and welcome again. Like I was here a long time ago." Lucifer went on.

Beel smiled as she sighed and turned her attention to the path in front of them again.

"You speak for all of us when you say that. None of us could go back to being what we were after experiencing such...luxury and comfort." She said.

"You are lucky that he is so merciful! I would've kept you banished in the void if he had told me so!" Lucifer snapped suddenly before calming down again.

"Sorry...I did not mean to snap like that. The situation is getting to me more than I thought it would." She apologised.

"That is quite alright. Any animosity between us has been put aside this far. I would genuinely like that to continue." Beel said.

"Though what you said makes me think...are you in control of him? Or does he hold the control over you?" She continued, asking the question to Lucy.

"Sometimes...I do not know. It feels like I have the control but...other times I think of what Y/N would want me to do in a certain situation. So I'm really not sure..." Lucifer replied.

Beel chuckled loudly but quickly stifled it as she didn't want to piss Lucifer off.

"Oh you are sweet sometimes...it is so funny to me how a normal human being was able to win over your heart in such a way!" She said as Lucifer averted her gaze.

To her surprise, she could feel her cheeks heating up as well making her shake her head to try and get rid of it.

"Don't show weakness in this situation Lucy...you have to keep yourself together and remain strong. Stand your ground!!" She ordered herself as everyone came to the end of the path.

In front was a large building, the door to it opened as soon as Micheal walked up to them. The archangel then turned around to face everyone and started to speak.

"This is where everyone must split. Only two may come with me, the rest must wait here under guard. Choose now and make it quick." She said as Lucifer stepped forward.

"Of course I shall go. And I will take mr high prosecutor with me." Lucy said.

Judgement stepped forward beside her queen, crossing her arms as she stared down Micheal who was still carrying you.

"Good. Now follow me." Micheal said as she turned around.

Lucifer and Judgement followed on, the doors closing behind them leaving the other demons with a whole host of angels.

"So we just...stay here? Doing nothing?" An agitated Pandemonica asked.

"Guess so!" Justice said, seemingly fine with the situation they were in. But deep down, she was on high alert as well.

She was just better at hiding it than the rest.

"All we need to do now is trust our queen. There is nothing more we can do. Interfere and we lose everything we have had with Y/N." Beel said as Cerberus began to whine as they went up to the door and scratched on it slightly before being driven away by the angels standing guard.

The hellhounds retreated and sat on the floor in front of Beelzebub, keeping their eyes fixed on the door. The great fly gently pat their heads as she looked at the door too.

"Keep yourself together Lucy...everything depends on it."

[To Be Continued]

The Creator

"I think it's about time we wake him. She awaits." Micheal said as she slowly lowered herself and placed you on the ground.

She gently touched your forehead with the tips of her fingers before taking them away again. Not a moment later, your eyes began to flutter before slowly opening fully. You grumbled and rubbed the sleep out of them before you sat up and looked around.

"Where...am I?" You asked as you went from rubbing your eyes to your head.

"You are in heaven. One door away from meeting the creator herself. I shall give you a few moments to wake up fully, but it is best that we do not keep her waiting." Micheal said to you as you looked up at her.

"Y-yes of course...I'll only be a minute or two..." You said before sighing and blinking.

You turned back around and saw Lucifer and Judgement standing close by. The two of them happier now to see you awake again, but still very much on guard as they kept an eye on their surroundings.

"Hey Lucy...hey Judgement..." You said as you waved and yawned.

"Hello my dear..." Lucy responded before going quiet again, her mind still at war with itself. A part of her was still arguing to take a hold of you and immediately get you back down to hell, where she knew that she would be able to protect you properly.

But she knew that would be selfish of her to do. Once she realised what she had just thought, she sighed and shook her head while pinching the bridge of her nose.

"*Since when did I get so soft?*" She thought as she looked at you again.

"*You had to go and make me change into this didn't you...*" She thought as a smile then spread across her face.

"*Still...I won't complain. For you, all the changes have been worth it. In my whole existence no one has ever treated me the way you have...you truly are very special.*" She thought.

By now, you were back on your feet again and ready for what was going to happen next. At least that was what you kept telling yourself. In reality, the huge unknown factor was eating away at you.

What was going to happen on the other side of those doors? Were you going to be punished for committing the sins you did? That was certainly something you *never* had even considered in your life before you ended up in hell.

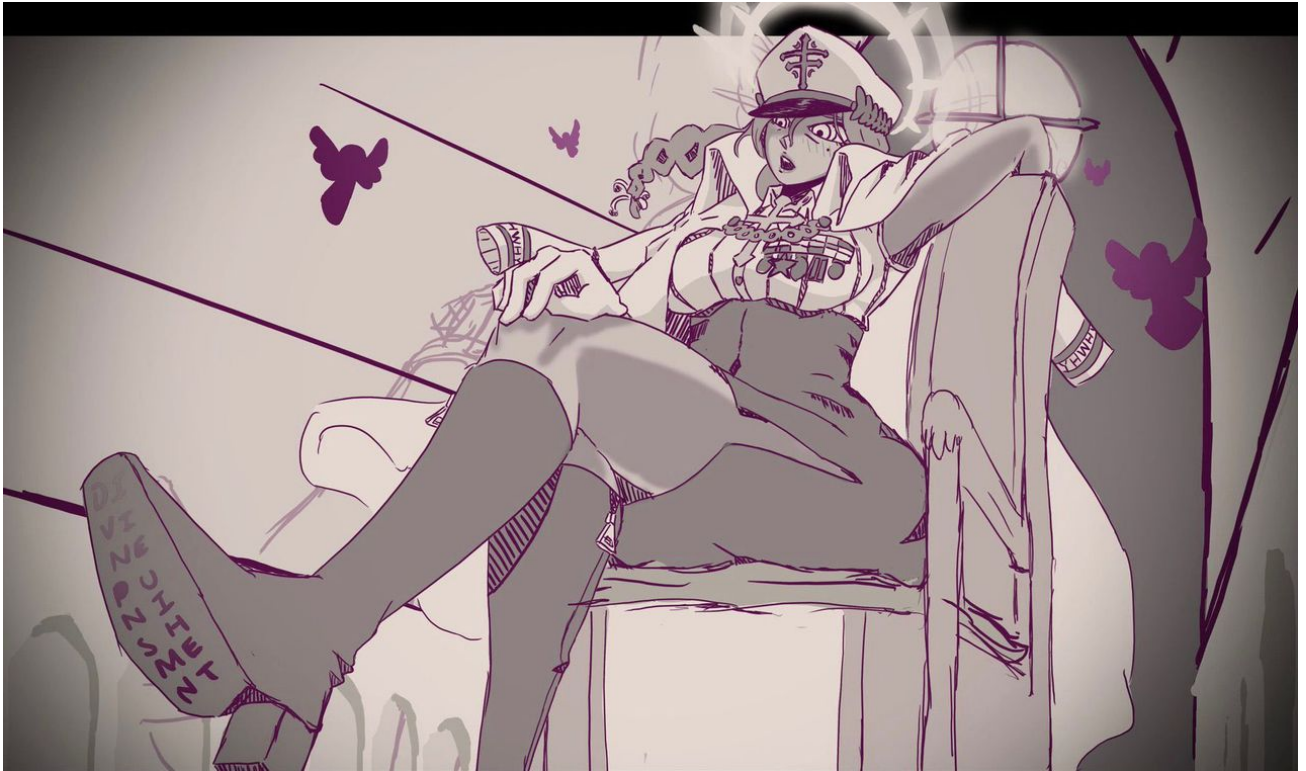
How things can change so quickly...

"Open the doors." Micheal said suddenly which broke you out of your thoughts.

The angels either side of the doors stepped up and slowly opened them. A bright light shine through which blinded you temporarily as you tried to cover your eyes. Once the light had died down again, Micheal put a hand on your shoulder and gently pushed you through the doorway.

Not wanting to be left behind, Lucifer and Judgement were quick to follow behind you. The space you all walked into was extremely big and spacious and resembled a church hall of sorts.

And at the far end...was who you were here to see. She absolutely towered over everyone else as you got closer and sat on a huge throne, which really did symbolise how much power she held.



"...okay I really wasn't expecting this...then again I didn't know what to expect to be honest..." You said as you shivered slightly.

The somewhat icy stare you were getting at this moment in time was really off putting and you were already fearing the worst. When you had gotten close enough, Micheal stopped and bowed deeply.

"I apologise for any delays milady. I have brought you the human you asked for." Micheal said.

There were a few moments of silence before the 'icy' look in God's eyes was replaced by a softer one as she smiled.

"He has a name...you could've used it you know Micheal. Isn't that right, Y/N?" She asked you directly which made you freeze up for a moment, trying to think what to say in response.

"I-I...guess?" You replied, beating yourself up a little for getting so frozen up in this situation.

"Right yes...my apologies milady. You too Y/N." Micheal said as she lifted herself back up.

"I-it's no biggie...don't worry." You said with a small smile as God chuckled and hummed in agreement.

"Thank you for bringing him to me Micheal. And for bringing more guests as well." God said as she turned her attention to Lucifer and Judgement. The former glaring at her through narrowed eyes which made God chuckle again.

"It is good to see you in person after such a long time Lucy." She said, causing hells CEO to scoff and roll her eyes.

"I'm sure it is...I wish I could say the same for you." She said sarcastically.

"Oh come now, there is no need for conflict here. We are all gathered for a good reason after all, are we not?" God asked as she turned her gaze back to you.

"I-I...suppose we are? I-I'm sorry I really have no idea why I am here..." You said as you bowed.

"F-Forgive me." You continued.

"If you think you are here to be punished, then you have the wrong idea." God said as she stood up from her seated position.

"Apologies if I am coming across as intimidating. Give me just a moment." She continued before she began to glow brightly.

In a flash she was now at around your height as she walked over and stood in front of you. She smiled and put her hands behind her back.

"There! Hopefully now we will be able to converse without anyone getting too nervous!" She said as you blinked and rubbed your eyes.

"I...really shouldn't be surprised that you are able to do that. You are God after all." You said as she chuckled.

"Indeed I am! And I am sorry about how sudden all this was. I'm not just talking about your trip up here...I am also referring to your recent trip down to hell as well." She said, eyeing Lucifer through the corner of her eye.

"I-it is yeah...I'm still a little confused how all of this happened though...like my life was all normal until my brother managed to open that portal. I've never had a proper explanation as to why it happened." You said as God laughed and gently pat you on the shoulder.

"There might have been...a helping hand from an exterior force to get that all to happen...but that's all I'll say." She said before laughing some more.

Lucifer clenched her fists tightly as she glared at God.

"Are you saying that *you* had something to do with it?! You were the one behind this all along?!" Lucifer exclaimed as God held up her hands in a defensive manner.

"I will leave that up to interpretation. Besides, you are happy with what you have built with dear Y/N here aren't you?" God asked her.

Lucifer just glared at her for a few moments before eventually conceding with a sigh and nod of her head.

"Yes...I am. Whether or not you are behind this all or not...I will not let that get in the way of what I have with him." Lucifer said as she grabbed you by the shoulder and dragged you back towards her and away from God.

"Now now Lucy...you do not need to get so defensive." God said.

"Only one may call me by that name!!!! And I scarcely believe I can trust you after all that you did to condemn me and cast me out!!! It's bad enough that you are involving yourself in these matters in the first place! I can easily take him to hell and keep there for the rest of time!!! It would make him safer." Lucifer said as she breathed heavily and glared at God.

"But..." She continued, calming herself down a little as she sighed and let her arms drop down by her sides.

"...I can't do that to him. He doesn't deserve that punishment. He doesn't deserve to wilt away down in hell, living under constant watch because of my paranoia..." Lucifer said before she let out a frustrated yell and held her head.

"SINCE WHEN DID I GET THIS SOFT?! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME?!?!" She exclaimed as she pulled at her hair.

"Ara...it seems as though you have had quite the effect on her Y/N." God said to you as you watched Lucifer's mini meltdown.

"I-It seems so...I didn't do anything special though. I was just...me." You said.

"Well sometimes just being you is enough. Even enough to turn the heart of the CEO of hell herself." God said as she pat you on the head.

"Over time I can see how she and the other demons you are with have grown so fond of you. I've also noticed that sentiment being shared by some of those here in heaven too..." She continued as she glanced over at Micheal who quickly looked away embarrassed.

God chuckled and looked back at you again.

"And least of all myself of course. Then again, it is in my nature as creator of all things to love and cherish all my creations." She said with a caring smile as she gently caressed your hair.

"Which is why I wanted you here...so I could tell you in person that I will always be watching over you and keeping you safe. Also, I should like to visit you every so often to see how you are getting on. I would've visited you to say all this, but it would've been very rude to arrive unannounced. Plus...I couldn't risk a war breaking out between heaven and hell on Earth. You can guess how devastating that would be." She said.

"It would be bad...but you'd really risk starting one here too?" You asked.

"This is my domain. I am confident I am able to defend it." God replied as you slowly nodded your head.

"Yeah...fair point." You replied.

"Lucy dear? Are you going to be content with accommodating little old me every now and again?" God asked, causing Lucifer to roll her eyes and glare at her again.

"I don't know. Am I?" Lucifer snarled.

"Judgement dear? Are *you* content with this arrangement?" Lucifer asked, of course getting a shake of the head from the high prosecutor.

"Hmmm...how problematic. Though I knew this would be the case." God said as she stepped back slightly.

"I will say this to you. I am not going to take him away as I am letting him make his own choices. The only thing I am doing, is ensuring his safety. Surely you cannot argue with that." God said.

"I...suppose I cannot. But you must remember that I will never trust you while you are in his presence. Not after everything that happened." Lucifer said.

"And I did not expect you to trust me. Just remember the balance that we have to keep. You have an important role keeping hell moving. Do not let yourself get distracted Lucy." God said.

"I didn't remember asking for advice from you. Besides, I know how to run hell perfectly fine." Lucifer retorted.

"Just...be very careful. I say this because despite all the animosity between us, I trust you to keep everything under control. Do you not let your grasp slip otherwise we may have a big problem brewing." God said as she put a hand on your shoulder.

"This is why I wanted to reassure you that I will protect Y/N here. So you don't fully loose control over hell. There are plenty who would scheme against you." She said as Lucifer cupped her chin with her fingers as she began to think.

"I have been keeping a close eye on things...but I hate to admit that she is right." She thought as she looked up at you.

"But I trust myself to balance everything. I know I'm strong enough to do that." She reassured herself as a determined look formed in her face.

"Any resistance will be futile. I'll make sure of that." She said.

[To Be Continued]

Be Wary Of The Angel

Your stay in heaven was never going to be very long, since you had a home and life to get back to. If you remained here much longer, then someone was going to assume that something bad had happened to you.

At least that's what you thought, until you brought this up with God and heard her chuckle in response.

"There is no need for you to be worried about that, child. I shall make sure Micheal takes you back to Earth, only mere seconds after you departed." She reassured, smiling as you stood there in awe.

"I...really shouldn't be surprised that you're capable of doing that." You said, quickly remembering who you were talking to.

"Sorry, I'm still kinda processing all this." You continued.

"That is quite alright. After all, you have been through more than your fair share of supernatural experiences." She said, gently placing her hand on your head.

"Remember that I shall be watching over you. If ever you feel like you're in danger, then be assured that I will know as well." She said.

"Thank you..." You replied.

Having reassurance from God herself made you feel as safe as you possibly could. After all, it wasn't often that someone that held power beyond your understanding tells you that they will be watching out for you.

"Ahem...you forget that he is already safe enough with me." Lucifer said, feeling jealous as she stared at God's hand on your head.

"But of course. I have not forgotten." God said, glancing at Lucifer with a smile on her lips.

"However, that does not mean I am void of any concerns." She said, that smile turning into a frown quickly as her gaze went to the door.

"The angel in your company...Azazel. She was always too curious for her own good. While I never directly observed her actions, Micheal would often address her concerns to me." God said, sighing as she sat slowly down on a chair that appeared behind her.

"An angel fascinated with the underworld has never happened before. This is a much different case to you my dear Lucy." She said.

"You don't have the right to call me that..." Lucifer said through gritted teeth.

"Which is why this concerns me so much." God said, paying no attention to Lucifer's words.

"In any other circumstances I would take her back, however she has already fallen too far." She said.

"...I had a nightmare about Azazel...a couple of months ago." You injected as God smiled softly and nodded.

"I know. It is a sign of what is to come..." She said, her smile never wavering.

"But do not worry. Everything is in your control." She said.

"H-Huh? That's...meant to make me not worry? If everything is in my control, then that puts all sorts of pressure on me!" You exclaimed.

"While that is true, I know that you are capable of amazing things. After all, you managed to capture the hearts of a group of demons." God said.

"Please Y/n. I know you will do your absolute best. But be careful. I don't want you getting harmed. If it means you'll have to be brought up here to keep you safe, then I won't be afraid to take action." God said, raising an eyebrow despite Lucifer becoming more and more agitated.

"If you are finished, then we shall be leaving now." Lucifer said, grabbing your hand and starting to drag you out.

"Yes. Our business has concluded. For now at least. Heed my warning Lucifer. Be wary of Azazel. If she does fall, then do not be so sure that you can keep her under control. Especially since I have failed to do so." God said.

"Hm." Lucifer nodded as she gestured for Judgement to follow her as she led you out of the room.

On your way out, you waved at God who smiled and waved back at you until you passed through the doors, which shut behind you.

"Are you certain that he will be able to keep the situation under control? He is still only human." Micheal said.

"He may still be human, but he has more control over them all than he is aware of. Take Lucifer for example. Any other being in the universe would be incapable of making her soft like that. He has her wrapped around his finger." God replied.

"He cares for them, and that includes Azazel. If he does the right thing, then he will be able to prevent what he saw in his nightmare." She continued.

After speaking, she returned to her original size and took a seat back in her large throne. Leaning back, she sighed and looked down at Micheal.

"See them out of heaven. For now, we shall watch from afar." She said.

Micheal nodded and left the room as well, leaving God on her own once more, allowing her to ponder on what was likely to come.

Outside, Lucifer kept on dragging you as quickly as she could. The sooner she got you out of heaven and back home, the better. More for her sake than yours.

She couldn't stand being here another moment and never wanted to come back here ever again.

"C-Can't you slow down a little Lucy? I can hardly keep up!" You said, your legs only just managing to keep you at Lucifer's pace.

"I am sorry dear, but the sooner we are out of here the better!" She said, not looking back at you.

You looked to Judgement for help, but you could tell that she too wanted out of here sooner rather than later. Signing, you surrendered to the fact that you would just have to keep doing your best to carry on.

Soon enough, Lucifer barged through the doors where you were reunited with the others. Everyone was very happy to see the three of you, but it was all very short lived as Lucifer stormed past everyone with you in tow.

"No time for a reunion here! Get a move on! We're going home!" She yelled at everyone.

"Home! Home! Finally!" Cerberus chanted as they scrambled after you.

"At last...I was becoming agitated. Heaven really sucks...there wasn't any coffee offered to me..." Pandemonica said, adjusting her glasses tiredly.

"And every time I tried lighting a cigarette, some angel would appear out of thin air and snatch it from me! I mean, talk about rude!" Zdrada sneered.

Azazel lingered at the back of the group before stopping and looking back for what was probably going to be for the last time.

Micheal then came into view and Azazel was quickly going to turn around and scurry after you all, but hearing the archangels voice stopped her in her tracks.

"A moment Azazel. Please." Micheal said as Azazel slowly turned to look at her.

The two angels stared at each other as Micheal stood a good distance away from her. Even from where she was stood, she could see the cracks in Azazel's halo. They were getting bigger and were multiplying.

"I...wish things could have been different. I tried my best to keep you on the right path. But in the end...you chose which one you wanted to take." Micheal said, her gaze turning down to the ground.

"Every day I hoped that you would come back to heaven. That you would exhaust your interest in demons." She continued.

"Seeing you on Earth that day when I was sent down...gave me hope that I would be able to bring you back. And I would've done, without hesitation. But...your halo..." She said, pointing at Azazel's halo.

"...seeing the cracks scared me. I knew that there was nothing I could do. You are a danger to this place and the inevitable outcome would be you being tossed out and down to hell." She said.

Micheal knew the consequences of throwing a falling angel out of heaven. Not only were they becoming a demon anyway, but there was more of a chance that they would become vengeful.

She didn't want to put Azazel through all that, only to have to face her one day while trying to stop her. She cared about her too much.

"I'm sorry Micheal...I should've listened." Azazel said.

"But I got so engrossed in my research...all I did was for heaven. I thought if I gathered enough, I would be able to make a report so great, it would help us better understand what goes on in hell. Though it seems it had consequences that I had not foreseen." She said, clenching her fists tightly.

Azazel slowly turned away and started walking in the direction that you and the demons had gone in. All of you were gone already, leaving only Azazel with Micheal.

"Thank you...for your guidance Saint Micheal. But you're right. I chose my path, and now I must stick with it." Azazel said.

"The human has not only given me a perfect opportunity to do my research, but he also makes me feel...so alive! So unique...so special." She said, her words filled with adoration and love.

"I never thought as an angel that a simple human would be able to sweep me off my feet...but like everyone has been saying, he isn't so simple at all." She said, holding her face with her hand.

"I will do anything to make sure he is happy...no matter what happens." She smiled and without saying another word to Micheal, spread her wings and left the heavenly realm.

Micheal watched her fly off with sorrow in her eyes as she exhaled deeply and slowly returned to her duties. All the while, she worried for your safety and how it was becoming ever more likely you would be caught in something extremely dangerous.

~

Now back home once more, you sat on the couch watching Malina trying to beat an Elden Ring boss. She had been at it since you got back home, and the more time that passed, the more frustrated she got.

"Tch...fucking bullshit..." She murmured.

As you sat there, Azazel sat herself on the couch next to you. A large grin on her face as you turned to face her.

"Hey Azzy. How are you feeling? You seem very happy." You remarked.

"Oh I am feeling just magnificent!" She beamed as she hugged you, leaning her head on your shoulder.

"That's great." You said with a smile, putting an arm around her too.

"Even...after going back to heaven? It must've felt uncomfortable, especially after everything that has happened." You said.

"It does not worry me anymore! Me and Saint Micheal had a small...heart to heart conversation. I think both of us realised how much we let each other down really..." She responded, trailing off a little at the end.

She did seem a little sad, but her negativity soon faded and was overcome by sheer joy and affection for you.

"But now, I have you! Someone who truly loves me and makes me feel special!" She said.

"Azzy..." You said, holding her a little tighter and rubbing her head.

As you did this, you observed her halo and saw just how much it had deteriorated since the last time you took a good look at it. The more you thought about your encounter with God, the more it felt as if the nightmare you had about Azazel was going to come true.

"She really trusts me to find a way to stop this? If God can't stop that from happening, then what good am I going to be?" You wondered as you observed a now very relaxed looking angel.

"Do I just need to keep loving her? Making her happy and doting on her so she feels valued? Wouldn't that make her too obsessed with me? There has to be some sort of balance..." You thought.

There was a fine line that you knew that you couldn't cross, otherwise it would bring about certain doom.

The only thing that was a definite, was that you needed to be wary of the angel.

[To Be Continued]

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